The New-York Times.

VOL. XXI.....NO. 6417. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, APRIL 14, 1872.—TRIPLE SHEET. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE MORMONS.

Inside View of the Political Struggles in Utah.

What a Gentile Has to Say—The Aims of the Mormon Leaders—Why They Seek Admission to the Union—Interesting Statements.

A TIMES reporter recently had an interview with one of the prominent Gentiles residing at Salt Lake City, in which the gentleman gave some interesting and important information relative to the Mormons. The following is the conversation:

REPORTER—Why are the Anti-Mormons so opposed to Utah having a State Government?

Mr. B.—On the principle of nature's first law—self-preservation. We know too well that on the day in which that thing is done we, or nine-tenths of us, must get up and leave the Territory. We have property there; our home is there; our future in the mines is bright, and we don't want to leave. Make it a State now, with Mormon law and Mormon administration, and we *must* leave. This is not denied by candid Mormons or their allies. We are openly informed that Utah is "their country, and the Gentiles have no business there."

ALL HUMAN GOVERNMENTS REPUDIATED.

REPORTER—Why would you be forced to leave?

Mr. B.—To answer that question fully would take too much time. I will explain briefly. Mormonism as a religion recognizes no civil government distinct from church government. The prime principle of all their preaching is that "God has set up His Kingdom in these mountains—His priesthood are to rule in righteousness, and all who do not bow shall be cut off." I could cite you hundreds of passages from their sermons in elucidation of this point, if necessary. There is one from a sermon delivered by ORSON PRATT last October: "All man-made Governments are in rebellion against God. * * * There is, there can be, but one Government acknowledged or approved by God." And here is the joint declaration of the first Presidency—BRIGHAM, SMITH and WELLS: "It is apostacy to dissent from the priesthood, even if it could be done honestly. * * * A man may honestly differ and go to hell for it. * * * It is our prerogative to dictate to this people in everything, even to the ribbons the women shall wear. * * * * * * *

To stop and question is the sure road to apostacy. Do as you're told and keep your mouth shut." Besides these, I can show you a pamphlet on Government by a Mormon Elder, JOHN JAQUES, now the associate editor of CANNON the Apostle, which you can read at leisure. He says: "It is not consistent that the people of God should submit to man-made governments. There is but one true and perfect government—the one organized by God; a government by prophets, apostles, priests, eachers, and evangelists; the order of the original Church, of *all* Churches acknowledged by God." In pursuance of this theory, all division in voting is forbidden. The priesthood put out a ticket, the people are supplied therewith by the Bishops, and vote them without a question. The Mormon ladies make a great noise about their free, universal suffrage. Now, it so happens that there have been just three instances in their Church history where members ventured to vote against the known wishes of the priesthood.

NO FREEDOM OF ELECTION.

REPORTER—Were they permitted to do so freely?

Mr. B.—Judge for yourself. The first was when BRIGHAM YOUNG defeated SYDNEY RIGDON as candidate for the leadership, in Nauvoo, in 1844. BRIGHAM moved that RIGDON be "cut off," and several persons voted "No;" then it was moved and carried that they also be "cut off." It was then moved and "unanimously voted" that "all who shall hereafter defend or speak well of SYDNEY RIGDON shall be cut off." Here was freedom of election with a vengeance. The other cases were exactly similar to this. Any man who votes against the known wishes of the priesthood is promptly voted before the High Council, and failing to explain and apologize, is cut off. And yet they talk of "union." The entire Territory is governed in the same way.

REPORTER—But does not the ballot secure freedom of election?

Mr. B.—By their Election law every ballot is numbered, and the voter's name written opposite the number of his ballot. Here is a copy of the Utah statutes. You will find that law on page 90, chap. IIx. BRIGHAM's clerk can go into any part of Utah and tell just how any man has voted for twenty years past. Consider, then, what a hold the Bishops have in property, social matters, &c., upon the poorer class, and don't you see there isn't the ghost of a chance for any but the priesthood to have any power in elections? Don't that beat TWEED and SWEENY ten to one?

REPORTER—It does, indeed. But how will this thing be managed in the proposed State?

BRIGHAM'S STATE ORGANIZATION.

Mr. B.—Probably in this way: First, BRIGHAM YOUNG will be elected Governor; his first Councillor, Lieutenant-Governor, and his second Councillor, DANL. H. WELLS, (now indicted for murder,) Chief-Justice.

REPORTER—You seem to be picking out the offices for them beforehand.

Mr. B.—Why, my dear Sir, they are already elected. The "State of Deseret" was organized in the Winter of 1849-50—a year before Utah Territory was constituted. Its organization has been kept up ever since. These officials were chosen and the "Deseret Legislature" meets regularly, and receives a message from "Governor" BRIGHAM YOUNG. I know of no political creation with so many of the ear-marks of treason about it as this existing "State of Deseret."

REPORTER—And you consider that, if Utah were admitted into the Union, this sort of thing would continue?

Mr. B.—Certainly. The State Senate would consist of Apostles and leading Bishops; the House, of minor Bishops and Elders, and thus on throughout the State. Each official's rank would depend exactly on his name and position in the Church, and zeal for Mormonism would be the only basis for promotion in the State. Now, I ask you, Sir, does this realize your ideas of what an American State ought to be?

REPORTER—Decidedly not; but I had always supposed that the chief, if only, grievance against Mormonism was polygamy.

POLYGAMY NOT THE CHIEF GRIEVANCE.

Mr. B.—There is no more erroneous idea than that. I find that many, like you, Sir, suppose that polygamy is the only evil of Utah. Remember that Mormonism was an unmitigated evil long before polygamy was introduced. The priesthood influenced the voters to cast their vote solidly for whichever party would grant them most favors, and that made them troublesome neighbors and dangerous citizens wherever they collected. Were all the people of Western Illinois "bloody robbers?" Were the old settlers of Jackson County, Missouri, rank persecutors? Were those of Clay, Ray, Davies' and Caldwell Counties a race of murderers? You are bound to believe they were so, if you believe the Mormons were good citizens, for they have always come into conflict with their neighbors. In fact, you are reduced to this simple dilemma: Either the Mormons are *not* good citizens, not safe depositaries of the civil power, or else all the Anti-Mormons of Western Illinois, Missouri and Iowa, all the Anti-Mormons of Utah and adjoining Territories, and all the men sent by President GRANT and other Presidents to Utah, as officials, are a set of murderous scamps, persecutors and mobocrats.

THE INEVITABLE CONFLICT.

REPORTER—But the Press speaks of an antagonism in Utah?

Mr. B.—That is true, but this antagonism between Mormons and Americans is not "worked up," as the saying is. It exists—it is inherent in the nature of the case. Just as with the Indians—Americans can no more avoid coming into conflict with Mormon institutions than with Indian institutions. It is the natural conflict under such a system between the theocratic or ecclesiastical and the democratic or laical elements. The American idea is that power is derived from the whole people, and is merely delegated to the official who is accountable to the people. The Mormon idea is exactly the reverse. They consider that power and authority come from above. The official is responsible, not to those below him, but to those above; from them he derives his power, and to them he must render an account. The American in Utah looks for justice to the District Court; the orthodox Mormon looks to the Bishop. The former appeals to the Supreme Court, and the latter to the High Council and thence to the First Presidency. How can "antagonism" be avoided? If you give them a State Government they will at once elect the leading Bishops, Judges of the Circuit Courts; the members of the High Council will make the Supreme Court, and the first Presidency the executive power. You simply install all the Church officials in places where their ecclesiastical acts become positive law. You place us Anti-Mormons completely in their power. What chance would a man like me have for justice with Mormon Danites as constables to arrest, and Mormon Elders as Magistrates to bind over; a Mormon Bishop as Circuit Judge to try, and a Mormon Supreme Court High Council to appeal to, presided over by High Chief-Justice, President, Lieut.-Gen. DANIEL H. WELLS—a cruel and remorseless bigot who knows as much of law outside of Mormonism as RED CLOUD does of *Blackstone's Commentaries*? And my jury and accusers would be men willing to prove anything the priesthood desire—men who would swear to visions of the Savior, to conversation with angels, healing the sick and raising the dead—men who can "discern by the Spirit, without the aid of earthly witnesses!" What chance would I have of justice?

REPORTER—Have you any proof that this would be the case? Might you not have a Constitution guaranteeing fair trials?

Mr. B.—Bear in mind that all the machinery of this State would be in the hands of the priesthood. And of what account would constitutions be to people who don't believe in human devices? Their religion commands them not to be governed by the laws of man, but by those of God. The priesthood are the interpreters of God's law. The inference is plain. But it is not a matter of mere conjecture. Such a Government was in operation in Utah for twenty years, as far as they could accomplish it by usurpation. They reduced the United States District Courts to mere nullities. The Mormon Legislature passed laws giving their County Courts complete civil and criminal jurisdiction, and made a Territorial Marshal—himself a polygamist and a Danite—the officer of the United States District Courts. This, of course, gave BRIGHAM YOUNG complete control of the juries, and nobody could act, even in a United States Court, without being "counseled" as to his verdict. This, however, is too important to be stated on my word alone. Excuse me till I bring the documents.

Mr. B. returned in a few minutes, bringing with him a small volume entitled *Journal of Discourses*—a work published by authority.

HOW JURIES WERE MANIPULATED.

Mr. B.—Here are the authorized sayings of the priesthood. Here the doctrines of "blood-atonement," "Adam-worship," &c., are fully set forth. But about the juries—here is a sermon, on their duties, preached by J. M. GRANT, BRIGHAM'S First Councillor, on Sunday, March 9, 1856. Examine it at your leisure, but note this passage:

"Last Sunday the President chastised some of the Apostles and Bishops who were on the Grand Jury. Did he succeed in clearing away the fog that surrounded them, and in removing blindness from their eyes? No; for they could go to their room and again disagree, though some explanation made them unanimous in their action. But how is it with the little jury? Some of them have got into the fog to suck down the words and eat the filth of a Gentile Court Judge. I call it a Gentile Court, though ostensibly a Court in Utah," &c.

Thus you see, it was treason to the Church to regard the instructions of a Gentile Court. It is notorious, and not denied in Utah, that juries were governed by "counsel" from the priesthood for twenty years—or until "the Lord" and Gen. GRANT sent us Judge MCKEAN, who declared that statute a violation of the organic act, as it unquestionably was, and restored the District Courts to the position which they hold in other Territories. Before that the County Judge was always the presiding Bishop, absolutely ignorant of law, and guided only by Church polity.

REPORTER—Why, such a state of affairs must have been intolerable.

HOW MY INFORMANT WAS SERVED.

Mr. B.—Had it gone on, there would, sooner or later, have been a fight, whenever the Anti-Mormons became strong enough. Take the town of Corinne, for instance. There a community of one thousand Americans sprang up on the railroad, and their Judge, in 1869, was Bishop SMITH, of Box-elder, a hoary-headed old sinner with six wives, two of whom were his cousins and two his nieces—his own brother's daughters! Think of that—an English Mormon Bishop the absolute Judge of the life, liberty, marriage relations, and probate matters of a thousand Americans! Wasn't that a nice outfit?

REPORTER—And dy you personally know this to be a fact?

Mr. B.—I do, indeed, Sir. I was summoned on a civil suit before this lecherous old "Saint," SMITH, in November, 1869. When coming out of the Court-house I was hit suddenly, and without warning, in the back of the head by somebody, I know not who, and knocked senseless. They then trampled on me with their heavy boots till I had three bones broken and was subjugated generally. My friends hauled me home, the doctor set me on my pins in a month or so, and that was the end of it. The "Saints" had all that fun, and it never cost them a cent. Suppose I had brought suit for damages. I should have had a Mormon Judge and jury, and you can guess what would have been the result. I had "damages" enough already! In those days we were almost without resource, except the right of appeal to the District Court. Now make U ah a Mormon State, and that old polygamist will have ten times the power he had before; for then we could not appeal to a Gentile Judge, but only to a Mormon Supreme Court governed by the priesthood.

REPORTER—It is to be hoped that things will not come to such a pass as that.

Mr. B.—It all depends upon the action of Congress. But I should like to ask you a few questions now, Mr. Reporter.

REPORTER—Certainly, Sir.

THE ABANDONMENT OF POLYGAMY A FRAUD.

Mr. B.—Well, now, do you think there is really any great tendency in public feeling East toward admitting Utah?

REPORTER—I hardly think there is any "great tendency." Still many are captivated with the idea of a magnanimous compromise. The Government is to forgive the past, and the Mormons are to renounce polygamy in the future.

Mr. B.—Is it possible that Congress can be caught by such a transparent trick—a scheme which exhibits fraud upon its very surface? The priesthood have been proclaiming for nineteen years that God had spoken from the heavens, commanding them to practice polygamy; that their *salvation* depended upon it, (underscore "salvation," if you please, Sir; a Mormon Apostle always emphasizes that word if he intends to do some devilish mean thing,) and they must maintain it, though all the powers of earth and hell were to unite against it. Life and liberty were as nothing when compared to God's express commandment. Thus they talked until a few short months ago. But now they turn quite round, go back on revelation, salvation, justification and sanctification by celestial conjugation, and propose to give it all up if Congress will grant them more power in another way. Was there ever such a proposition from a body claiming to be religious? How many thimbles-full of brains does it require to see that they cannot possibly be sincere? It is simply a bid for power. Suppose the Government should say: Dismiss your present wives, ignore your supposed revelation on polygamy, and you shall at once have a State Government, with plenary powers, do you imagine they would hesitate? No! They care not a copper for consistency.

REPORTER—Are you sure of that, Sir?

Mr. B.—Of course I am. But aside from this I have evidence sufficient to convince any unprejudiced person that the Mormon priesthood cannot be sincere, and that they intend privately to practice polygamy all the same.

REPORTER—I suppose your evidence is authentic?

Mr. B.—Yes, Sir; polygamy, according to Mormon history, was established in 1843, yet it was never adopted as a church doctrine till 1852, the revelation authorizing polygamy is headed—

"Revelation."

"Given at Nauvoo, July 12, 1843."

Now, Sir, was not polygamy forbidden by the Constitution of Illinois in 1843? And had not the Gentiles control of the Courts everywhere, except in Hancock County? Yet now the Mormons boast how they outwitted the State officials and established polygamy. But they did not acknowledge polygamy until September, 1852.

DO YOU SEE THE POINT?

It was to get Utah fully organized as a Territory, and BRIGHAM confirmed as Governor before Congress knew authoritatively of the matter. Now, between those two dates—1843 and 1852—the Mormon publications contained no less than fourteen solemn denials that polygamy was either a doctrine or practice of their Church. In February, 1844, JOE SMITH and his brother, HIRAM, published an "Encyclical Letter" in the *Times and Seasons*, at Nauvoo pronouncing the charge of polygamy as false, and stamping it as "a wicked, corrupt and scandalous doctrine." Six weeks after, HIRAM again published a furious denunciation of polygamy. All the Mormon Church papers in England and America continued to denounce it; indeed, it is a curious fact that Mormonism is the only Church which has dealt in wholesale condemnation of polygamy. The missionaries, both in Europe and at home, united in these denials, calling God to witness, with frightful oaths, that their Church had no such doctrine. Yet all this time they were practising it.

All at once, in September, 1852, they reversed the process, denied their own denials, admitted, as they now do, that they had "deceived the Gentiles for the upbuilding of Saints," and proclaimed polygamy as "the celestial law which it is damnation to reject." Isn't that a beautiful recommendation for a people who want to be intrusted with Statehood on promise of good behavior? Fourteen times they have willfully sworn falsely on this matter; to lie has been added to lie, and perjury heaped upon perjury, till the pages of Mormon history are black with falsehood and red with sanctified lust; and now their agents, HOOPER, CANNON, FULLER and FITCH, come to Congress and propose another guarantee, another trial!

A trial of what?

To see if a priesthood who have sworn to one lie fourteen times will accidentally tell the truth the fifteenth time! To see if an egg which was rotten in 1852 has improved by reason of age!

DELEGATE HOOPER'S STATEMENTS.

REPORTER—But are not these different men who will now manage Mormon affairs?

Mr. B.—Very few of them; and I suspect the new hands are worse than the old. There is a little bit of recent history on this subject which may have escaped your notice. When Hon. W. H. HOOPER, the Mormon Delegate, traveled East early last year, he was interviewed in Philadelphia by a reporter, who gave HOOPER'S version of the proposed comromise and new State. It embodied the abandonment of polygamy on a number of conditions. When that report reached Utah we all recognized it at once as the plan previously broached there. The Mormon papers immediately began to prepare the public mind for it, and the movement had already gained strength when HOOPER was heard from again. In Washington he found that his Philadelphia statements would not assist his intrigue, so he denied to another reporter the truth of the first report. But that first report is the very plan counted upon in Utah, and, what is more, Mr. HOOPER broached it to me personally a year ago in the Capitol at Washington, and again in his room at the Hamilton House. This compromise and admixture of a "State of Deseret" and an anti-polygamic Constitution is no new thing; I myself know it to be more than a year old.

REPORTER—When did you first hear of it?

Mr. B.—Just about a year ago, Sir. It was set forth to me by Hon. GODLOVE S. ORTH, of Lafayette, Ind., who thought it a fair thing, and worthy of his support. But to return to HOOPER. He suggested to me last Winter that the new State would forbid polygamy, and that it might be so arranged that it could have one Gentile and one Mormon Senator, and asked if we would in that case oppose it. Of course, Hon. TOM FITCH would be one Senator, and HOOPER the other. Much good two such Senators in Washington, trammeled and controlled by the Church Government, would do us in Utah!

REPORTER—What would the Gentiles now in Utah do in case the "State of Deseret" should be admitted during this session of Congress?

THE GENTILES WILL FIGHT FOR LIBERTY.

Mr. B.—Well, it's hard to say. A few have always been on good terms with the priesthood, and they, if very humble, could stay. A few more would make peace on any terms—such especially as the priesthood are to make any use of. But the great majority, especially men like myself, who have always been outspoken against the temporal rule of the Church, would have to choose at once between two evils—to fight or emigrate. We could not submit, and it would not do us any good if we did, and we have too much at stake to run away. Our only chance would be to fight. We number 8,000 men. The Mormon militia does not number more than twice as many, and we could keep off the main body of the "Church militant;" for some little time. Many are Vermonters, and Vermonters who have served in the army, North or South, (it's all the same in our politics in Utah!) we are in mining towns, where we could organize solidly, and we should set up vigilance organizations, have our own laws and police, and permit no Mormon officer to make any arrests among us. But that state of society, as you are aware, could not last very long, with Mormon Sheriffs pursuing criminals into Gentile counties, and Gentile officers (for some counties would have a majority of Gentiles) chasing others back; the only result could be trouble.

PRISONERS MURDERED WHILE IN CUSTODY.

REPORTER—But surely "law" would be paramount?

Mr. B.—I tell you, Sir, that dozens of prisoners have been killed by Mormon officers on the pretence that they were trying to escape; there is no confidence on either side. Riots, mobs and forcible rescues would be probable facts—nay, inevitable, were Utah once a State. No prominent man on either side could surrender to the officers of the other party, for fear of assassination. Thus the peaceful administration of justice would be at an end, and the whole community given up to a frightful anarchy. My word for it, if Congress organizes a State there now, they will have another State to reconstruct within two years. It would be Kanzas over again, only as much worse as religious bitterness could cause it to be.

REPORTER—You say that men have been killed while in custody?

Mr. B.—Yes, certainly, many of them! POTTER and WILSON, of Weber Valley, the men arrested for whipping Gov. DAWSON, and others. The notorious BILL HICKMAN tells of "using up" several in that way.

REPORTER—Was BRIGHAM indicted for murder on HICKMAN's testimony?

Mr. B.—Not on HICKMAN's testimony alone. That only supplied the clue to other testimony. But HICKMAN has made a full confession, which has unearthed a vast amount of other evidence. HICKMAN has unwhistled to more than twenty murders which he himself has committed, but the fearful massacre which has made a by word of "Mountain Meadows" was done by other hands.

REPORTER—What, then, do you consider the most damning crime in which BRIGHAM was, in whole or in part, a participator?

TO CONCEAL MURDER THEY ASK A STATE.

Mr. B.—BRIGHAM's crimes are many. One or two are very prominent—the "Mountain Meadows Massacre," which I have mentioned, and the murder of the Aiken party, are perhaps most prominent. It would seem that BRIGHAM must have been more or less cognizant of the murders of several hundreds of persons. He perhaps may plead the obligations of religion, or that he only followed in the steps of the Jewish leaders of old. Let him answer to his country. I am not a Jew. I live in the present age, and I and my friends have nothing to do with by-gone times. All I can say, Mr. Reporter, is, that BRIGHAM cares not a cent for the polygamy prosecutions. It is the haunting murder cases that he wants to hedge against. Make, if you will—make Utah a State, call it "Deseret," and let the beauty of that superstitious title hide the foulest deed which, even in the darkest ages, the canopy of heaven has overshadowed. Make Utah a State, and then the murderers of more than three hundred American citizens will go unpunished. Make Utah a State, and say where would be the great highway of the West, the glory of this nation, the wonder of the civilized world? Make Utah a State, and, in doing so, let our Fatherland forget for the first time its prestige and its inalienable rights of liberty.

COUNTRY LIFE.

Experiences of a Family in Search of a Suburban Home.

How to Build in the Country—The Annoyances and Pleasures—Fever and Ague and Gardening—Humorous Description of Life at Paradise Park.

PARADISE PARK, N. J., April, 1872.

You tell me that you find housekeeping in New-York too expensive for your means, and ask my advice about migrating to the suburbs. You shall have our experience from beginning to end, and then draw your own conclusions.

We came out here because we had outgrown our quarters in the City. We had boarded for several years in a very pleasant and comfortable way; but in the mean time our boys, ALECK and BOB, had grown to be a boisterous pair of youngsters, as uneasy at being cooped up in our two rooms as we grown people should find ourselves if packed in a dry-goods box. They were running over with fun and frolic, and being limited to our apartments kept them much of the time in a state little short of Bedlam.

"We must make a change," my husband said, very decidedly, after a scene of more than ordinary uproar and confusion.

To take a house in the City, such as would suit us, was beyond our means, and as JOHN was sure we should not like living on a flat, we decided upon a home in the suburbs. After considerable looking about, we finally selected this for our location, as it was said to combine all possible suburban charms and advantages. It was easy of access from New-York, the scenery was beautiful, chills and fever unknown, musquitoes warranted not to molest, schools and churches well established, taxes very light—a mere trifle—and property increasing so rapidly in value that purchasers were safe to double, if not treble, their money in five years. What more could a reasonable mortal desire? Clearly nothing, and Paradise Park was accordingly pitched upon as our future home.

Then came the delightful task of planning our house, the crowning difficulty in which was that of suiting at the same time both taste and means. When one knows to a *T* the style and proportions of the garment one covets, how very disagreeable it is to be obliged to cut according to the cloth; particularly if, as in our case, the cloth be not over abundant.

Our land, consisting of six city lots, cost a couple of thousand, and the raking and scraping together of all the odds and ends gave us another five thousand, one thousand of which had to be laid aside for furnishing the house, when built. After trying innumerable plans, we at last hit upon what seemed to be the only way out of our difficulties. We planned the sort of house we would like to build, and then, having submitted it to our architect, and received an estimate upon its cost, we next proceeded, with rueful faces, you may be sure, to leave out a bay-window here and a gable-window there, and to lop off now and then a coveted adornment, until we had at last a house within the limit of our means. Though shorn of much of its former glory, we thought it would still make a good show. The foundations were laid with the first softening of the frozen earth in March, and for a time such rapid progress was made that I felt sure the house would be completed and ready for occupation long before the promised time—the 1st of August.

"Don't be too sanguine; these contractors are slippery fellows," our architect said to me; and uncomfortably slippery we found them, when August arrived, and our house still awaiting its first dab of plaster.

There was nothing for it, however, but to possess our souls in patience, which we continued to do do until November; and then, when nipping frosts and cold rains, and dismally-whistling winds had come to be the order of the day, we moved from the city, where we had sweltered through an uncommonly hot Summer, to our country home.

There is no romance about moving, even into one's own new house. So it was no fault of the suburbs that our bureaus came to us minus a handle or two, bedsteads with incurable wounds about the heads, tables with crippled legs and scratched faces, or sofas with broken springs. Badly as our household goods suffered, our household gods fared no better. Our beautiful DANTE had his nose broken, and his laurel-crowned head cruelly scalped. JOHN mourned bitterly over him. He took him in his arms, tenderly stroking his bald pate, and sat down to see if anything could be done for him. But alas! for the poor poet, he was doomed, for the next moment DANTE and JACK lay sprawling on the floor. He had sat down on one of our new parlor chairs that had a leg broken, but though JACK was none the worse for being taken down a peg or so, it was all up with DANTE. He was past patching up. JOHN made extraordinary purchases in glue and patent cements, and we mended whatever was susceptible of it. Articles which were gone past redemption we agreed were not worth mourning over, and when every room was arranged, the curtains all up, the pictures hung, and the last finishing touches given, nothing could exceed the admiration we felt for our new home. Had we been dwellers in the veritable Paradise, minus the park, we could scarcely have been more jubilant than we were in this first flush of home enjoyment.

There was one fact, however, bearing strongly upon our comfort which had entered very little into our calculations, which was that New-Jersey is liable to the very wintry inconvenience of snow. Not that snow is to be looked upon as an affliction or inconvience when one is the happy possessor of a spanking team with a man to drive it, or even of a solitary nag; but when one has neither, and there are no paths made, and the snow, though it looks so smooth and fair, lies treacherously deep, it is a nuisance to say the least. JOHN certainly took that view of it when he gazed out of the window one morning upon the first snow of the season. The wind was blowing it into long ridges and deep banks, and whirling it wildly through the air, and when he started for the depot I watched him as his long legs went up and down, in and out among the white depths, and thought what hard work it was. "Poor, dear JOHN!" I said to myself, and left the window with a lump in my throat. You may be sure I was glad to see him come riding home at night, though his establishment was of the very queerest. A tall, gaunt white horse, with a curious hitch in his gait, and a sleigh that might once have carried about some jolly old Dutch farmer and his buxom *frau*, for it was very capacious. JOHN had engaged the turnout for the Winter, thinking that anything was better than making a snow-plow of himself, as he had done in the morning.

This establishment, with a vehicle on wheels a little less antiquated than the sleigh, proved to be the entire contents of the Park livery stable, the driver being also the proprietor. Five dollars a week was his price, which was scandalous, it being considerably less than a mile from our house to the depot. But you see the foxy Irishman had the advantage, for it was PATRICK or nothing.

For several weeks JOHN got on very well with his Hibernian. Little was saved in the matter of time, to be sure, but much in wear and tear of the flesh, so he was satisfied. But after a time JOHN was left one evening to walk home in a furious snow-storm. PATRICK appeared next morning with his neck done up in what appeared to be a small bed-blanket. He had had a convenient attack of rheumatism; then punctuality in the morning came to be only a remembrance, so JOHN having waited as long as he dared sometimes started on foot, meeting his conveyance on the road. Finally, having been left on one occasion to walk the whole distance to the depot, he arrived there just in time to see PATRICK drive up with his sleigh full of people. PAT was dumfounded. He had calculated upon landing his passengers in time to escape JOHN, but he was fairly caught, though his Irish wit came to the rescue. "Be jabers," said he, "an' this is an ondacent way o' trattin' ye, Sirr. I had plenty o' time to fetch ye; but *Dexter*—the onchristian owld brute—dropped hisself down in the road, and I lost thirty-five minutes a histen' him on his legs agin." JOHN knew the fellow was lying, so he told him to go to the ——; he would'nt take passage with him any longer. Of course this was very wicked in JOHN, though I think he had strong provocation. He paid dearly, however, for it, for there was rough weather still in store for him.

That JOHN suffered sorely from the elements during our first Winter in the country cannot be denied. Even his evenings he was not sure of, and it used to make my heart ache to see him stretch himself wearily after dinner, take a longing look at arm-chair, dressing-gown and slippers, then shoulder his shovel and go out to dig paths in the snow. JOHN found shoveling snow to be tolerably steady employment, for no sooner did he get rid of one when another came along. Then the river was often so obstructed by ice that the boats were an hour or more in crossing; and when a thaw succeeded to the intensely cold weather, the delays from fog were as frequent. To these annoyances was added the accidents upon the Erie Railroad, with the occasional result of an evening in the tunnel. I happened to be with JOHN on one of these occasions, when I spent from three to four hours in that delightfully airy and interesting place.

Upon the whole, this was the most trying Winter JOHN had ever experienced, though he never complained. But when Spring came, and then Summer, life became a different affair. JOHN succeeded, by dint of coaxing and extra pay, in securing the services of a man for one day in each week, into which he contrived to put all the jobs which most needed attention. Then the days grew long and sunny, with bright, fresh mornings and soft, balmy evenings, with ample time for something besides work and travel. The robins and blue-birds came and sang to us, built their nests and raised their little ones in our cedars. We had green fields all about us, thickets full of wild roses, the air smelling sweet with the breath of clover, with nothing to hide from us the beautiful western hills. We took walks in the fields and by the river, we played croquet on our lawn, worked in our garden, where we raised the most luscious peas, the sweetest corn, and such melons, the mere mention of which makes our mouths water. I had my flower-beds, too, in which my satisfaction would have been complete had it not been for the depredations of two dogs belonging to a neighbor. To Tony and Trip life offered no higher enjoyment than frantic racing over field and garden. If, in the course of their antics, somebody's flower-beds came in their way—why, so much the worse for the flower-beds. Mine were, unfortunately, a favorite point in the race-course, and the two dogs tore ruthlessly through them, scattering earth and seeds to the winds, or ended the race with a frantic roll and tumble in their very midst. Tony was a great black New-Foundland, with wisdom enough in that sagacious-looking face of his to have taught him better manners. Such a noble-looking dog learns, while Trip was an insignificant little whelp of no particular breed. They were terrible pests. The flowers contrived to grow, however, in spite of canine hordes, and had at last a thriving little wilderness of bright colors and sweet odors, while JOHN went to town every morning sporting fresh blossoms in his button-hole.

Contrary to our expectation the mosquito tribes came to the Park that year to stay. Whether they had come to Park prosecuting, or whether this was really an old resort of theirs, we never learned. Wire screens and mosquito nettings were the order of the day and night, for they came in multitudes.

But mosquitoes were a small evil in comparison with that which was yet to come, for with dismay we learned that the very earth there harbored that dreadful disease, fever and ague. With all our extra care and caution we were not able to dodge it. I was the first to come down. I immediately swallowed a small handful of quinine pills and quietly went to bed. The next victim was JOHN. It was to no purpose that he had steamed through morning fogs in an overcoat, and carried that cumbersome garment on his arm with the thermometer at 95° in the shade for fear of a change in the weather. He came home one day at noon in a bona fide shake, with his lips the color of lead-pipe and his teeth chattering as though they would drop out. JOHN had a serious time, being able to give very little attention to his business for the next three weeks, and at the end of that time he was very weak. ALECK also took his turn at the chills, BOB alone escaping. The rest of us continued to shiver and burn at regular intervals until the November frosts came kindly to our rescue and routed the ague.

The chills worked havoc in my kitchen also. At their first approach, BRIDGET, who had been with me ever since we came to the Park, and who was quite a treasure, immediately gave warning. I suggested that she wait and find out whether she was going to have the chills, but BRIDGET was too wise for that, and departed, so I set out upon the wearisome task of filling her place. The first person whom I encountered in an intelligence office was a young woman who had left Paradise Park a week or two previous, after a bout of chills which had worked mischief with a temper originally none too sweet. This exasperated female made such a terrific hullabalioo about the "shaky owld Pairk," that my chance at that office was ruined. I betook myself to another, where I was catechized severely concerning the various conveniences of my house. The women all refused to go, so I pounced upon a one-eyed girl sitting in the corner, who was too stupid to ask questions or make objections, and though a most unpromising specimen, I looked upon her as the forlorn hope, made a bargain with her, and had her on the way to the ferry before she had more than half found out what she was about; and, however, to repent of my desperation, for before one-eyed KATY'S first week was over she had sprinkled salt on the berries, seasoned the soup with ginger, broken three cut-glass goblets, and upset a lamp filled with kerosene-oil upon the parlor carpet. I was compelled to give her a ticket of leave, and I did the best I could without help.

I have held the financial question in reserve, preferring to sum up at the end of our first year at the Park. Not but that we had balanced our accounts every month—much at first to our surprise, when the sum total loomed up large and round in the amount of $150, or thereabouts. We soon learned, however, that suburban butchers and grocers, with little or no competition, could set their own prices, and our bills would run up accordingly; for we do, in fact, pay far more for everything that goes on to our table than the same things would cost us in New-York. Then there are the taxes; $60 a year for this little place—"a mere trifle," you know; $25 for insurance, $70 for commutation, besides the numberless small outgoes necessary for the keeping up of a place. So you will not be surprised to learn that three thousand dollars barely covered our first year's house-keeping expenses.

We did not come here because it was a cheap place in which to live, and we certainly shall not stay for that reason. There is, however, another reason which may induce us to remain, viz.: that we can't get away, since no one will buy our place at any price approaching its cost.

Such has been our experience. If the story has made you enamored of suburban life you can any day buy a home here at a bargain. Terms easy, possession immediate. D. D.

Lonely Death of a Sufferer by the Panic of 1857.

From the La Crosse (Wis.) Republican, April 8.

HENRY ROOT, employed as watchman on the steamer *Ilasca*, was found dead early this morning; "worn out" would be the verdict of an inquest if it was held. HENRY came to this city in 1856, and brought with him at that time several thousand dollars in drafts drawn by an Ohio banking-house on ATWOOD & CO., New-York. These drafts he held until the panic of "'57" came, when he forwarded some of them for collection, but before they reached New-York, the bankers on whom they were drawn had failed. The firm in Ohio was then called upon to pay them, but owing to the fact that the drafts had been held something over a year, this firm refused to take them up on the plea that their responsibility had long since ceased, as ROOT had failed to use the drafts within a reasonable time. This loss depressed MR. ROOT very much, and then followed a long siege of hard drinking, terminating in a "constitutional break down" and complete poverty. For years he has barely picked up a living, with the aid of associates—quite as poor, but as kind as himself. But at last comes the release, and to those who have known him as the "lonely old man," the verdict of "found dead" will bring a sigh of regret.

THE OLD STANDARD.

Ex-Gov. Oglesby, of Illinois, on the Achievements and Duties of the Republican Party—The Views of a True Leader of the People.

The Chicago *Evening Journal* publishes the following letter from Hon. RICHARD J. OGLESBY, of Illinois, in reply to a request from Republican members of the Legislature that he would permit the use of his name as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor of their State:

DECATUR, Ill., April 9, 1872.

Hon. O. F. Price, Jesse S. Hildrup, L. H. Kerr, and others:

GENTLEMEN: I feel that it is my duty as a Republican to answer a letter emanating from gentlemen who hold a high position, not only in our party, but as its representatives in the General Assembly of the State, in the same frank and candid spirit which characterizes yours to me.

I am not unmindful of the grave responsibilities to rest upon him who may be chosen by the people Governor of the State of Illinois. I know, in a State whose population is rapidly approaching 3,000,000, with its wonderful resources of wealth, whose interests are great and constantly multiplying, demanding careful legislation, ceaseless attention, and intelligent supervision, the chief executive officer of the State must consent to abandon almost entirely all private affairs, and give a watchful care to the public interests. With these well-grounded feelings, it is the truth to state, I have had no expectation, or wish, to become a candidate for Governor. Indeed, it will be far more compatible with my feelings to give a hearty and active support to some one of the many worthy and earnest Republicans of the State whom the Convention, to meet in the coming month, may choose for its candidate. It will doubtless be composed of intelligent, prudent, and earnest men, seeking the best interests of the country and the Republican Party. If, however, the Convention, after meeting and deliberating on the subject, should, with unanimity, require my services, I would not feel at liberty to decline to yield to them.

The Republican Party, great in its acts, great in its history, grand in its results, standing today as a guardian angel over the Republic, looking hopefully to the future, as it does with supreme satisfaction to the past, whose policy for twelve years is the policy of the nation, whose patriotism shines from every battle-field, whose wisdom is reflected in the just and humane laws under which we live and prosper today, is about to enter once more the contest for the public confidence and trust. It is beset with no sectional prejudices; it is hampered with no narrow local attachments; but, wise in its experiences, tried by the ordeal of national thoughts, ideas and theories, it reaches in its comprehensive policies over all the nation, responds to its multiplied and complex interests, and boldly meets on every hand the exacting requirements of a busy, intelligent, bold and patriotic people. It has dealt with the most difficult questions of constitutional law, and has ever found, in the sense of equal liberty to all, that just interpretation which, fully protecting the private rights of the citizen, maintains the national authority and secures the supremacy of the Union. It has expanded and enlarged the liberties of the people by amendments to the Constitution, admitted on all hands at last, and after formidable efforts to thwart and defeat them, to be wise, just and necessary. It has unflinchingly maintained the public faith, and given to the country a sound currency, whose circulation is as broad as the land, and adapted to every industrial, commercial, national, and individual want. It has kept steadily in hand the national finances, and preserved the public credit against the bitterest hostility ever waged by one political party against another, and from a spontaneous and wide system of internal taxation, forced upon us by the enemies of the country, eliminates the crude and oppressive, and steadily year by year, learning by experience, settles back into a safe, judicious and universally accepted system, which, by the end of the present Congress, will oppress no industry, hinder no development, and harrass no man willing to bear his just and reasonable share of the civilized world its fatal consequences.

Owing to the incompetency of the present Goverument to raise the country to its proper level, its bad administration, &c., the passions are so aroused that a general rising is momentarily expected to take place. It must be said, however, in justification of the Haytian people for their warlike attitude, that the wretched condition to which the Government has reduced the country is in reality the main cause of their grievances, and which they seem to be determined not to suffer any longer. The greatest excitement, consequently, prevails all over the country, and the ill-feeling against the Government is so strong that it was made manifest on the night of the 15th inst. by an insurrectionary movement which took place in the City of Cape Haytien; and, although the revolt was promptly suppressed by the Government troops, it is nevertheless, considered as the "forerunner" of a bloody revolution forthcoming, for the whole northern part of the island is prepared to fly to arms to overthrow SAGET'S Government, and so are the people of Port-au-Prince and those of the western district.

The President left for the North just three days before the movement took place at Cape Haytien. He took with him as escort an army of Generals, for soldiers of rank and file are but few nowadays in Hayti.

St. Marc's, according to the news that has just reached this place, has also taken a threatening attitude against the Government. On the whole, things are far from being agreeable, and it is to be feared that coming

GRAND-STREET ON SATURDAY NIGHT.

Whoever has watched the promenaders on Broadway of an afternoon, and has seen the countless throngs of beautiful women and well dressed men passing to and fro, might well be pardoned if he thought that the whole world of New-York was before his eyes. But the fact is, that New-York, like all large cities, has more worlds than one. The world of the upper ten thousand, does not comprise in itself all that is worth looking at in this City. There is another down-town which has a promenade of its own, boasting also beautiful women and well-dressed men, and stores where the delights of shopping can be as well enjoyed as in those palatial structures devoted to trade along Broadway. This other world is by no means among the bankers and the brokers, the bulls and bears of Wall-street. It is not so far down-town as that. It lies upon the eastern side of the town, in Henry-street, Madison-street, East Broadway, and that vicinity, and its promenade is Grand-street. The best time to see this class of people in their full glory is on Saturday night, when it is not only a promenade for loungers, like Broadway, but a market-street, like Vesey, beside being the great thoroughfare for the Williamsburg ferries. Many people will, perhaps, be surprised to learn that this region was once the fashionable part of town, and that the mansions of the first families were all in the streets mentioned.

A glance at the crowds that throng Grand-street on Saturday night reveal that the new-comers are not all plebeians. For among the promenaders the most careless observer will at once detect ladies as beautiful, as refined, and as well-dressed as those who form the chief attraction of Broadway. Perhaps they are not so rich, but they contrive to display all the wonders of the fashions and all the splendors of toilet which female ingenuity and daring have conceived. They bear all the latest devices in ewelry, and the last startling combination of puff and chignon. Nor is this all, for they practice the freshest styles of walk and manner, the true Parisian way of carrying the parasol when the sun shines, and the veritable Berlin mode of burying the nose in the muff when the wind is keen. Mixed up with them in the *tohn bohn* of the Saturday night, in the whirl and confusion of the eddying crowds, are people of many shades of existence, some going down, perhaps, very far into the lower depths of society, as well as those of a higher class. But these are the extreme lights and shades of Grand-street. Between these points, its zenith and its nadir, are many varieties who make the great volume of its Saturday night waves. Here is a sturdy German family, the father evidently a mechanic, well to do, a careful man with a great reluctance to spend superfluous pennies, a firm believer in savings banks, with a keen lookout for that paradise of the German emigrant, a farm somewhere in Missouri among other kindly Teutons. He is accompanied by his good frau and a tall, thin girl with unnecessarily short skirts, who carries a big basket, and two stout boys, who, in their eagerness to stare into the windows, are continually trampling upon people's toes and shoving their heads against people's ribs. The girl appears to be tired of carrying the heavy basket, which has evidently been just filled at the market in Ludlow-street. From one end protrudes a white cabbage, and from the other a piece of roasting veal. There are probably potatoes and onions at the bottom of the basket, perhaps apples, and the weight must be considerable. She shifts the basket from one arm to the other, and heaves a piteous sigh of weariness, but her mother is hanging on her good man's arm, lost in admiration of the dentist's windows where the four figures move automatically. The motion is so slow and stiff, and the figures are so intensely waxen that they are enough to give nervous people a shock, but the German family is in raptures. It is at least ten minutes before they move on, during which time the daughter enjoys rest. When they make another start she is rather slow in resuming her basket, and the mother screams, "Lotz, Lotz, Och Gott, how slow that girl is."

The pale woman with the refined features, in the rusty black garments, who leads a handsome boy by the hand, is, perhaps, not so strong as poor Lotz, but she carries her basket with much more ease. Probably there is not so much in it, but it is closed, and nothing appears at either end. The boy is neatly dressed, though his gray stockings bear evidence of patching, and his velvet cap, with the little red feather, looks as if it had been made from an old bonnet, as perhaps it has. He is very talkative, and asks his gentle-looking mother a host of loud questions, which she scarcely answers, being somewhat thoughtful and abstracted. By and by they come upon a confectioner's window, which is in a blaze of glory. It contains a triumphal procession of the Easter egg, evidently copied from some medieval mask in Nuremberg. Twelve white hares are drawing a superb carriage shaped like an egg, but made of scarlet and white satin, and filled, probably, with sugar-plums. On the coach-box is the driver—a splendid fox—holding his reins gallantly in one hand, and applying a black bottle to his mouth with the other. Brown rabbits, with bottles and with bags of sugar-plums surround the carriages, and another fox dressed like a New-York policeman, is arresting a culprit bunny, who is rather unsteady in his legs. Another fox, dressed as a priest, is marrying a silly young rabbit to a beautifully-apparreled goose. On the top of the carriage is Dame Partlett sitting on her nest, and cackling at another fox, who has just succeeded in stealing an egg. There is quite a crowd before the curious exhibition, and there are some rather ludicrous attempts to guess its meaning. The little boy instantly questions his mother, who seems as delighted at the spectacle as he. She is quite flushed with pleasure, and now that her cheeks are no longer pale, looks quite pretty. She responds to the boy's questioning with animation, and begins to tell him the wonderful story of Reynard the Fox, and of the great religious processions in Germany before the Reformation. The people stare at her with amazement, and listen eagerly, but when she has told all about it, the little fellow begins to clamor for candies, which she refuses at first gently and then quite snappishly, dragging him away from the window in a very rough fashion, though her eyes are bright with tears. Poor widow, her mite will not permit luxuries.

Now here is a sight that would scarcely be seen out of Grand-street: A tall majestic German gentleman, evidently a member of a learned profession, appears. He is attired in black broadcloth. His shirt is faultlessly starched; his studs are solid gold. His cravat, of black silk, is a miracle of decorum. His vest is adorned with a heavy gold watch-chain, and gold-mounted eye-glasses dangle from his neck. His face is solemn, as if the cares of empires rested upon his mind. The wrinkles in his broad high forehead are plainly in view, for he is bareheaded. His step is measured and dignified, and his whole appearance stamps him as a leader among the Germans of the City. Yet this grave bare-headed gentleman is carrying a plate containing a dozen raw oysters and a quarter of a lemon. He is bowed to frequently by passers, and he returns the salutations with dignified complacency, evidently without a thought that he is doing anything odd or out of the way. And it must be confessed that he is in the right of it, and that the action is compatible with perfect dignity of thought and carriage. His German admirers are more enlightened, and though a few idle men, standing in front of the cigar-stores sneer as the venerable figure goes by, yet they take it as a matter of course. The loungers in front of the tobacco-stores are a feature of Grand-street on Saturday night, though not a distinctive one.

On the south side the store-windows gleam with all that can tempt the female mind. The dry-goods stores especially are radiant with many-tinted silks, the prices being recorded on large labels. In some shops extra recommendations are adopted, in the shape of pleasing adjectives. A brown silk will be labeled "Very rich;" a gray-striped Japanese silk will be styled "Chaste;" a brilliantly-colored foulard, "Rosy;" an evening silk, "Superb," and so on. It is noticeable that the greatest part of the stock is in the windows, and that the interiors do not correspond with the outward magnificence, which sometimes is not confined to the windows, but overflows upon the sidewalk. At least twelve of these stores have constructed an arch of triumph out of their resplendent wares, and the passengers can touch and test festoons of real silk without even the trouble of turning aside. In front of each glittering store the girls gather and chat, criticising and praising the goods. Meek women, with their tired looks and heavy baskets, cross over from the market and spend a few minutes in front of these windows. Nor do they forget to peep at the jewelers, and it would really seem as if those who had the least money were proudest of looking at the wares which they could not by any possibility buy. Here, for example, is a woman, evidently very poor. Her clothes, though clean, are meagre and warm. For half an hour she has been examining, with the greatest eagerness, the rings, the brooches, and the pretty toys, in a superb jeweler's store-window. She has a small basket on her arm, and in her right hand is a bottle, evidently from the drug-store. She has probably a sick husband or child at home, and the gaunt wolf is howling at the threshold. Yet she seems to forget her cares and her miseries in the contemplation of the golden and coral beauties spread before her. Her eyes are sparkling with delight, her face is unclouded, there is not a particle of envy or longing in her mind. She is simply satisfying an innate longing for the beautiful. Satiated finally, she turns away, and trots home contentedly with her small load of provender, to tell her patient what a pleasant time she had looking at the pretty things in the street-windows. Not so innocent is the admiration of this bevy of young girls, the eldest of whom is not more than seventeen. They give vent to their feelings in exclamations of rapture, but covet the goods as well as admire them.

Hour after hour the crowd and crush continue. The market is full of people, all eagerly buying according to their means, and the immense stocks of beef, and mutton, and veal rapidly disappear. The dealers in vegetables find their expansive stalls becoming bare, and the tills overflowing with money. The glare of gas-lets is oppressive to the eye, and the noise and confusion is bewildering, yet the business of the evening goes on until midnight, when the street is nearly deserted. The shop-keepers have done a rattling business, and the clerks begin to close the windows, take in the superabundant stocks exposed on the sidewalks, and the thoroughfare looks changed. Keepers of stalls extinguish their flaming torch-lights and disappear. People are all going home and their step is rapid. Suddenly a rattle and clatter is heard, a fire has been discovered somewhere among the East River docks, a bright light illumes the sky, and here comes the hand tender. The horses snort and tear away as if mad, as indeed they are with excitement. The firemen shout to a man attempting to cross the street, and as he dodges aside the machine dashes along and disappears down a side street. Everybody stops and stares curiously at the engine as it goes, leaving behind it a stream of glowing sparks from the furnace, but the policeman on post passes on unconcernedly, only wondering if the fire will detain his relief, and keep him on extra duty. The clock strikes the hour of 12, and we jump into a car, well satisfied with our visit to Grand-street.

NEW CALEDONIA.

French colonization has not generally been a success. Somehow that ingenious and singularly dextrous people cannot adapt themselves to other climes. It is true of them, in the fullest sense, that *cœlum non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt*, but in a totally different sense to which the saying applies to the Anglo-Saxon.

As THACKERAY so happily says, in *Vanity Fair*, "Those who know the British colonies abroad, know thatiwe carry with us our pride, pills, prejudices, Harvey-sauces, cayenne-peppers, and other lares, making a little Britain wherever we settle down."

It is the same with the Englishman at his country's antipodes. Sydney is essentially an English town. The stranger in George-street might fancy himself in a city of Lancashire on a wonderously fine day. Melbourne, though dashed with a *soupçon* of America, is still unmistakably Anglo-Saxon. The grocers' shops are full of the favorite British condiments. The public houses abound with information as to the excellence of their last consignments of Bass, Guinness and London Geneva. Take up the Melbourne *Argus*, and you fancy, for a moment, the London *Times* is in your hand, when the familiar sprawling Lion and Unicorn greet your eyes. Hansom cabs bowl along the streets; in fact, you feel yourself merely in an antipodean England. Why the French have not been able similarly to accommodate themselves to new circumstances and countries, is an interesting point for ethnological study, but undoubtedly they have not. Their ill success may in some degree have arisen from the absence of stimulus to colonial life and enterprise on the part of their superior classes. Scarcely any Frenchman of the better sort stirs from the soil of his country. It was well observed by a profound French thinker that, while "it was asked about a French youth, 'What will he be?' the question as an English boy was, 'What will he do?'" Unquestionably the English colonies owe much, just as our own country does, to the fact that among those who have laid their foundations have been cadets of the educated class. Wild lads, sometimes, to begin with, who, taming down as grass grew upon them, turned their whole energies to the reproduction of "home" in a new sphere.

But however unsuccessful France may have been colonially, she has at least one convenience in her colonial dependencies today which England has not—a convict settlement. So far back as 1843, France had her eye upon New-Caledonia, and a Government vessel was sent, with three missionaries, who entered into a treaty with the Chief of the island. Before long they were expelled, and in 1851 the natives dined off two French officers and fifteen men who had landed on the north end of the island, whereupon the Captain of their ship sacked and burnt some villages.

It was not until 1859 that the natives, who, it was surmised, had received support from some escaped British convicts, were entirely subdued. Since then they have continued peaceful. The island has proved a much more materially valuable acquisition than it was at first supposed to be. On its eastern side the plains are fertile and well watered. The western is rich in minerals—coal, copper, iron, slate, in some places a little gold, and jade. The coal is similar to our anthracite. Excellent timber abounds. Great success has attended attempts to acclimatize animals and cereals, and in the Paris Exhibition of 1867, excellent specimens of wheat, rye, oats, maize, rice, raw sugar, tea and coffee, were displayed.

The island is 170 miles long by a medium breadth of about 34 miles. The native population numbers about forty thousand. The European population was, in 1864, only six hundred. The emigration was at the rate of a hundred a year only. Such is the *terra nova* which is now to be manured by the offscourings of Paris. A famous statesman happily defined dirt as being merely matter in the wrong place. Cast where it ought to be, rose and peach would spring from its midst. It is to be hoped that such may be the result of New-Caledonia's fresh batches of immigrants.

The traveler who now lounges through the quiet, well-ordered streets of Hobart Town and Sydney realizes, almost with astonishment, that the ample warehouses, splendid banks and magnificent shops around him were, in great part, reared by the wealth and energy of the offshoots of English jails, and belong to the eminently respectable sons and grandsons of those who left their country for their country's good. With like emotions a French tourist may some day survey the Broadway and Fifth-avenue of the metropolis of New-Caledonia. "Out of evil comes good" should be the island's motto henceforward.

The Cities of Massachusetts—Their Valuation and Rate of Taxation.

From the Boston Journal, April 11.

In the new apportionment of the cities and towns of Massachusetts, we find that the cities represent about sixty per cent. of the total property, and pay sixty per cent of the State tax. The new City of Somerville, the embryo City of Fitchburg, the act having been accepted, and the thriving City of Haverhill, show a large gain, while nearly all the older cities make a most gratifying exhibit. We give the valuation in 1865 and 1872, and the rate of taxation in 1865 and the proposed new rate per thousand. Boston has added Roxbury and Dorchester to its municipal limits since the valuation in 1865. The table is interesting as exhibiting the growth of these municipalities, though many of the larger towns have been equally prosperous, showing a greater valuation than some of the cities:

	Valuation.		Taxation.	
	1865.	1872.	1865.	1872.
Boston	$378,303,257	$668,870,541	$338 83	$308 24
Worcester	19,701,244	37,263,367	20 43	25 51
Cambridge	25,897,971	45,646,076	25 21	29 29
Charlestown	18,292,544	28,414,273	15 87	16 19
Fall River	12,632,419	27,813,445	12 92	18 08
New-Bedford	20,425,790	25,483,267	19 77	16 14
Taunton	8,403,074	15,273,009	8 85	10 50
Lawrence	11,240,191	19,570,198	11 42	13 13
Haverhill	4,488,107	9,342,712	5 13	6 92
Lynn	10,053,309	21,787,103	19 42	15 29
Newburyport	7,659,960	8,269,884	7 80	5 98
Salem	16,192,359	25,382,251	15 97	16 19
Lowell	20,990,041	27,511,128	20 74	19 29
Somerville	5,688,244	13,372,478	5 76	8 98
Fitchburg	4,240,252	11,268,337	4 88	7 62
Springfield	13,379,212	29,500,151	14 25	19 18
Chelsea	7,705,748	12,405,134	8 05	8 78
Total	$585,439,519	$996,089,444	$548 61	$508 20

FINE ARTS.

Exhibition of the National Academy of Design—Picture Sales, &c.

The Forty-seventh Annual Exhibition of the National Academy of Design opened on Friday last. There are three hundred and seventy-one pictures on view, besides fourteen pieces of statuary. Taking the exhibition as a whole, we believe we are fully justified in saying that it is not up to the average of the past three or four years. The works of many of our most prominent artists are conspicuous by their absence. Mr. CHURCH is represented only by a small and insignificant study, WILLIAM and JAMES HART's names are not in the catalogue at all; neither is Mr. COLEMAN's. Mr. R. S. GIFFORD has only one picture, and the statuary room shows nothing of importance.

NORTH ROOM.

Entering first the North Room, we may call attention to a nicely executed cabinet portrait by EDWARD MOONEY, (No. 109,) and to Miss CLOWES' "An Alarm," (No. 111.) The last represents a group of cattle startled by a railway train coming through a cutting. The animals in the foreground are well drawn, and the attitudes and expressions evidently most closely studied from nature. The white ox in front of the group is full of life and vigor, as he stands with head erect, dilated eyes and lashing tail. The texture, too, is good. The animals in the background are, it would seem, quite out of perspective. Miss CLOWES stands at the head of our school of lady painters. She would, however, we think, produce more effective pictures if she reduced the number of figures in them. No. 114, "The Country Blacksmith," by J. H. DOLPH, is a great improvement on anything we have lately seen from Mr. DOLPH. It shows careful study. "The Vale of Milford, Penn.," by A. W. THOMPSON, evinces no improvement on Mr. THOMPSON's earlier works. The composition is pleasing, but the color is bad and untruthful. Mr. W. J. HAYS is represented by a portrait of a terrier, (No. 116,) a strong and life-like picture. No. 121, "Faltering Footsteps," we were inclined to attribute to Mr. G. H. BOUGHTON. It is, however, by Mr. MAGRATH. It represents an aged woman, with a heavy load of sticks on her back, tottering through a dark, dense forest. Mr. MAGRATH'S works, which will be appreciated better hereafter than they are at present, always show thought and feeling, and this little unpretending composition is full of both. No. 125, "The Writing Lesson," is by HENRY BACON. A young school-master has taken the hand of one of his female pupils, and is guiding it as she attempts to follow the copy. Near her sits another girl, who, while pretending to be very busy with her copy-book, is narrowly watching the young school-master's actions, and covertly smiling thereat. The attitudes and expressions are good, but the flesh-coloring is very cold and crude. "The Little Emigrants," (No. 132,) by ALFRED E. EMSLIE, tells its own story prettily enough, so far as composition goes, though to the drawing and execution exception must be taken. No. 134, "Thanksgiving Time," by E. W. PERRY, Jr., shows us how Thanksgiving is kept, or, rather, about to be kept, in the country. The old lady is busy at the oven, while the old gentleman is plucking a goose, and his handsome, rosy-cheeked daughter is making the paste for the mince-meat which her sister is chopping. This is an admirable composition, most carefully executed, and the light and shade are disposed with the hand of a master. "Twixt Day and Dark," (No. 139,) by T. L. SMITH, is one of this artist's favorite Winter studies, and is full of sentiment. No. 154, "A Family Group," by P. P. RYDER, is good in composition and color, though the portrait of the principal figure does not appear to us to be a strong one. No. 155, a child portrait by GEO. A. BAKER, is fresh and pleasing. Mr. EATON is well represented by No. 151. Mr. E. H. BLASHFIELD, a name quite new to us, sends three pictures, Nos. 138, 140 and 180. They are somewhat ambitious compositions, and show greater ability in the posing and distribution of the figures than in coloring or finish. No. 138, "The Alarm Bell," is the best. It represents a street and open shops, the occupants of which have ceased from their avocations, and are listening to the tones of the alarm bell. A young artisan has stopped in the street, and is fingering his ax as if he thought it might soon be needed. In the background the civic guard is assembling. The attitudes and expressions are good, but the outlines are unpleasantly hard, the coloring thin and crude, and the texture poor. The three paintings, however, show unmistakable power, and we feel quite sure Mr. BLASHFIELD's name will be heard of again. No. 159, "Independence Hall," by EDWARD L. HENRY, is a very carefully painted interior, showing the inner apartments of the old Hall in Philadelphia. The perspective is admirable, and the shadows as transparent as they are in nature itself. Mr. DAVID JOHNSON is well represented by "Genesee Scenery," (No. 165,) a pleasing picture, though a little hard in outline; Mr. J. A. PARKER by "Lazy Day on the Sound," (No. 164;) Mr. J. W. CASILEAR by No. 184, "The Castle of Chillon," and Mr. ERNEST PARTON by "The Catskills, (No. 150.) In "The End of the Game," by J. B. IRVING, we have the result of a quarrel over a game of chess. There has not been a regular duel, but the players have drawn their swords in the heat of passion, and the younger and the less cool-tempered has received a fatal wound in his side. A man in a brilliant scarlet coat, and with a much alarmed countenance, has caught the dying youth in his arms. His antagonist stands near the door, cool and composed, while a friend whispers him to fly. The game is, indeed, ended. This picture is one of the gems of the exhibition, and deserves careful study. No. 179, "Rainbow in the Sierras," by ALBERT BIERSTADT, is quite in Mr. BIERSTADT's usual style. The foreground is admirably painted, but the mountains are impossibilities. HERMANN FUECHSEL has a careful study of Alpine scenery, (No. 182,) harmonious in color and good in general treatment. It is a great advance on anything Mr. FUECHSEL has previously done. Mr. FAGNANI sends two portraits, JOHN W. DRAPER, M. D., (No. 291,) and "A Lady," (No. 324.) The first represents the Doctor in the act of composition, or rather while having paused a moment from his labors. It is a stronger painting than any by which Mr. FAGNANI was represented last year, is good in color, and is a decidedly striking likeness. No. 324 is not so good by a very long way. The flesh is too pink, and the arms too chalky.

EAST ROOM.

We have space in this article to refer to but a few of the most notable pictures in this room. In Mr. EASTMAN JOHNSON'S "Wounded Drummer Boy," (No. 205,) we have an incident of the late war. A drummer boy, we are told, was shot through the leg. As he lay on the field he called to his companions, "Carry me, and I'll drum her thro'!" He was hoisted on a soldier's shoulders, and performed his premise. Mr. JOHNSON has immortalized the incident. The lad, with his pale but resolute face and bleeding limb, mounted on a stalwart soldier's back, is looking round at the foe, while he pounds away with his little drumsticks. The expressions are finely rendered, and the attitudes simple yet striking. No. 224, "The Recall," by JULIAN SCOTT, is an incident of a somewhat similar character. A wounded bugler is being supported by his companions while he sounds the recall. We have already spoken of this fine painting, when it was exhibited at the Union League Club. Mr. JAMES H. BEARD sends one of his serio-comic compositions, "The Widow," (No. 227;) a little terrier, with a crape collar, is keeping watch over a sleeping puppy, and at the same time is indulging in meditation. The expression of the little creature's face is capitally rendered. Mr. T. A. RICHARDS is represented by an interesting study of "Lake Thun," and Mr. A. H. WYANT by "Scene on the Ansable," (No. 212,) and "The Potomac at Hancock," (No. 228.) The first is a striking composition, an admirable study of foliage and rock scenery, with a gloomy background fading into mist; the second is fine in color, though not equal to some of Mr. WYANT's previous efforts. "The Edge of the Wood," (No. 231,) by T. L. SMITH, is a study of Autumn woods, painted with all that care which Mr. SMITH invariably bestows on his works.

THE LOCKWOOD COLLECTION.

The collection of oil-paintings belonging to the late LE GRAND LOCKWOOD, is now on exhibition at the Leavitt Art Rooms, in Broadway. It comprises several well-known pictures, among which are: "The Domes of the Yosemite," by BIERSTADT, an immense canvass, for which $25,000 was paid; BRADFORD'S "Crushed in the Ice;" VAN SCHENDEL'S "Annunciation; HASENCLEVER'S "Wine Tasters;" two pictures by DAVID NEAL, one by OSWALD ACHENBACH, one by KRAUS, and others by VERBOECKHOVEN, COOPER, FRERE, SOHN, CARL BECKER, S. R. GIFFORD, W. H. BEARD, J. G. BROWN, S. GUY, MCENTEE, SHATTUCK, and, indeed, nearly all our own school of artists. The large painting by Mr. ALBERT BIERSTADT, of course attracts most attention. It is a somewhat disappointing picture, much weaker than Mr. BIERSTADT'S compositions usually are, for certainly they seldom lack strength, and fails to give that idea of space which the subject demands. At the same time, it is but fair to say, that it is shown in the gallery under many disadvantages. SCHENDEL'S "Annunciation," a very large picture, with two life-size female figures, is harmonious and pleasing in color, but entirely conventional in treatment. BRADFORD'S "Crushed in the Ice," is a striking scene, though the atmosphere is scarcely an Arctic one. On "The Wine-Tasters," by HASENCLEVER, much praise can scarcely be bestowed. The composition represents a party of Germans in a cellar tasting the wine from the various casks. The burly cellarman is in front, and around stand or sit the connoisseurs. For variety of expression and attitude, harmony of color, and transparency of the shadows, we have seen few paintings equal to this. A very pleasing, but less ambitious composition, by KRAUS, will also attract attention. A mother has dismissed her daughter in the act of peeping into forbidden literature. The firmness and severity of the matron's countenance, and the expression of shame and penitence on that of her pretty daughter, are finely rendered. The technical ability displayed by the artist in working up the details is worthy of attention. OSWALD ACHENBACH'S storm scene is strong and truthful as usual. Mr. SHATTUCK'S "Newsboys" is one of the best pictures he has ever painted. W. H. BEARD'S, "What in Thunder's That," is funny as usual. There are also some good pictures by Herzog, S. R. Gifford, Guy, A. B. Durand, J. G. Brown, Carl Becker, and others.

The statuary by ROGERS, Miss STEBBINS, HAZELTINE and MOZIER, is, with a silver clock, some splendid vases, and various articles of *vertu*, are on exhibition at Clinton Hall. The sale will take place on Thursday and Friday evenings next.

MR. BIERSTADT'S DECORATIONS.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In your "Art-Notes" of Sunday last you make the following statement: "Mr. ALBERT BIERSTADT has received from the Emperor of Russia the Stanislaus Cross, in recognition of attentions offered to the Grand Duke ALEXIS during his stay here." Mr. BIERSTADT received this decoration, as well as his honorary membership of the Russian Imperial Academy, in recognition of his merits as an artist, and they were given prior to the visit of the Grand Duke. Even the diploma accompanying the cross, and which is now in my possession, bears date Nov. 19, 1871.

WILLIAM O. STODDARD.
No. 58 WALL-STREET, New-York.

SALE OF THE AVERY COLLECTION.

Mr. S. P. AVERY, who has made a large collection of first-class works of art during his recent tour in Europe, has decided to sell them at public auction at the Somerville Gallery, on the 23d and 24th inst. The exhibition will be open for public inspection on and after the 16th inst. Mr. AVERY's well-known taste in art matters is a guarantee that the collection will prove a first-class one.

OBITUARY.

John M. Stanley.

JOHN M. STANLEY, the artist, died of heart disease at an early hour on Wednesday morning, at his residence in Detroit, Mich. The *Post* of that city says:

"His health had been quite poor throughout the Winter, so much so that he was unable to do much work. He had not, however, been confined entirely to his house, but had been down town on pleasant days, and was contemplating an extended tour abroad for his health. On Tuesday he drove down in his carriage to witness a portion of the festivities of the day, and in the evening he entertained guests at his house, remarking that he felt better than before for some time. He retired at about 10 o'clock and slept well until midnight, when he was attacked with an acute pain in the region of the heart. He soon became insensible and died without a struggle. He was born in Canandaigua, New-York, Jan. 17, 1814, and spent his boyhood chiefly in Buffalo. He removed to Michigan in 1834, and in the following year commenced his profession of portrait painting in Detroit. Between the years 1837 and 1839 he resided in Chicago and Galena, painting much among the Indians at Fort Snelling. Subsequently he practiced his art in New-York, Philadelphia, Troy and Baltimore. In 1842 he traveled extensively over the Western prairies, painting the portraits in full costume as the leading chiefs around Fort Gibson, in Texas and New-Mexico. He crossed the Rocky Mountains with the Kearny and Emory expeditions, and after performing much important labor for the Government in California, he visited Oregon, traveled extensively along the Columbia River, taking sketches of many of the leading features of the country, and filling his portfolio with Indian subjects drawn from life. Many of these he subsequently worked up with great artistic skill. Among them was his picture of Mt. Hood, one of the last great works of his life. After his trip through Oregon he visited the Sandwich Islands, spending more than a year there. From here he shipped to Washington a large and valuable collection of Indian relics and curiosities collected in Oregon. But the vessel on which they were shipped was wrecked, and they were lost. He returned to Washington, which he had made his residence in 1851, but two years later he formed one of the party that accompanied ISAAC L. STEVENS, the first Governor of Washington Territory, on his survey of the Northern Pacific Railway route. In this tour he traversed the continent from the head waters of the Mississippi River, via Forts Benton and Union, the Rocky Mountain chain, and the Bitter Root Mountains to Fort Coldville, one of the old Hudson Bay Company's stations, down the Columbia River to Fort Vancouver, and thence back by the Isthmus. This expedition afforded him renewed advantages to study the aborigines in their native wilds, and to make sketches of life and scenery, which proved ample material for all the work of after years. He returned to Washington, where he continued to reside until 1863, when he returned to Detroit, where he has since resided. While living in Washington he devoted his attention to finishing sketches of noted Indian chiefs and scenes of Indian life, producing a gallery of 152 paintings of rare merit and great historical value. This collection was placed in the Smithsonian Institute, where it was completely destroyed by fire in January, 1865. This loss was irreparable, not only to the artist, but to the country. Money could not measure the value of these faithful delineations of the noted chiefs, and scenes and incidents illustrating the life and character of a race of men which will soon have disappeared from the face of the earth. The historical value of Mr. STANLEY's work could not be estimated. These paintings were the results of his extended travel and observations among the wild tribes of the West. Since his return to this city Mr. STANLEY has devoted his leisure, left after meeting the demands for portrait painting, to filling out his sketches of Indian life. Many of these are well known to our readers, and, having been reproduced and cheapened by the modern art of chromo-lithography, are to be found scattered all over the country—an evidence of their popularity. His great work was "The Trial of Red Jacket," a painting which the City of Buffalo has long desired for its historic value, and which they have several times attempted to raise the money to purchase.

The Massachusetts Trio on the Road to Cincinnati.

From the Laurence (Mass.) American, April 9.

A Western paper announces, with a flourish of trumpets, that such Republican leaders as Hon. F. W. BIRD, President of the Bird Club; WM. S. ROBINSON, Esq., Clerk of the House of Representatives, and SAMUEL BOWLES, of the Springfield *Republican*, head the Anti-Grant movement in Massachusetts. We have no doubt that statement presents quite a formidable appearance "out West," but to show how little the intelligent voters of this Commonwealth are controlled by "leaders," however influential, we have but to recall the campaign of 1857, when this identical trio—BIRD, BOWLES and ROBINSON—inaugurated an "independent" movement against Gen. BANKS, the regular Republican candidate for Governor. If we remember rightly, a newspaper was established, and a vigorous effort made all over the State, which resulted in polling for their bolting candidate, Dr. SWAN, precisely two hundred and thirteen votes (213) in the entire State! And that is a larger following than these same "leaders" have in their like raid upon Gen. GRANT today.

The Striking Coal Miners of Ohio—A Truce for Thirty Days.

From the Cleveland Leader, April 8.

There is a temporary truce between the coal miners and their employers, a truce based upon a compromise which leave the strikers already half masters of the field. One week ago they quit work, demanding an increase of twenty cents per ton. The intervening week has gone far toward exhausting the small stock of coal which the furnaces and rolling-mills had on hand, and on Saturday the operators offered a compromise in the form of ten cents per ton advance, half of the increase demanded. This, after some deliberation, the miners have accepted, for thirty days only, reserving the privilege at the end of that time of going on at ninety cents per ton, or striking again in default of the other ten. Under this compromise work was resumed throughout most of the mines in the Mahoning district yesterday morning.

A CASE OF LIBEL.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

The matter lies in a nutshell. Did or did not the *Cigare* newspaper call the manager of the Théâtre des Folies Gauloises a curmudgeon, and if so, how far does that appellation constitute a libel? The *Cigare* does not deny the libel, but it begs to observe three things firstly, that the words complained of were not inserted by the usual editor, but by M. Timoleon Tartine of impulsive mood, acting for a day in his stead; secondly, that M. Tartine inserted them not of malice prepense, but writing under the dictation of Mlle. Cabriole, of the above-named theatre, who had appealed to those sentiments of gallantry which find a home in the bosom of every Frenchman; thirdly, that a friendly apology will be forthcoming if the manager will bide content with it. But M. Pouffe, the manager, will not bide content. Somehow the receipts of his theatre have not been what they should be. He has had trouble too with his "stars," one of whom has embarked for Rio Janeiro and the other for St. Petersburg. Then, again, M. Pouffe has been expecting a new piece from the great pen of M. Folichon, but has been disappointed; so, on the whole, he thinks he had better do battle with the *Cigare*. This will be as good an advertisement as any other. He will have the opportunity of talking about himself to the public, exposing the bitters of his condition, the exigencies of authors, the capriciousness of actresses, the prices he lately paid for costumes and scenery, and the tribulations endured by the race of spectators who rebel at the charge of fivepence for the keep of their umbrellas—all of which details will add a new lustre to his playbill. Accordingly, the notice of action has been filed, counsel retained on both sides, and a day appointed for the hearing. Nevertheless, as this day approaches, M. Pouffe becomes vaguely conscious of an element of disquiet that has been introduced into his existence. Warring with a French paper offers a good deal of the excitement that attends wasp-nesting, with not much of its sport. M. Pouffe had not suspected this; he now finds it out. When he enters his favorite café, he remarks that the customers are moved to furtive mirth, and that the waiter, as he sweeps the marble table in front of him, saying, "*Que faut-il servir à m'sieu?*" also bears the impress of merriment on his countenance. This comes of the pleasantries into which the *Cigare* prints daily about him. M. Pouffe, and which are like so many pin-thrusts well driven home. They prick him from all sides these pin-thrusts. They are comments on his personal appearance, mimicries of his voice, anecdotes of his supposed stinginess, and revelations about his private life, which he catches some of the actresses of his own theatre laughing at until the tears run down their cheeks. This is not agreeable. Dark thoughts begin to flit across the mind of M. Pouffe, who meditates dispatching his seconds to M. Tartine, the principal offender, to ask for satisfaction. But then M. Tartine might answer that he has fought so often as to be able to decline a duel on insufficient grounds without dishonor, and that, besides, in declaring M. Pouffe's hats to be of the most indecorous shape ever seen, he is not exceeding the just limits of dramatic criticism. On the other hand, if he accepted, what good could come of a duel to M. Pouffe? A manager is not like a journalist who can edit his paper in the cell of a prison. If M. Pouffe were incarcerated for wounding M. Tartine, there would be no managing his theatre in confinement, and if he were run through the body he could manage it still less. So he decides upon trying a reconciliation, and accredits a mutual friend as envoy to feel the ground. But the *Cigare*, whose bristles are all up, declines holding any terms whatever with the mutual friend; whereupon, M. Pouffe declares that rather than have agreed to a reconciliation, he would have eaten the very hat of which the *Cigare* makes sport, wrapped up in a number of the *Cigare* itself, "which surely," adds he with scathing irony, "would be poison enough for any man." Nothing can exceed the mutual scorn of the combatants as they draw into the lists on the trysting day, like doughty champions as they are.

The Court is crowded. Actresses by the dozen are there; all come to bear their comrade Mlle. Cabriole give her evidence; and the "cavalier serventes" of these actresses are there, and journalists to hear M. Tartine deliver himself, and other journalists to hear him deliver it. Fifteen barristers in their cloth gowns and mortar-caps stuck jauntily on the backs of their heads, who had congregated under the portico to see the actresses alight, and have been dancing attendance upon them ever since, promising them good places and intending to keep their words; and the irrepressible party of British tourists, who wonder what is going to be tried, and consult their guide-books to see, and a Republican Guardsman, fierce exceedingly, who cries "Chut!" when a cackling of actresses, briefless ones, cavaliers, and tourists becomes so loud as to startle the decorous echoes of the palace. There is no need to describe the scene that follows on the opening of the doors, the scramble for places, the distressed wails of down-trodden skirts, and the vehemence of ladies left outside, who laugh to scorn the notion that there being no more room is a sufficient reason for not letting anybody else in. All these are reminiscences bestdismissed. Let us at once plunge again at the point where, the justice-room being full as a sardine-box, and Miles. Triboulette. Mirabelle, Becassine, and some others advantageously placed in front rows, the usher announces "the Court," to wit, three Judges appointed by the present Republic, and all young, who take their seats, looking vacuous as if they wished they were older, and trying to atone for this failing by a surplussage of rigidity. At sight of them Mlle. Triboulette is unable to restrain an ejaculation. Rapidly nudging her neighbor, Mlle. Becassine, she exclaims: "*Dis donc, Louise, ne le reconnais tu pas celui du milieu—le petit Jules, tu sais; celui qui il y a cinq ans était en M. Olodocle à mon bal costumé?*" But here she breaks off short, for the eyes of the usher are fixed upon her like two policemen's lanterns, and the icy sensation thrills over her that this is a Court of law, and that the petit Jules might order her off for contempt of him to three months' captivity, with oakum-picking. In her dismay she has recourse to her salts. Meanwhile the case is called, and the rival counsel deliver each in their turn an eloquent speech, which it is not our intention to chronicle.

Then comes M. Pouffe, the plaintiff, and as the name is shouted the audience wake up to vivid interest. Mlle. Triboulette, who has discovered that not only is one of the Judges an acquaintance of hers, but also the public prosecutor—young too, and a Republican—takes her eyes off this functionary, who has been endeavoring to look supremely unconscious under the fire of her glances, and scans the manager over the rim of a double eye-glass in gold which she has bravely displayed, and which prevents her from seeing very clearly. In the background of the Court is a scuffling up on tiptoe, and M. Pouffe, being duly sworn, deposes: "That he is manager, that he bears no grudge against anybody, but there are certain adjectives which, though inoffensive toward some people, are damaging to others. For instance, one says 'a learned Judge,' (marks of assent from the bench,) 'a witty journalist,' (the reporters look modest,) 'a graceful actress,' (Mlle. Triboulette smilingly pockets the compliment,) and an enterprising manager." Well, it would be no great slander to write of an actress that she was unlearned, or of a Judge that he was bandy-legged, but supposing one were to call the Judge unlearned and the actress bandy-legged, there would be the sting. (Mlle. Triboulette looks profoundly impressed.) And if he were run through the body he could manage it still less. So he decides upon trying a reconciliation, and accredits a mutual friend as envoy to feel the ground. But the *Cigare*, whose bristles are all up, decl

WORK OF THE LEGISLATURE

Encouraging Prospects of the Committee of Seventy's Charter.

The Third District Court-House Swindle to be Investigated.

Bill Introduced Increasing the Salaries of State Officers.

Full Text of the New Assessment and Contractors' Bills.

A Busy Day's Work Done in the Assembly.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ALBANY, Saturday, April 13, 1872.

The Charter Conference Committee had another meeting this morning and considered several of the Senate amendments. An agreement has been arrived at upon fifteen or twenty of the forty odd amendments adopted in the Senate, most of them being of an unimportant character, and not affecting the main features of the charter. The prospect of harmonizing the differences of the two Houses, and agreeing upon the charter substantially as it was formed by the Committee of Seventy, is said to be very encouraging.

There was a pretty full attendance of members in the Assembly today for a Saturday session, and a large number of bills on the list of third readings were passed.

INTERNATIONAL PRISON CONGRESS.

The joint resolution authorizing the Governor to appoint two Commissioners to represent this State in the International Prison Congress to be held in London on the 3d of July next, came down from the Senate and was concurred in, after an amendment offered by ALVORD, providing that the Commissioners should serve without expense to the State.

THIRD DISTRICT COURT-HOUSE.

Mr. FOLEY introduced a bill to repeal the act of 1870 for the construction of a new Court-house in the Third Judicial District of New-York City. The Commissioners for this "Ring" job are THOS. CANARY, E. J. SHANDLEY and JOHN COX. In an answer to a resolution of the Assembly calling for information, the Commissioners report that they have spent about $99,000, but it does not appear that they have as yet laid the foundations of the building. The following exhibit will show how a large portion of the money was spent:

EXHIBIT NO. 1—A.

Order of Supreme Court, confirming report of Commissioners of Appraisal to assess values and damages, as follows:

To Abraham Lawrence, attorney for Lorenz Feurbach and Edward Ratisbonne, firm of Feurbach & Co., lessees of Nos. 122 Sixth-avenue, and upper parts of Nos. 129 and 131	$3,000
Julius A. Lyons, attorney for Joseph Cohen, lessee of Nos. 121 and 123 Sixth-avenue	5,000
John A. Godfrey, attorney for Catharine and Bernard Morris, lessees of Nos. 117 and 119 Sixth-avenue	1,750
George W. Stevens, attorney for McDonald & Co., lessees of No. 131 Sixth-avenue	1,500
George H. Penser, attorney for James T. Lawlor, lessee of No. 125 Sixth-avenue	9,000
Michael Norton, commissioner	2,500
Michael J. Shandley, commissioner	2,500
Gratz Nathan, commissioner	2,500
Tweed & Edelsten, attorneys	2,500
Charles A. L. Goldey, clerk	1,000
Total	$31,250

The same matter also engaged the attention of the Senate in which body the following resolution was offered by Mr. TIEMANN:

Whereas, It has been charged that gross frauds have been committed in the expenditure of money in the building of the Third Judicial District Court-houses, of the City of New-York; therefore,

Resolved, That a committee, consisting of Senators TIEMANN, BENEDICT and WEISSMANN, be appointed to examine into the matter of the alleged frauds, and report back to this body at its next session, with power to said committee to sit during the recess, and to compel the attendance of witnesses, and the production of papers and records, and that said committee have power to appoint a clerk, and to summon to their aid the Sergeant-at-arms of the Senate.

The resolution was adopted, so we shall soon have one more investigation under way.

RED-BOOKS AND RULES.

Mr. T. D. BROWN called up his resolution appropriating the usual number of State Manuals, or "Red-Books," to members and reporters, which was passed by a vote of 56 to 37. The Speaker ruled that the resolution was lost, not having received a majority of all the members elected, and the resolution involving an appropriation of money. Mr. JACOBS appealed from the decision of the Chair, and argued that a resolution of the kind under consideration only required for its passage a majority of all the members present, provided a quorum was present, and voting. He said that this had been the ruling from time immemorial. Mr. BROWN concurred with Mr. JACOBS, and said that for nine years, to his knowledge, this had been the ruling. Messrs. ALVORD, FIELDS and HUSTED sustained the ruling of the Speaker, which, after a long debate, was also sustained by the House by a vote of 61 to 20.

FIVE-MINUTE SPEECHES.

Mr. JUDD called up his resolution to confine members henceforth to five-minute speeches. Mr. ALVORD moved an amendment that Chairmen of Committees be allowed fifteen minutes' talk upon bills reported by them. Mr. JACOBS asked for a ruling from the Chair on the right of the Assembly to limit one member or one class of members to five-minute speeches, while giving to other members the right to talk three times as long. He called attention to the fact that all the Chairmen of Committees belonged to the majority party. The Speaker ruled that the resolution was in order, on the ground that the Assembly had the right to regulate its own deliberations as it pleased. Mr. ALVORD then withdrew his amendment giving Chairmen extra opportunity for gab over other members, whereupon JACOBS said that inasmuch as the amendment had been decided to be in order, he would renew it. A vote was then taken on it, and it was lost—JACOBS alone voting yea. The original resolution of Mr. JUDD was then adopted.

ASSIGNMENT OF POLICE JUSTICES.

Mr. FOLEY introduced a bill giving power to the New-York Board of Aldermen to assign the Police Justices of the City to the different districts—such assignment to be made once in each year.

The proceedings in the Senate were not especially important, the greater part of the morning being spent in debating the General Appropriation Bill, the various items of which were reviewed in that exhaustive and somewhat tedious style for which the present Senate is becoming noted.

The only important change made so far in the Assembly bill, is the reduction of the salary of the Insurance Superintendent from $7,000 to $5,000.

SALARIES OF STATE OFFICERS.

Mr. TIEMANN introduced a bill fixing the salaries of State officers as follows: After January, 1873—Governor, $10,000; Lieutenant-Governor, $10 per day when acting as President of the Senate, President of the Court of Impeachment, or Commissioner of the Canal Fund or Land Office, and such traveling fees as are now provided by law.

After Jan. 1, 1874, Secretary of State, $4,000; Controller, $8,000; Attorney-General, $5,000; Treasurer, $4,000; Auditor of the Canal Department, $4,000.

ASSESSMENTS IN NEW-YORK CITY.

Next to the New-York charter there is no subject which has so anxiously exercised the minds of our legislators as that of assessments in the City of New-York and the payment of contractors who have done large amounts of public work, mainly in the way of street improvements, the assessments on the property benefitted by which have in so many cases been set aside by the Courts for irregularity.

The counsel for the Corporation of New-York, in answer to a resolution of the House inquiring as to what defects, in his opinion, exist in the present laws relating to the levying of assessments in the City of New-York, and what law is necessary to remedy the same, sent in an answer pointing out the defects, and submitting an act to remedy the same, which provides that no assessments for improving streets shall be void in any suit on account of failure or neglect to publish any notice, ordinance, resolution or report of a committee in relation thereto, as heretofore required by law, or neglect to file any plan, or on account of variation from said plan, nor because such work was not subject to public competition. If in any proceeding relative to local improvements any error occurs affecting the entire list of assessment, the Supreme Court of the Special Term in the first department, on motion of the Corporation Counsel, may vacate the assessment, and order a new one, provided that no assessment shall be vacated or canceled of record, nor shall the lien thereof cease by virtue of any order made pursuant to this act until said new assessment shall be confirmed and entered as provided by existing laws. The remainder of the bill makes provision for the proceedings.

The Senate Committee on Cities has held many long and anxious sittings, attended by crowds of interested parties, over bills relating to the same subject. The bills under consideration by that Committee, however, had reference less to the prevention of future mischief than to the settlement of claims already incurred, and not provided for. The "Contractors' bill" has been amended, committed, recommitted, and incubated upon ever since the beginning of January, and has finally taken the shape of the two following bills, which were this day reported by that Committee. As they affect many millions of real and personal property, and are anxiously watched for by hundreds of persons, they are given entire:

An Act relating to Assessments in the City of New-York.

SECTION 1. JAMES EMOTT, JOSIAH SUTHERLAND and HOOPER C. VAN VORST are hereby appointed Commissioners for the purposes mentioned in this act.

SEC. 2. Said Commissioners shall proceed to investigate the grounds upon which assessments for local improvements and other public works in the City of New-York have been, in whole or in part, vacated or set aside by any Court or officer since the first day of January, 1868, and to perform the other duties imposed on them by this act. The Controller of said City shall furnish to such Commissioners a statement of the cases in which assessments for local improvements and other public works have been vacated or set aside, in whole or in part, and the Commissioners shall make a calendar of such cases in the order in which the assessments so vacated or set aside were confirmed. They shall also publish, for five successive days in at least three morning newspapers of large circulation, a notice that they will proceed on a certain day, at the hour and place specified in such notice, to consider such cases, each of which shall be briefly described in the notice. The Commissioners shall take up such cases in their order on the calendar, and hear all the parties interested therein, and for that purpose they shall be in session four days in each week from and after 2 o'clock in the afternoon, until such cases shall all have been heard and determined. After examining into the facts and circumstances, and hearing such of the parties interested as shall desire to be heard, the Commissioners, or a majority of them, shall certify to the Controller, in each and every case as follows:

1. Whether or not the improvement or work was a benefit to any property assessed therefor; and if it was,

2. To what property it was a benefit, and from what part of such property no assessment therefor has been collected; and

3. The fair and reasonable value of the improvement or work to the property benefited, not exceeding the contract price, nor the actual expense; and,

4. The proportionate part of such value that should be assessed upon the property from which no assessment for the same purpose has been collected, *Provided*, however, that the Controller shall not include in the said statement of cases to be furnished to such Commissioners any case of an assessment for repairing any street or public place upon property for which an assessment has once been paid for paving the same street or public place, and no such property shall be re-assessed for any such re-paving upon receiving the certificate of the Commissioners as herein above provided; the Controller, in case it shall show that there is any property that should be assessed, shall certify to the Board of Assessors the amount that should be so assessed, and upon what property, and for what purpose the assessment should be made. The Board of Assessors shall thereupon, assess upon the property described in such certificate of the Controller in the manner provided by law for making assessments for local improvements in said City, such amount as shall be stated for that purpose in said certificate, provided that no part thereof shall be assessed upon any property for which the original assessment for the improvement or work shall have been paid, nor upon the owner of such property. Upon such new assessment being duly made and entered so as to become a lien upon the property on which it is imposed, the said Controller shall, by an order to be entered on the record of the assessment, vacate and discharge the original assessment upon the property on which the new assessment is imposed, and imposed, and shall give such notice as may be necessary to cause the original assessment upon such property marked as vacated and discharged in every book and record in which the same shall have been entered as a lien. All provisions of law relative to the making, entering and collecting of assessments for local improvement in said City, so far as the same are applicable, shall apply to the assessments to be made under and in pursuance of the provisions of this section.

SEC. 3. The said Controller may employ such persons as he may require to assist him in carrying out the provisions of this act, and pay all necessary expenses incurred in carrying out the same, including a just and reasonable compensation to the Commissioners appointed in pursuance of the provisions thereof, and such expenses shall be paid out of the revenues of the said City.

SEC. 4. All acts and parts of acts heretofore passed, so far as the same are inconsistent with the provisions of this act, are hereby repealed.

SEC. 5. This act shall take effect immediately.

An act in relation to local improvements in the City of New-York:

SECTION 1. No contract, agreement, or award made or entered into within five years last past by any department or officer of the City of New-York in the name or behalf or for the benefit of the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of New-York, for regulating, grading, paving, repaving, flagging, or otherwise improving any of the streets, avenues, or public places in the said City, or any part of them, or for setting or resetting curbs therein, or for altering the same, or for building sewers therein, shall be held to be invalid, defective or insufficient, for or by reason of any omission to advertise, or of any irregularity in advertising any ordinance, resolution or other proceeding relating to, or authorizing the work for which any such contract, agreement, or award shall have been made, or the proposals for the same, or for or by reason of omission on the part of any department or officer of the City to comply with or carry out the provisions of any law or ordinance relating to such work or to the execution of the contract, or for or by reason of a defect in the authority or any want of authority of the department or officer by whom any such contract, agreement or award shall have been made; but such contracts, agreements and awards, and each and every of them are hereby ratified and confirmed, and declared to be valid and binding in each and every case in which the Commissioners hereinafter appointed, or a majority of them shall certify in writing upon any such contract or agreement, or upon or in regard to any such award, that they are satisfied that no fraud has been perpetrated in relation thereto or in the performance thereof. And if any contract shall have been awarded, in any such case which has not been executed, the proper officer or officers of said City shall execute the same upon a certificate by such Commissioners or a majority of them that they are satisfied that there has been no fraud in the award of the contract.

SEC. 2. JAMES EMOTT, JOSIAH SUTHERLAND and HOOPER C. VAN VORST are hereby appointed Commissioners for the purposes mentioned in this act. It shall be the duty of the said Commissioners to examine into the facts and circumstances relating to each of the said contracts, agreements and awards which the party or parties interested therein or their legal representatives shall require said Commissioners to pass upon, by a written notice served upon the Controller of the City of New-York within thirty days after the passage of this act, and also into the work performed under the same; and after they shall have made such examination and given an opportunity for a hearing to the parties interested who have served such notice, and to the Controller of the City of New-York, they shall either certify upon the contract or agreement, or in regard to the award as provided in the preceding section, or else they shall certify thereon or in regard thereto that they are not so satisfied. Said Commissioners, before entering upon their duties, shall severally take and subscribe an oath or affirmation, to be filed in the Department of Finances, that they will severally, justly and fairly hear and consider the matters submitted to them, and make a just and true decision thereof. Such decision of said Commissioners, or a majority of them, shall be binding upon the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of New-York, and upon all the parties to the contract, agreement or award, who signed such requirement, or who were heard before said Commissioners in regard thereto, and shall be final and conclusive as to all questions of fraud in relation to said contracts, agreements or awards severally, and the performance thereof.

SEC. 3. If such a certificate as is mentioned in the first and second sections of this act favorable to the claimant shall be so indorsed upon any contract or agreement, or so made in regard to any award embraced within the provisions of these sections, or either of them, the Controller of the City of New-York shall make such payments as shall be required by such contract, agreement or award, to the party or parties entitled thereto, in the same manner and to the same extent as if the contract, agreement or award had been regular, sufficient and valid. In every case in which the contract shall have been delayed or prevented in the performance of the work under any such contract, agreement or award, by the omission of any payment to him, or by any other omission or neglect on the part of the said City, or of any department or officer thereof, the time for the completion of the work shall be extended by such number of days as shall be equal to the period during which the contractor has been so delayed or prevented, and the interest on the payments advanced to the contract, or shall be suspended during the same period.

SEC. 4. The provisions of chapter 397 of the laws of 1852, entitled "An act to authorize the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of New-York to issue assessment bonds," shall apply, and are hereby applied and made applicable, to all local improvements and other public works in the said City heretofore made or performed under and by virtue of authority of law in all cases in which the expense thereof is to be paid, in whole or in part, by assessment upon the property benefited thereby, and also to the cases of the contracts, agreements and awards embraced within the provisions of the first section of this act, and such assessment bonds as are authorized by the act first in this section mentioned, may be issued in each and every such case, in the same manner and with the same effect as if the improvements or work had been ordered to be done by contract under and by virtue of an ordinance or ordinances passed by the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the said City. On all work hereafter contracted for no interest shall be charged on the monthly or other intermediate payments to any contractor, and twenty per cent., and no more, shall be reserved from the amount or value of work specified, and certified from time to time to said Controller by the proper officer to have been done by any contractor, and such reserved twenty per cent. shall be paid to such contractor on or before the expiration of thirty days from the completion and acceptance of the work.

SEC. 5. The said Controller shall certify to the Board of Assessors of the said City, the total amount of all the expenses which shall have been paid or incurred by the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the said City, for work, labor and materials under the several contracts, agreements and awards embraced within the provisions of the first section of this act, and the said Board of Assessors are hereby authorized and required to assess, in the manner provided by law, upon the property benefited by the several improvements specified in the said contracts, agreements or awards respectively, such expenses as shall be so certified by the Controller, and all the provisions of law in relation to making, entering and collecting assessments for local improvements in the said City shall apply to every such assessment.

SEC. 6. The Board for the revision and correction of assessment lists, constituted by section 1 of chapter 308 of the Laws of 1861, entitled, "An act relative to contracts by the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of New-York," is hereby continued and established, and the said Board shall have and perform all the powers and duties relative to the revision, correction, and confirmation of assessment lists, specified in the various laws relating to assessments in the said City, or in or by any such law conferred upon any officer, Board, or Department of the said City, and all the proceedings of the said Board heretofore shall be valid and effectual, and are hereby ratified and confirmed.

SEC. 7. No assessment heretofore made or imposed, or which shall hereafter be made or imposed, for any local improvement or other public work in the said City, already completed, or now being made or performed, shall hereafter be vacated or set aside for or by reason of any omission to advertise, or irregularity in advertising any ordinance, resolution, notice or other proceeding relating to or authorizing the improvement or work for which such assessment shall have been made or imposed, or for proposals to do the work; or for or by reason of the omission of any officer to perform any duty imposed upon him, or for or by reason of any defect in the authority of any department or officer upon whose action the assessment shall in any manner or to any extent depend, or for or by reason of any omission to comply with or carry out any detail of any law or ordinance, or for or by reason of any irregularity or technicality, except only in cases in which fraud shall be shown; and cases of assessment upon property for repaving any street or public place for which an assessment has once been paid for paving the same street or public place, and all property in said City benefited by any improvement or other public work, already completed or now being made or performed, except as aforesaid, on which property no assessment has been set aside, shall be liable to assessment for such improvement or work; and all assessments for any such improvement or other public work shall be valid and binding, notwithstanding any such omission, irregularity, defect in authority or technicality. But nothing in this section contained shall affect any suit or proceeding to set aside an assessment commenced before the passage of this act.

SEC. 8. This act shall take effect immediately.

Both Houses adjourned to Monday evening.

THE DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Sir Francis Hincks on the Treaty of Washington—The Address Carried Without a Division.

OTTAWA, Ontario, April 13.—In the debate on the address in the Dominion Parliament, in reply to a speech last night, Sir FRANCIS HINCKS stated in reply to Mr. MCKENZIE, the leader of the Opposition, who complained of delay in calling the House together, that it was caused by differences which had arisen between Great Britain and the United States, with respect to the Treaty of Washington. There were two aspects of it to be considered—the merits of the treaty itself, which would have to be dealt with by Parliament, and the question of the responsibility of the Canadian Government. If the Premier had accepted a seat in the Commission only on the condition that he would not be called upon to sign the treaty unless it met his own approval, it was not likely he could have been appointed to that position. He contended it was an honor and advantage to Canada to be represented in that Commission. It was most satisfactory that throughout the whole proceedings of the Commission there had been perfect unanimity among the members of the Canadian Government. He objected to the ground taken by members of the Opposition, and their organs representing their opinions, that the Commissioners were responsible for the treaty. The British Government have admitted that they, and they alone, should be held responsible to the British Parliament; and the Canadian Government were alone responsible for the treaty to the Dominion Parliament. When the papers are brought down, the House can see that the Canadian Ministry had done their duty, and taken the course which would commend itself to the House, and that they would be justified in all they had done. Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD moved the usual formal resolution to appoint a committee to draft a reply to the speech. Mr. HOLTON objected to the adoption of the resolution without some explanation from the Government respecting the Washington Treaty. Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD desired to dismiss the question until the whole matter should come up in due form before the House. He would then be prepared to discuss the matter to the fullest extent. Until that time it would be inexpedient to do so. The address was carried without a division, and the House adjourned until Tuesday, Monday being declared a general holiday throughout the Dominion as a thanksgiving day for the recovery of the Prince of WALES.

THE WEST INDIES.

Depressed Condition of Business—Internal Troubles in Hayti.

ST. THOMAS, April 6, via HAVANA, April 13.—Business is dull. AGENEDO, the British Postmaster here, was arrested, yesterday, on suspicion of being a defaulter to the amount of $15,000. His trial will take place in a few days.

It is reported that Inspector BENNETT is endeavoring to make a criminal case against him.

A strong norther has prevailed and has been blowing here for the past few days, and a number of houses have been injured.

HAYTI.

PORT-AU-PRINCE, April 13.—Business is paralyzed. The President is on a trap to the North. The invasion of Cape Hayti from Monte Christi consisted of 140 men. Fourteen—eight Haytians, five Dominicans and one Frenchman were captured and executed. It is reliably reported that the Haytian Government will probably declare war against BAEZ, who is charged with an attempt to overthrow President SAGET.

SAN. DOMINGO.

SAN DOMINGO CITY, April 1, via HAVANA, April 13.—President BAEZ has returned from his trip. The Republic is tranquil. CABRAL, from want of funds, has retired to Hayti. It is reported that his friends in St. Thomas and Caracas refuse to aid him any longer, and that he intends to disband his army and retire to Port-au-Prince.

VENEZUELA.

CARACAS, March 25, via HAVANA, April 13.—President GUZMAN-BLANCO has left this city to attack Gen. SALAZAR. The Spanish Minister has been ordered away. Dull has captured Puerto Cumpane. Gen. AMPORAN menaces Barcelon. President GUZMAN-BLANCO has imposed a forced contribution of from $5,000 to $15,000 upon the merchants of Ciudad Bolivar. Several assassinations have lately taken place at Ciudad Bolivar and Caracas. It is reported that the insurgents are short of cash, and that they intend to make an amicable arrangement with GUZMAN-BLANCO.

Business is dull.

THE OCEANUS EXPLOSION.

Inquest on the Bodies of the Victims—Condition of the Boiler at the Time of the Disaster.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 13.—The Coroner held an inquest today on the bodies of the victims of the *Oceanus* disaster, which were brought here by the steamer *Belle St. Louis*.

GEORGE KEIGHTLY, first engineer, testified that the *Oceanus* was inspected last December at New-Orleans and found fully up to the requirements of the law; her boilers were rated at 127 pounds of steam; the inspector set the valves at that figure and locked them; the explosion occurred while crossing the river from the Missouri shore; the steamer struck the bar when in the middle of the river; witness had been on his watch about fifteen minutes, and during that time he examined the water in the boilers twice, and found it at three in the larboard, two in the starboard, and two in the middle boiler; the reason there was more water in the larboard than in the other boilers was because the boat was listed; the list was caused by the boat making a turn; thinks the middle exploded first, and thought the mud-drum had been struck by a snag, but now thinks that the mud-drum or some of its connecting-pipes gave way in consequence of the boat striking the bar, and that the explosion resulted therefrom; thinks the boiler was carrying about 120 pounds of steam when the explosion occurred. The boilers and mud-drum were blown out at Cairo; this was done at every change of watches. The boilers were thoroughly cleaned out at Shreveport and no defect discovered in them.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Informal Meeting of the House—Currency and Financial Statements.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 13.—The House met for general debate only, Mr. MERRIAM in the chair, and some thirty members present. Speeches on various subjects were read or filed for publication.

CONDITION OF THE TREASURY.

The balances in the Treasury of the United States at the close of business today were:

Coin	$124,064,191
Currency	9,102,961
Coin certificates	27,108,500

CURRENCY STATEMENT.

Fractional currency received during the week ending today	$924,000
Shipments	555,600
Shipments of notes	646,500
The Treasurer holds as security for national bank circulation	375,212,450
And for public deposits	15,409,000
National bank circulation outstanding this date	333,299,602
National gold bank circulation issued to date	600,000
Internal revenue receipts today	291,217
Receipts for the month to date	5,435,910
Grand total for the fiscal year	101,800,576

Troubles of the Tichborne Claimant.

LONDON, April 13.—The claimant to the Tichborne estate, now in confinement at Newgate Prison, awaiting trial for perjury and forgery, succeeded in obtaining bail in the requisite £5,000, as fixed by Lord Chief Justice BOVILL, but the Judge today, on the presentation of his bondsmen, declined accepting them, and the prisoner consequently will remain in jail until the day of his trial, in June next.

GREAT FIRES.

Destruction of the Metropolitan Paper Collar Factory.

A Large Part of the City of Tiffin in Ashes—Grain Elevator at Toledo and Its Contents Entirely Destroyed—Several Fires in This City Last Night.

The most disastrous conflagration that has visited the lower portion of our City for months past occurred this morning, involving the total destruction of one of the most extensive paper collar factories in New-York. A few minutes after 12 o'clock, as Patrolman SILLIBERRIES, of the Fifth Precinct, was on duty on Washington-street, his attention was attracted by smoke issuing from the upper windows of the five-story brick building situated on the north-east corner of Washington and Jay streets, which is occupied by the Metropolitan Paper Collar Company. The officer immediately sounded an alarm rap, and obtaining the assistance of Patrolman BARRY, the doors of the building were forced open. The policemen ascended to the fourth floor, where they discovered two immense bales of waste paper on fire. They attempted to extinguish the flames, but not being able to obtain any water, their efforts were futile. The officers then run into the street and sent out a regular alarm from box No. "82," on the north-west corner of Washington and Jay streets. The section of the Fire Department who operate in that district were promptly on hand, but by the time they arrived at the scene the flames had spread along the fourth floor and also to the upper floors. The steamers were promptly working, and although the supply of water was abundant and the firemen exerted themselves in the most praiseworthy manner, they failed to check the fast increasing flames, Engineer BRANDON, who up to this time was in charge, ordered a second alarm to be sounded, and in a few moments several additional steamers and an extra force of firemen were on their way to the scene of the conflagration. At this time a fire broke out in the vicinity of Maiden-lane and William-street, reported below in this column, which unfortunate occurrence, engrossed the services of several of the steamers called for by the second alarm. This occasioned a delay which told against the efforts of the firemen on the ground, to control the flames, which were every moment gaining upon them. Steamers from the central portion of the city were then telegraphed for and arrived promptly and as soon as the fire in William-street was extinguished, the down-town steamers came upon the scene. Chief Engineer PERLEY and Engineers BATES and ERLACHER also arrived at the fire, and Chief PERLEY took command of the large force of firemen which had by that time become concentrated at the scene. Despite his best efforts, however, the flames spread steadily, and with increasing force, until at one time it appeared as though the total destruction of the building and contents was inevitable. The flames checked on the Washington-street front, extended through the fourth and fifth floors, along Jay-street, until they belched forth from the windows in Green-street, almost driving the firemen, who had carried their lines of hose up tall ladders reared against the building, from their position. The fire also eat its way through the heavy beams supporting the roof, and burst forth through the rafters in dense volumes, lighting up the sky for a great distance with a lurid, angry glare. The great bodies of water launched upon the burning mass from numerous nozzles leading from the street with tremendous force, seemed to be of no avail, yet the firemen working manfully, with that never-despairing calmness and confidence which ever accompany the movement of a body of well-disciplined men. It was nearly 2 o'clock before the flames showed any signs of abatement, and at that hour the third, fourth and fifth floors of the extensive building were gutted, and the lower floors completely deluged with water.

The building thus partially destroyed was of five stories in height, and a frontage of fifty feet on Washington-street, running through the whole block to Greenwich-street, where it also has a frontage of fifty feet. One-half of the first floor and basement, that portion fronting on Washington-street, together with all the upper floors are occupied by the Metropolitan Paper-collar Company, of which O. P. DORMAN is President. The Company also occupy two adjoing buildings on Washington-street, and two on Greenwich-street. They had a very large stock of finished collars in the building, and also great quantities of paper and other materials and paper on hand. This happens to be the busy season among paper-collar manufacturers, and for weeks past they have been working day and night, employing over 400 girls and a large number of men, who are now thrown out of employment. The loss on the company's property is estimated at present, but will in all probability reach, if not exceed, $100,000. The machinery in the factory for the manufacture of paper collars and cuffs was very valuable, and a great portion of it is utterly ruined. The value of the machinery is said to have been $150,000, and the loss will no doubt reach fifty per cent. of the value. About $80,000 worth of boxes which were in the factory waiting to be filled were also destroyed. That portion of the first floor fronting on Greenwich-street is occupied by JOHN TAYLOR'S SONS, the Albany boss brewers, as an office and depot, the brewery being situated in Albany. The loss of this firm being principally by water, is comparatively light, perhaps not over $10,000. The building is owned by TAYLOR'S SONS, and is damaged probably to the extent of $25,000.

As to the lateness of the hour and the absence of the interested parties, no reliable facts in relation to the insurances could be obtained, but it was stated that the loss was only partially covered by insurance.

The cause of the fire has not been ascertained. It has been the invariable custom of JAMES B. PHELPS, the Superintendent of the Company, to go through the building after the work was stopped and make a thorough examination of the premises. Work was stopped at half-past 5 o'clock on Saturday evening, and Mr. PHELPS went through the building before leaving for the night and made a thorough examination.

A large force of Police was present at the fire under command of Capt. PETTY and Sergts. CROKER and VREDENBURGH, and rendered efficient service in protecting property and keeping the crowd, which had assembled about the spot, attracted by the conflagration, from interfering with the firemen.

As we go to press the fire is still burning in the upper floors of the building, but is under control, and will probably not extend to the lower floors of the adjoining buildings.

Other Fires in this City Last Night.

At a late hour last night a fire broke out in HITCHCOCK'S dining-saloon, Nos. 79 and 81 William-street, which damaged the fixtures to the amount of several hundred dollars. The fire communicated through a flue to the upper part of the building, which was considerably damaged.

Shortly after 9 o'clock last night, a fire broke out in a one-story frame building, No. 818 First-avenue, owned by JOHN MAHON, and occupied by MAHON, and by STEAFEL & ISRAEL, as a stable. Before the flames could be extinguished two horses belonging to STEAFEL & ISRAEL, valued at $400, and one horse belonging to MAHON, and valued at $100, were suffocated. STEAFEL & ISRAEL'S horses are insured in the Brooklyn Company, and MAHON'S animal was insured for $1,000 in the Park Company. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Early last evening, a fire occurred in the building in the rear of No. 654 Third-avenue, owned by JOHN EAGAN, and occupied by EDWARD CAMPBELL. Damage to building and contents, $250.

The Repair and Building Shops of a Philadelphia Street Railway Burned—Loss, $100,000.

PHILADELPHIA, April 13.—A fire broke out at 1 o'clock this morning in the paint-shop attached to the Second and Third-street Passenger Railroad Depot, on Frankford-avenue, and spread with great rapidity, consuming the repair and building shops, the main building including the depot for the cars, the stables and the waiting-room. The main office was saved. All the horses were rescued, and the cars were saved by running them out on the tracks, but seven in the repair shop were burned, and a great quantity of harness was destroyed. The buildings burned had a front of 260 feet, running back to Amber-street. The loss is $100,000, and is mostly insured in Philadelphia offices. The walls remain standing, and the building can rapidly be restored.

A Cotton-Ship Burned at Savannah.

SAVANNAH, Ga., April 13.—The ship *Tranquebar*, loading with cotton at LAMAR'S press, with 2,700 bales on board, took fire at 1½ P. M. today. Three steam fire engines and a steam pump are at work filling her up with water. The extent of the damages to the cotton and the vessel are not yet known. The American Lloyds and Great Western Insurance offices of New-York will be the sufferers.

Terrible Fire in a Western City—Its Entire Destruction Feared.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, QApril 13.—A special dispatch from Tiffin, Ohio, today, says that a fire is now raging there, and as the wind is high, the destruction of the entire business portion of the town is threatened. The authorities have telegraphed to Sandusky, Dayton and Cincinnati for fire engines.

LATER.—A fire broke out in MCNEAL'S store, in the western part of this town, at 2¾ o'clock this afternoon, and the building, which was a large two-story frame house, was speedily in flames. A heavy gale blowing from the south-west gave rise to serious apprehensions for the safety of the entire city, as the wind carried the burning brands to a great distance, and within twenty minutes houses at least half a mile away from where the fire originated were in flames. The progress of the conflagration was so rapid that it was difficult to remove furniture or other effects, and within two hours the devastation was complete, over sixty buildings having been totally destroyed, including houses, barns, stores, saloons, a stove factory and a portion of the railroad depot building. The main portion of the city was untouched—thanks to the energy of the Fire Department in preventing the flames crossing the railroad. The loss is very large, but, as yet, it is impossible to ascertain the amount. No lives were lost. The total insurance is about $3,000, divided among the Ætna, Home and Sun Companies.

Fires Throughout the Northern Part of Ohio.

TOLEDO, April 13.—A heavy southerly gale has prevailed here during the last twenty-four hours.

Early this morning a fire destroyed a dwelling on Marion-street, owned by Mr. BLOOM; loss, $8,000.

Another fire about noon destroyed two frame houses in Frazer-street; loss, $1,000, mostly covered by insurance. In the neighboring town of Perrysburg a fire occurred at 3 this morning destroying a stove factory and three dwellings; loss, $4,000 to $5,000. Later in the day it broke out afresh, consuming the Court-house, together with several dwellings and shops. A steamer was sent to their assistance from this city at 5 P. M. The fire is said to be pretty well subdued, though the high wind which still prevails may cause it to spread further.

Severe Fire at Picton, Ontario—The Business Part of the Place Badly Damaged.

PICTON, Ontario, April 13.—The most destructive fire that has ever occurred here took place this morning, destroying a large portion of the business part of Main-street. The loss is estimated at $50,000. The extent of the individual losses is not yet ascertained.

Burning of a Grain-Elevator at Toledo.

TOLEDO, Ohio, April 13.—The Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad elevator B was totally destroyed by fire this evening, together with its contents, consisting of 160,000 bushels of corn, 12,000 bushels of oats and 8,000 bushels of wheat. The loss is estimated at $100,000, which is covered by insurance, mostly in Eastern companies.

THE MILLER WILL CASE.

A More Particular Statement Respecting Judge Wellford's Decision—The Questions Settled.

The Richmond *Dispatch* gives the following respecting the decision of Judge WELLFORD in the case, involving the construction and validity of the will of the late SAMUEL MILLER, of Lynchburg, which has been pending in the Circuit Court of Richmond for two months past, and which involved nearly a million dollars:

The decision covered one hundred pages of legal cap paper, and occupied thirty pages. The facts in the case, briefly stated, are these: JOSHUA MILLER, of Albemarle County, whose will was in contest, died on the 27th March, 1869, in his seventy-eighth year. His will was written in 1859. In this will he gave for the establishment of a manual-labor school in Albemarle $220,000, the Lynchburg Female Orphan Asylum $151,800, to the City of Lynchburg $20,000, to the County of Campbell $10,000, to MARY DAVIDSON and her children about $97,000, besides other private legacies amounting to about $63,000 more. As to the Albemarle charity, he gave the principal to the Board of the State Literary Fund to invest in the capital, the income to be disbursed, and the school controlled by the County Court of Albemarle, and the scholars to be selected by the Overseers of the Poor or School Commissioners of Albemarle, subject to the approval of the Court. His executors were authorized, if necessary, to sell so much of his estate as would pay the legacies. The building thus partially destroyed was of five stories in height, and a frontage of fifty feet on Washington-street, running through the whole block to Greenwich-street, where it also has a frontage of fifty feet. One-half of the first floor and basement, that portion fronting on Washington-street, together with all the upper floors are occupied by the Metropolitan Paper-collar Company, of which O. P. DORMAN is President. The Company also occupy two adjoing buildings on Washington-street, and two on Greenwich-street. They had a very large stock of finished collars in the building, and also great quantities of paper and other materials and paper on hand. This happens to be the busy season among paper-collar manufacturers, and for weeks past they have been working day and night, employing over 400 girls and a large number of men, who are now thrown out of employment. The loss on the company's property is estimated at present, but will in all probability reach, if not exceed, $100,000. The machinery in the factory for the manufacture of paper collars and cuffs was very valuable, and a great portion of it is utterly ruined. The value of the machinery is said to have been $150,000, and the loss will no doubt reach fifty per cent. of the value. About $80,000 worth of boxes which were in the factory waiting to be filled were also destroyed. That portion of the first floor fronting on Greenwich-street is occupied by JOHN TAYLOR'S SONS, the Albany boss brewers, as an office and depot, the brewery being situated in Albany. The loss of this firm being principally by water, is comparatively light, perhaps not over $10,000. The building is owned by TAYLOR'S SONS, and is damaged probably to the extent of $25,000.

As to the lateness of the hour and the absence of the interested parties, no reliable facts in relation to the insurances could be obtained, but it was stated that the loss was only partially covered by insurance.

The cause of the fire has not been ascertained. It has been the invariable custom of JAMES B. PHELPS, the Superintendent of the Company, to go through the building after the work was stopped and make a thorough examination of the premises. Work was stopped at half-past 5 o'clock on Saturday evening, and Mr. PHELPS went through the building before leaving for the night and made a thorough examination.

A large force of Police was present at the fire under command of Capt. PETTY and Sergts. CROKER and VREDENBURGH, and rendered efficient service in protecting property and keeping the crowd, which had assembled about the spot, attracted by the conflagration, from interfering with the firemen.

As we go to press the fire is still burning in the upper floors of the building, but is under control, and will probably not extend to the lower floors of the adjoining buildings.

Other Fires in this City Last Night.

At a late hour last night a fire broke out in HITCHCOCK'S dining-saloon, Nos. 79 and 81 William-street, which damaged the fixtures to the amount of several hundred dollars. The fire communicated through a flue to the upper part of the building, which was considerably damaged.

Shortly after 9 o'clock last night, a fire broke out in a one-story frame building, No. 818 First-avenue, owned by JOHN MAHON, and occupied by MAHON, and by STEAFEL & ISRAEL, as a stable. Before the flames could be extinguished two horses belonging to STEAFEL & ISRAEL, valued at $400, and one horse belonging to MAHON, and valued at $100, were suffocated. STEAFEL & ISRAEL'S horses are insured in the Brooklyn Company, and MAHON'S animal was insured for $1,000 in the Park Company. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Early last evening, a fire occurred in the

CURRENT LITERATURE.

LIFE'S APRIL.

Sweet soul—blithe April verging toward the May,
Whose shadows speed
O'er blossomed mead,
Chased by the light of variable day!

Thou hast a beauty that is more than fair.
Where the wren sings,
Thee on their wings
Breezes from out the thickets seem to bear.

Soft, changeful airs that, coming, seem to go,
So light they pass,
As dew from grass
Ere silver suns have cast their golden glow.

The pauseless flutter of a ruffled pool
Breaks o'er thy face,
To pass in grace
Where every tiny wave sinks calm and cool.

No heat, no flame, but a mild lambent light
Plays round thy words,
Till, like struck chords,
Our answering hearts go singing in thy sight.

Thy smiles glance out like sparkles on the snows,
Or rays that cross
The dew-touched moss
That comes so fresh and fair before the rose.

Thy tears, that start so quick, that flow so free,
Seem poured by grief
For her relief
Because cold sorrow hath no hold on thee.

Ah! who would see thee other than thou art?
Who downward bring
The quivering wing,
The eddying dance of the untrammeled heart?

Spare her, thou World! Brush not the down which lies
So soft, so light;
In time's despite,
Leave that unconscious soul within her eyes!

—*London Society.*

"NO LIVING VOICE."

'How do you account for it?'

"I don't account for it at all. I don't pretend to understand it."

"You think, then, that it was really supernatural?"

"We know so little what Nature comprehends—what are its powers and limits—that we can scarcely speak of anything that happens as beyond it or above it."

"And you are certain that this did happen?"

"Quite certain; of that I have no doubt whatever."

These sentences passed between two gentlemen in the drawing-room of a country house, where a small family party was assembled after dinner; and in consequence of a lull in the conversation occurring at the moment they were distinctly heard by nearly everybody present. Curiosity was excited, and inquiries were eagerly pressed as to the nature or supernature of the event under discussion. "A ghost story!" cried one; "oh! delightful; we must and will hear it." "Oh! please, no," said another; "I should not sleep all night—and yet I am dying with curiosity."

Others seemed inclined to treat the question rather from a rational or psychological point of view, and would have started a discussion upon ghosts in general, each giving his own experience; but these were brought back by the voice of the hostess crying, "Question, question!" and the first speakers were warmly urged to explain what particular event had formed the subject of their conversation.

"It was you, Mr. Browne, who said you could not account for it; and you are such a very matter-of-fact person that we feel doubly anxious to hear what wonderful occurrence could have made you look so grave and earnest."

"Thank you," said Mr. Browne, "I am a matter-of-fact person, I confess; and I was speaking of the fact; though I must beg to be excused saying any more about it. It is an old story; but I never ever even think of it without a feeling of distress; and I should not like to stir up such keen and haunting memories merely for the sake of gratifying curiosity. I was relating to Mr. Smith, in few words, an adventure which befell me in Italy many years ago, giving him the naked facts of the case, in refutation of a theory which he had been propounding."

"Now, we don't want theories, and we won't have naked facts; they are hardly proper at any time, and at this period of the year, with snow upon the ground, they would be most unseasonable; but we must have that story fully and feelingly related to us, and we promise to give it a respectful hearing, implicit belief, and unbounded sympathy. So draw round the fire, all of you, and let Mr. Browne begin."

Poor Mr. Browne turned pale and red, his lips quivered, his entreaties to be excused became quite plaintive; but his good nature and perhaps, also, the consciousness that he could really interest his hearers, led him to overcome his reluctance; and after exacting a solemn promise that there should be no jesting or levity in regard to what he had to tell, he cleared his throat twice or thrice, and in a hesitating, nervous tone, began as follows:

"It was in the Spring of 18—. I had been at Rome during the Holy Week, and had taken a place in the diligence for Naples. There were two routes: one by way of Terracina and the other by the Via Latina, more inland. The diligence, which made the journey only twice a week, followed these routes alternately, so that each road was traversed only once in seven days. I chose the inland route, and after a long day's journey arrived at Ceprano, where we halted for the night. The next morning we started again very early, and it was scarcely yet daylight when we reached the Neapolitan frontier, at a short distance from the town. There our passports were examined, and to my great dismay I was informed that mine was not *en règle*. It was covered, indeed, with stamps and signatures, not one of which had been procured without some cost and trouble; but one "*visa*" yet was wanting, and that the all-important one, without which none could enter the Kingdom of Naples. I was obliged, therefore, to alight, and to send my wretched passport back to Rome, my wretched self being doomed to remain under Police surveillance at Ceprano, until the diligence should bring it back to me on that day week, at soonest.

I took up my abode at the hotel where I had passed the previous night, and there I presently received a visit from the Capo di Polizia, who told me very civilly that I must present myself every morning and evening at his bureau, but that I might have liberty to 'circulate' in the neighborhood during the day. I grew so weary of this dull place, that after I had explored the immediate vicinity of the town I began to extend my walks to a greater distance, and as I always reported myself to the police before night I met with no objection on their part.

One day, however, when I had been as far as Alatri and was returning on foot, night overtook me. I had lost my way, and could not tell how far I might be from my destination. I was very tired and had a heavy knapsack on my shoulders, packed with stones and relics from the ruins of the old Pelasgic fortress which I had been exploring, besides a number of old coins and a lamp or two which I had purchased there. I could discern no signs of any human habitation, and the hills, covered with wood, seemed to shut me in on every side. I was beginning to think seriously of looking out for some sheltered spot under a thicket in which to pass the night, when the welcome sound of a footstep behind me fell upon my ears. Presently a man dressed in the usual long shaggy coat of a shepherd overtook me, and hearing of my difficulty offered to conduct me to a house at a short distance from the road, where I might obtain a lodging; before we reached the spot he told me that the house in question was an inn and that he was the landlord of it. He had not much custom, he said, so he employed himself in shepherding during the day; but he could make me comfortable, and give me a good supper also, better than I should expect, to look at him; but he had been in different circumstances once, and had lived in service in good families, and knew how things ought to be, and what a *signore* like myself was used to.

The house to which he took me seemed like its owner, to have seen better days. It was a large, rambling place and much dilapidated, but it was tolerably comfortable within; and my landlord, after he had thrown off his sheepskin coat, prepared me a good and savory meal, and sat down to look at and converse with me while I ate it. I did not much like ethe look of the fellow; but he seemed anxious to be sociable, and told me a great deal about his former life when he was in service, expecting to receive similar confidences from me. I did not gratify him much, but one must talk of something, and he seemed to think it only proper to express an interest in his guests, and to learn as much of their concerns as they would tell him.

I went to bed early, intending to resume my journey as soon as it should be light. My landlord took up my knapsack and carried it to my room, observing as he did so that it was a great weight for me to travel with. I answered jokingly that it contained great treasure, referring to my coins and relics; of course he did not understand me, and, before I could explain, he wished me a most happy little night, and left me.

The room in which I found myself was situated at the end of a long passage; there were two rooms on the right side of this passage, and a window on the left, which looked out upon a yard or garden. Having taken a survey of the outside of the house while smoking my cigar after dinner, when the moon was up, I understood exactly the position of my chamber—the end room of a long narrow wing, projecting at right angles from the main building, with which it was connected only by the passage and the two side rooms already mentioned. Please to bear this description carefully in mind while I proceed.

Before getting into bed I drove into the floor close to the door a small gimlet which formed part of a complicated pocket-knife which I always carried with me, so that it would be impossible for any one to enter the room without my knowledge; there was a lock to the door, but the key would not turn in it; there was also a bolt, but it would not enter the hole intended for it, the door having sunk apparently from its proper level. I satisfied myself, however, that the door was securely fastened by my gimlet, and soon fell asleep.

How can I describe the strange and horrible sensation which oppressed me as I woke out of my first slumber? I had been sleeping soundly, and before I quite recovered consciousness I had instinctively risen from my pillow, and was crouching forward, my knees drawn up, my hands clasped before my face, and my whole frame quivering with horror. I saw nothing, felt nothing; but a sound was ringing in my ears which seemed to make my blood run cold. I could not have supposed it possible that any mere sound, whatever might be its nature, could have produced such a revulsion of feeling or inspired such intense horror as I then experienced. It was not a cry of terror that I heard—that would have roused me to action—nor the moaning of one in pain—that would have distressed me, and called forth sympathy rather than aversion. True, it was like the groaning of one in anguish and despair, but not like any mortal voice; it seemed too dreadful, too intense, for human utterance. The sound had begun while I was fast asleep—close to the head of my bed—close to my very pillow; it continued after I was wide awake—a long, loud, hollow, protracted groan—making the midnight air reverberate, and then dying gradually away until it ceased entirely. It was some minutes before I could at all recover from the terrible impression which seemed to stop my breath and paralyze my limbs. At length I began to look about me, for the night was not entirely dark, and could discern the outlines of the room and the several pieces of furniture in it. I then got out of bed and called aloud, 'Who is there? What is the matter? Is any one ill?' I repeated these inquiries in Italian and in French, but there was none that answered. Fortunately I had some matches in my pocket and was able to light my candle. I then examined every part of the room carefully, and especially the wall at the head of my bed, sounding it with my knuckles: it was firm and solid there, as in all other places. I unfastened my door and explored the passage and the two adjoining rooms, which were unoccupied and almost destitute of furniture; they had evidently not been used for some time. Search as I would I could gain no clue to the mystery. Returning to my room I sat down upon the bed in great perplexity, and began to turn over in my mind whether it was possible I could have been deceived—whether the sounds which caused me such distress might be the offspring of some dream or nightmare; but to that conclusion I could not bring myself at all, much as I wished it, for the groaning had continued ringing in my ears long after I was wide awake and conscious. While I was thus reflecting, having neglected to close the door which was opposite to the side of my bed where I was sitting, I heard a soft footfap at a distance, and presently a light appeared at the further end of the passage. Then I saw the shadow of a man cast upon the opposite wall; it moved very slowly, and presently stopped. I saw the hand raised, as if making a sign to some one, and I knew from the fact of the shadow being thrown in advance that there must be a second person in the rear by whom the light was carried. After a short pause they seemed to retrace their steps, without my having had a glimpse of either of them, but only of the shadow which had come before and which followed them as they withdrew. It was then a little after one o'clock, and I concluded they were retiring late to rest, and anxious to avoid disturbing me, though I have since thought that it was the light from my room which caused their retreat. I felt half inclined to call to them, but I shrank, without knowing why, from making known what had disturbed me, and while I hesitated they were gone; so I fastened my door again, and resolved to sit up and watch a little longer by myself. But now my candle was beginning to burn low, and I found myself in this dilemma: either I must extinguish it at once, or I should be left without the means of procuring a light in case I should be again disturbed. I regretted that I had not called for another candle while there were people yet moving in the house, but I could not do so now without making explanations; so I grasped my box of matches, put out my light, and lay down, not without a shudder, in the bed.

For an hour or more I lay awake thinking over what had occurred, and by that time I had almost persuaded myself that I had nothing but my own morbid imagination to thank for the alarm which I had suffered. 'It is an outer wall,' I said to myself; 'they are all outer walls, and the house is built of stone; it is impossible that any sound could be heard through such a thickness. Besides, it seemed to be in my room, close to my ear. What an idiot I must be, to be excited and alarmed about nothing; I'll think no more about it.' So I turned on my side, with a smile (rather a forced one) at my own foolishness, and composed myself to sleep.

At that instant I heard, with more distinctness than I ever heard any other sound in my life, a gasp, a voiceless gasp, as if some one were in agony for breath, biting at the air, or trying with desperate efforts to cry out or speak. It was repeated a second and a third time; then there was a pause; then again that horrible gasping; and then a long-drawn breath, an audible drawing up of the air into the throat, such as one would make in heaving a deep sigh. Such sounds as these could not possibly have been heard unless they had been close to my ear; they seemed to come from the wall at my head, or to rise up out of my pillow. That fearful gasping, and that drawing in of the breath, in the darkness and silence of the night, seemed to make every nerve in my body thrill with dreadful expectation. Unconsciously I shrank away from it, crouching down as before, with my face upon my knees. It ceased, and immediately a moaning sound began, which lengthened out into an awful, protracted groan, waxing louder and louder, as if under an increasing agony, and then dying away slowly and gradually into silence; yet painfully and distinctly audible, even to the last.

As soon as I could rouse myself from the freezing horror which seemed to penetrate even to my joints and marrow, I crept away from the bed, and in the furthest corner of the room lighted with shaking hand my candle, looking anxiously about me as I did so, expecting some dreadful revelation as the light flashed up. Yet, if you will believe me, I did not feel alarmed or frightened; but rather oppressed, and penetrated with an unnatural, overpowering sentiment of awe. I seemed to be in the presence of some great and horrible mystery, some bottomless depth of woe, or misery, or crime. I shrank from it with a sensation of intolerable loathing and suspense. It was a feeling akin to this which prevented me from calling to my landlord. I could not bring myself to speak to him of what had passed; not knowing how nearly he might be himself involved in the mystery. I was only anxious to escape as quietly as possible from the room and from the house. The candle was now beginning to flicker in its socket, but the stars were shining outside, and there was space and air to breathe there, which seemed to be wanting in my room; so I hastily opened my window, tied the bedclothes together for a rope, and lowered myself silently and safely to the ground.

There was a light still burning in the lower part of the house; but I crept noiselessly along, feeling my way carefully among the trees, and in due time came upon a beaten track which led me to a road, the same which I had been traveling on the previous night. I walked on, scarcely knowing whither, anxious only to increase my distance from the accursed house, until the day began to break, when almost the first object I could see distinctly was a small body of men approaching me. It was with no small pleasure that I recognized at their head my friend the Capo di Polizia. 'Ah!' he cried, 'unfortunate Inglese, what trouble you have given me! Where have you been? God be praised that I see you safe and sound! But how? What is the matter with you? You look like one possessed.'

I told him how I had lost my way, and where I had lodged.

'And what happened to you there?' he cried, with a look of anxiety.

'I was disturbed in the night. I could not sleep. I made my escape, and here I am. I cannot tell you more.'

'But you must tell me more, dear Sir; forgive me; you must tell me everything. I must know all that passed in that house. We have had it under our surveillance for a long time, and when I heard in what direction you had gone yesterday, and had not returned, I feared you had got in some mischief there, and we were even now upon our way to look for you.'

I could not enter into particulars, but I told him I had heard strange sounds, and at his request I went back with him to the spot. He told me by the way that the house was known to be the resort of banditti; that the landlord harbored them, received their illgotten goods, and helped them to dispose of their booty.

Arrived at the spot, he placed his men about the premises and instituted a strict search, the landlord and the man who was found in the house being compelled to accompany him. The room in which I had slept was carefully examined; the floor was of plaster or cement, so that no sound could have passed through it; the walls were sound and solid, and there was nothing to be seen that could in any way account for the strange disturbance I had experienced. The room on the ground-floor underneath my bedroom was next inspected; it contained a quantity of straw, hay, firewood and lumber. It was paved with brick, and on turning over the straw which was heaped together in a corner, it was observed that the bricks were uneven, as if they had been recently disturbed.

'Dig here,' said the officer; 'we shall find something hidden here, I imagine.'

The landlord was evidently much disturbed. 'Stop,' he cried. 'I will tell you what lies there; come away out of doors, and you shall know all about it.'

'Dig, I say. We will find out for ourselves.'

'Let the dead rest,' cried the landlord, with a trembling voice. 'For the love of heaven come away, and hear what I shall tell you.'

'Go on with your work,' said the Sergeant to his men, who were now plying pickax and spade.

'I can't stay here and see it,' exclaimed the landlord once more. 'Hear then! It is the body of my son, my only son—let him rest, if rest he can. He was wounded in a quarrel, and brought home here to die. I thought he would recover, but there was neither doctor nor priest at hand, and in spite of all that we could do for him he died. Let him alone now, or let a priest first be sent for; he died unconfessed, but it was not my fault; it may not yet be too late to make peace for him.'

'But why is he buried in this place?'

'We did not wish to make a stir about it Nobody knew of his death, and we laid him down quietly; one place I thought was as good as another when once the life was out of him. We are poor folk, and could not pay for ceremonies."

The truth at length came out. Father and son were both members of a band of thieves; under this floor they concealed their plunder, and there, too, lay more than one mouldering corpse, victims who had occupied the room in which I slept, and had there met their death. The son was, indeed, buried in that spot; he had been mortally wounded in a skirmish with travelers, and had lived long enough to repent of his deeds, and to beg for that priestly absolution which, according to his creed, was necessary to secure his pardon. In vain he had urged his father to bring the confessor to his bedside; in vain he had entreated him to break off from the murderous band with which he was allied and to live honestly in future; his prayers were disregarded, and his dying admonitions were of no avail. But for the strange mysterious warning which had roused me from my sleep and driven me out of the house that night, another crime would have been added to the old man's tale of guilt. That gasping attempt to speak, and that awful groaning—whence did they proceed? It was no living voice. Beyond that I will express no opinion on the subject. I will only say it was the means of saving my life, and at the same time putting an end to the series of bloody deeds which had been committed in that house.

I received my passport that evening by the diligence from Rome, and started the next morning on my way to Naples. As we were crossing the frontier a tall figure approached, wearing the long rough *capotta* of the mendicant friars, with a hood over the face and holes for the eyes to look through. He carried a tin money-box in his hand, which he held out to the passengers, jingling a few coins in it, and crying in a monotonous voice, '*Anime in purgatorio! Anime in purgatorio!*' I do not believe in purgatory, nor in supplications for the dead; but I dropped a piece of silver into the box nevertheless, as I thought of that unhallowed grave in the forest, and my prayer went up to heaven in all sincerity."—*Requiescat in pace!*"—*Temple Bar.*

A SKETCH OF THALBERG.—This extraordinary man, however, made so great a sensation, so long as he was before the public, that a slight sketch of his career may not be uninteresting. The illegitimate son of an Austrian Prince—he was born at Geneva, Jan. 7, 1812—he had larger opportunities for receiving instruction than are vouchsafed to many a promising lad of purer birth. At a very early age he was taken to Vienna; and giving some evidences of musical proclivities, was placed under SECHTER and HUMMEL for piano-forte instruction. That he must have devoted the earlier years of his boyhood to most assiduous practice cannot be doubted, since even at so early an age as that of fifteen years he had attracted considerable attention by the brilliancy of his playing at several concerts in Vienna. Having commenced the publication of his earliest compositions in the following year, and pursued his studies with incessant pereverance, he undertook a tour in Germany in the year 1829, and from that time was incessantly occupied in traveling throughout the Continent, increasing his reputation wherever he went, and setting the musical celebrities of the day altogether by the ears, because of their unwillingness to admit that there was any more than the marvelous either in his playing or his writings. From 1829 to 1839 his career was one series of triumphs wherever he went. As he grew older, the whim, which his friends encouraged, seized him to try his hand at writing an opera; the result of which was the creation of a work entitled "Florinda," the libretto by M. SCRIBE, afterward translated into Italian, and produced at Her Majesty's Theatre in 1851, with the strong cast of Sophie Cruvelli, Calzolari, Sims Reeves, Coletti, and Lablache in the principal characters. It is sufficient to say of this opera here, that it was a dead failure, even upon the confession of Mr. LUMLEY himself, the *entrepreneur* of Her Majesty's Theatre, who spared no expense in having it placed upon the stage. THALBERG, disheartened at this failure, almost immediately retired into a comparatively secluded life; but in 1855 he emerged therefrom, and after visiting Brazil, made a tour in the United States, where he stayed till 1858. He then fixed his residence in the vicinity of Naples, and chiefly devoted his time and attention to wine-growing; but in 1862 he reappeared in Paris and London, and at the latter place played at a monster concert at the Crystal Palace, where I once more had an opportunity of hearing him. His fire was, however, all but gone, and the defects of his style, from his inability to overcome the marvelous difficulties which in his earlier career seemed but as child's-play to him, were so palpably apparent, that the performance was divested of all gratification. He was also but coldly received, and that seemed to tell upon a somewhat sensitive disposition with manifest disadvantage. In 1865 he again made another voyage to Brazil, and on his return settled permanently as a wine-grower upon his Italian estate, where he died somewhat suddenly last year.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

WEDDING PRESENTS.—It occasionally happens that the announcement of an engagement, instead of recalling the fact that two people are perfectly certain of being happy for life, that the cares of this world are over for them, and that a beautiful account of their marriage will appear in the newspapers and enrich the literature of the country, only suggests the painful thought that a present must be given, and, in order to be given, must be bought. To explain the grounds for this impression would be impossible; a slight relationship exists between the victim and one or other of the engaged pair, and the persons about to marry are going to live in London, possibly in a large house; it may be that the intending giver received at some former period a perfectly useless and now blackened object, too dirty to make its appearance again in the world of rubbish, and that he feels bound to reciprocate the attention. "Human nature," says a great authoress, "is so well disposed toward those who are in interesting situations that a young person who either marries or dies is sure of being kindly spoken of." Whatever may be the cause, the dilemma remains the same. Much mental agony is undergone, increasing as the interval before the marriage becomes shorter. Some prudent persons have a stock of objects always at hand, one of which they forward upon receipt of the intelligence, and thus they may have the good fortune to send the first of the fifteen inkstands which follow. She who hesitates is lost; now helplessly bemoaning her condition, now peering uneasily into shop-windows, and finding that everything costs seven pounds when she is prepared to spend only four. Her sense of her unfortunate position daily grows in intensity, and she may next be seen sitting in a shop with a choice selection in front of her, among which are a blotting-book covered with excrescences of brass like a portmanteau, miniature helmet, two sheepdogsas of modern Meissen, a silver-gilt machine for brushing away crumbs after breakfasting in bed, a gentleman in ormolu looking into a windmill about the same size as himself and of the same material, both containing cavities in their insides for matches, the discovery of which would occupy a lifetime. What a choice is here! The biggest fool of her acquaintance has just ordered the silver-gilt machine, which costs thirty pounds, so she takes the windmill with a sigh of relief, and sends it as a little object to remind her friend of the happy hours they have spent together. Her friend sends in return a little note assuring her that she will always value it, reflecting that it is a just requital for the ormolu porcupine stuffed with pins which she had presented on a previous occasion. But the donor and the windmill are not destined to lose sight of one another just yet. It is bad enough to see the rubbish in a shop, but there is some excuse for the production of these costly and worthless trifles. What the dogs are in the East to the streets, the givers of modern wedding-presents are to the trade—the scavengers of refuse; what is too dirty, too useless, too ugly for other purposes, they absorb; but it is too hard to be called upon to look at it again when exposed to view in the drawing-room of the unfortunate girl whose future life is to be spent, or supposed to be spent in its contemplation. There are enterta in ments of divers kinds and degrees of dullness, but the entertainment which is given for the display of the objects we have described is without an equal. Neatly arranged upon the tables in symmetrical order lie these specimens of English taste, "several hundred in number," slips of paper being attached to them recording the names of the givers. Here the lady and the windmill meet once more, regretfully perhaps, for some kind friend announces that she only gave two pounds for the candlesticks opposite; another has picked up something for thirty shillings which produces a sublime effect, and the name of the shop where similar objects can be procured is whispered in secret. What is to be done with the windmill? Should the first opportunity be seized for getting rid of it, there is the risk that its donor will tenderly inquire after it. It cannot be given away after the lapse of six months, for its color is gone, and it looks as if it might have been present at Hilpah's wedding to Shalum. The poor thing eventually finds a shelter and a home in some spare bedroom of a country-house, where damp and dust hasten its decay. Sometimes it is destined for a harder fate. One swallow does not make a Summer, and the gift of a wedding present does not ensure the celebration of a marriage; the engagement may very possibly be broken off, and one of the consequences is the return of the windmill to its unhappy and original possessor, whose feelings on its reappearance we forbear from commenting on. If the State would include wedding presents among the assessed taxes, and fix a definite sum to be paid at the beginning of each year, great relief would be experienced; the Government would of course realize a profit, and a large sum would still remain to be distributed as marriage portions. The present inequality would be remedied; for, as it is, those who never marry at all (and their number is daily increasing) receive no return for their original outlay; but on the institution of the tax this need no longer be the case. Single women, on attaining the age of forty-five, might, on condition of subscribing a declaration setting forth the extreme improbability of their marrying, and their aversion to that condition, receive the sum to which they would have been entitled on marriage. Widows, on the other hand, would get nothing under any circumstances, being exhorted to remain contented with the ormolu of the first marriage. During the interval before the adoption of this plan we have but one remedy to propose. Surely the old shoes which are now so lavishly thrown away at the departure of the bride and bridegroom are capable of conversion into some valuable substance; which cannot be predicated of wedding presents. Let, therefore, the next "groomsman" set a bright example, and deserve well of society and the oppressed; as the carriage starts let a shower of aneroids, barometers, bellows, candlesticks, vases, mosaics, and antiques gracefully fall and flutter around it. Thus we feel sure that a "peculiar interest would be excited," while the struggles of the crowd to possess objects which to their inexperienced eyes might seem capable of being exchanged for a snilling would give additional animation to the scene.—*The Saturday Review.*

RECOLLECTIONS OF OLE BULL.—This *artiste*, whom M. FETIS has designated as "*le plus excentrique des violonistes virtuoses*," was born Feb. 5, 1810, at Bergen, seventy leagues' distance from Christiania, in the eastern part of Norway. He derived his first instruction in the rudiments of his art at the Royal School of Music in Christiania, and, contrary to the wishes of his father, who designed him for the Church, left the university of that town and set out for Cassel in 1829, with the intention of studying under Spohr. Nothing in common being found between master and pupil, they quickly separated; and the world might have heard little or nothing of the latter had he not fallen in with PAGANINI, who was then making a tour in Germany. Attaching himself to this extraordinary man, he followed him to Paris in 1831. Failing to obtain the means of livelihood there, and having been plundered of everything he possessed in the world, even of his violin, he attempted to drown himself in the Seine; but being rescued and restored to animation, he excited the interest of a rich lady, who, fancying she traced a likeness in him to a son whom she had lost, gave him the friendly shelter of her own home, and placed him under a physician, by whose care he was speedily restored to health. The most inestimable gift, however, which this newly-found patroness conferred upon him was a Guarnériu's violin, with which, furnished from the same source with sufficient means, he started for Italy, in the expectation that a successful career was immediately before him. Having suddenly to depart from Milan because of his political opinions, he betook himself to Bologna, where, at a concert, he played two compositions of his own without orchestral accompaniment, and was vehemently applauded. From Bologna he went to Rome. Here, however, he did not have the opportunity of playing in public. The same fate seemed to await him also at Naples. He had arrived there in the autumn of 1834, but was not heard till the following February, when he played between the acts of RICCI'S *Noveau Figaro*, at the Fondo Theatre, a fantasia of his own composition, with orchestral accompaniments. His reputation being at last made, he visited Palermo and Messina; and, having remained a short time at Naples on his return, next went to Florence, Genoa and Turin, and thence to Paris and London. Having, after this, traversed nearly the whole of Europe, he went in 1844 to America, remaining there for nearly two years, and playing in all the towns of note and celebrity. Instead of going back to Paris, he made an excursion to Algiers in 1846, then visited the south of France, and seemed as if inclined to settle in Paris in 1847. After the French revolution of 1848, the wandering mania appeared to have again fallen upon him; for he went to Brussels, and then to Norway, with the intention of setting up a national theatre at Bergen—a scheme which fell through because of his having neglected certain formalities, for which he was muloted, somewhat ungenerously, considering it was his birthplace, in penalties. This so disgusted him that he fled to Germany, and soon afterward again crossed the Atlantic, to the Southern States of America.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

HANDWRITING.—It is natural to suppose that a man's particular occupation or calling should have some effect upon his handwriting, but I cannot say that I have myself been able to trace such an effect in many cases. Certainly I have never been able to discover that there is any sort of hand peculiar to soldiers, or clergymen, or lawyers, though, for aught I know, there may be. This, however, has been noticed with respect to mathematicians, that they generally write a small, neat, and precise hand—which may arise from two causes; either from the fact that they have very much to do with figures, or that the habits of order and precision in thought which the study of mathematics engenders, communicates analagous character to their handwritings. There is also a sort of family likeness in the writing of physicians. Men of this profession generally write what at least a writing-master would call a bad hand, *i.e.*, a hand which is not very legible and anything but tidy. One reason for this may be, that many physicians either are, or wish to appear to be, always in a hurry. The next is that when writing their prescriptions, their endeavor is to render them so that they shall be legible only to the chemist; and this engenders a particular kind of handwriting, and one which, of course, it is not easy to decipher. Such, at least, is the best explanation I can give of the matter.

I before remarked that clever men were supposed to write bad hands. Of course, every one knows that this is not universally the case; but as there seems to be a general impression that such is the rule, there must be some foundation for the notion. It is not improbable that the strong workings of an active and powerful intellect may have a tendency to interfere with the regularity and symmetry of the hand; and especially is this the case with men of genius, because genius—particularly poetic genius—is naturally erratic, and the original products of a creative mind come by fits and starts; so that the man of genius has to write his thoughts as they occur, and write them quickly, too, for fear of losing them, which naturally tends to produce a loose and careless hand.

I have, however, certainly known men of genius whose handwriting was the reverse of this. Both ARNOLD'S and SOUTHEY'S writing was small, precise, neat and exact; but then, this was owing, perhaps, to certain qualities in each of them which counteracted the erratic tendencies of genius. They were both laborious men, and one, if not both, was neat and methodical in his habits. BYRON, who possessed all the defects usually attributed to men of genius, wrote a hand essentially characteristic of the class of mind to which he belonged.

As a general rule, an upright hand is oftener found combined with strength of character and firmness of purpose than the reverse. When, however, the handwriting leans toward the left side, we may be quite sure that this is not natural to the writer; nevertheless, it indicates a feature which exists in his character. Persons who put this sort of constraint upon their handwriting generally put a similar one upon their character; at least I can quote two instances where I have every reason to believe that such was the case. The one was a nobleman, well known in the political and in the literary world, now deceased. His natural hand, I have been informed, was inclined to lean to the right side, but, in order to counteract this tendency, he forced it in the opposite direction. This was just a type of the sort of constraint he put upon his character. Naturally, he was yielding, though amiable, and some of his friends considered that the want of backbone was his great defect, and yet those who knew him well, said that to suggest anything to him, was the surest way of making him not do it. I believe he was not the only man who, being conscious that he is easily led, tries to counteract this defect, and to assert his independence by showing obstinacy in trifles, and holding out on occasions where it would be wisest to give in.

The other instance was that of a man in private life, who wrote the sort of hand I have described, with the motive, as far as I can conjecture, of making himself peculiar, and asserting his right to the reputation of an able man. This is also a case in point, supposing that the character of the individual was rightly understood. He certainly seemed to arrogate to himself the privileges and the manners of an abler man than he really was, looking down on and scarcely noticing those whom he did not consider as men of intellect, and scorning to read any but difficult books.

With regard to the handwriting of women, as compared with that of men, the great points of difference are that women's hands are generally more slanting, and that the heads and tails of their letters are longer than in the writing of men.—*From "Golden Hours."*

NATIONAL PROSPERITY.—In the first place, it must be recollected that the prosperity of a nation is a thing somewhat different from the prosperity even of all the individuals who constitute it. To begin with, there is this main element of difference—namely, that the life of a nation is of so much longer duration than that of an individual. It might so happen, that a great majority of the individuals composing a nation should, at any time, be singularly unprosperous—should, indeed, be going through a phase of unprosperousness which might, after all, conduce largely to the ultimate welfare of the nation, and be, in fact, a necessary form of that nation's continuous prosperity. It can hardly be said that the individuals of a nation are prosperous while it is in the agony of a revolution, and when every peaceful citizen is crippled in his resources, as also in the profitable use of his labor. But, for the ultimate prosperity of the nation, this revolution may be absolutely essential.

At the present time there is a dead set made against all privileges, and against anything which tends to make diversity in rank and fortune in the State. This is the tendency of what is called the democratic movement of the world. This democratic movement has its origin in some of the noblest aspirations of our nature; but we must take care that it does not dwarf the highest forms of culture and well-being, while it tends to raise, politically speaking, the lowest class of our fellow-subjects.

We should avail ourselves of this force to raise the lowest class of the community, but should be very careful not to make the movement a destructive, instead of a constructive, one.

A nation is really in a hideous state of difficulty and danger which has its feet sunk in the mire of ignorance, to use a bold metaphor, while its body is of somewhat noble aspect, and its head may seem to tower toward the skies. I cannot look at its situation as otherwise than one of extreme difficulty and of great danger. I can no more call that a prosperous nation than I could call that nation happy, which exists at a dead level of attainment—physical, intellectual and moral—and which gives but little hope of further advancement toward the highest aims of life.

In few words, the prosperity of a nation consists in combining the highest culture—which must always be somewhat connected with privilege—with a due consideration for the lowest section of the community, which for ever deserves, and will amply repay, our utmost regard for its well-being. The object of statesmen should very much resemble that of a good school-master, who, while he keeps an eye upon the most prominent and hopeful of his scholars, is yet worth nothing, as a school-master, if he does not care more for the far larger number, who can only be expected to attain to mediocrity of culture.

It would be a sad thing, and in no way conduce to our national prosperity, if we could only raise the lowest by the depression of the highest; and it would be unwise to ignore the danger, always to be apprehended and guarded against, of the tendency to lower the highest development of a nation, by an ill-considered destruction of means, opportunities and privileges, which would in no way promote the grand object of raising the lowest class to a state of political efficiency, and of unenvious and hopeful well-being.—*From Thoughts upon Government, by Arthur Helps.*

EASTER EGGS IN PARIS.—There is no disguising that these eggs have become to many persons a tax, a burden, and a source of bitterness. So long as no further innovation was attempted than selling sugar eggs in lieu of genuine ones, it was well; for a sugar egg, even when colored pink and filled with carraway comfits, is not much to be alarmed at. But one day there appeared an artificer of woe who set himself to blowing out all the yolk and white from an egg, cutting the shell neatly in two, lining the halves with white satin, adapting them to each other on the screw-top system, and then putting a gold or a silver thimble inside. This was the first *œuf à surprise*. It looked like the real thing, and could be set by the donor in the donee's egg-cup without the fear of detection, until at the critical moment when the spoon was going to crash through the top everybody round the table would cry out affectionately "*Gare!*" and pleasantly mystify the recipient. Of course, this ingenious invention cost from twenty to fifty francs, and found numerous imitators. Ducks', geese's and swans' eggs were pressed into service as capable of containing not only thimble, but small scissors, needle-case, &c., and of being sold at from five to ten guineas. Then somebody asked why one should not put ear-rings, sleeve-links, or brooches into the eggs instead of thimbles; and this led to an enterprising jeweler drawing ahead of every one else by fitting up ostrichs' eggs as workboxes, scent-bottle stands, or jewel-cases. This jeweler, who deserved well of his kind, worked in the Easter-egg trade the same sort of revolution as VICTOR HUGO and the "Romantiques" wrought in the drama. Up to that time, it had been considered essential to keep up some semblance of respect for probabilities, but from the ostrich-egg day probabilities were discarded. Eggs appeared measuring a foot in diameter—big chocolate and sugar eggs filled with sweetmeats, or monster eggs filled with toys; or, again, huge mahogany eggs, with brass mountings and feet, to stand up on an end and act as liquor receptacles. Then people use the Easter egg as a medium for giving presents which they would have had no good excuse for offering at other times, and also for paying off arrears of *étrennes*. An august personage very gracefully sent one of his Ministers the insignia and patent of the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor in an Easter egg; and the late merry Duc DE CADEROUSSE-GRAMONT presented an actress with the most stupendous egg on record; it was a colossal wooden thing, painted white, and containing a brougham. They conveyed it along the boulevards in a cart, to the delight of admiring crowds, and it was the nine days' wonder of that Easter. There must have been people who hoped that the collapse of the Empire would have entailed that of the Easter egg; but they were mistaken. This year the confectioners, jewelers, and nick-nack shops are as full of eggs as ever, and the only difference between to-day and two years ago seems to be that the tradesmen have drawn from their country's woes further inspiration in the way of egg contrivances, and have added about 10 per cent. all round on the prices of former inventions. Thus, a Parisian bachelor who has dined out this Winter, and feels himself bound to give eggs, has only to set out on a ramble of inspection, and he may choose either a stuffed hen, life-size, sitting on a nest of twelve eggs, each containing a silver egg-cup; or a stuffed turkey, whose upper half comes off, and discloses a bercenaunette with baby's layette complete; or an unpretending pheasant's egg with an emerald ring inside; or, more unpretending still, a little wren's egg with a set of studs; or, if he be bent on gratifying a lady whose tastes are author-like, a smooth ebony egg that slips into the pocket like a darning-ball, and houses inkstand, pens, sand-horn, stamps, wafers and pencil. To be sure, he may choose nothing, argue that he is not rich, that eggs are an abuse, and that he emptied his pockets to feed his friends with sweetmeats at Christmas-tide. But in this case he had better go and admire the monuments of London for a fortnight, or proceed to Rome to see whether the Holy week festivities there have degenerated; and when he returns he must plead that he was called away by urgent private affairs. Even then, however, let him not be surprised if society watches him for some time with a cool and guarded eye as one inclined to make light of those beneficial observances which raise man above dumb brutes. —*Pall Mall Gazette.*

MALIBRAN'S LAST SONG.—On the 10th of September she went down with her husband, DE BERIOT, to take part in the Manchester Musical Festival; but it was remarked by all her friends that she was by no means in her usual spirits, and that her efforts were made rather under compulsion than by that impulse which was so constantly apparent in everything she undertook. On the morning of the 14th (Wednesday) she took part in a miscellaneous sacred performance, and sang with CLARA NOVELLO, in the third part, MARCELLO'S duet, "Qual Anelante," with so much lively gaiety, fullness of execution and a singleness of purpose, and so delighted the audience that, at the request of several distinguished individuals, it was, not immediately, but after one or two portions of Handel's "Israel in Egypt" had been given, repeated; and so great was the excitement which this repetition induced that, at its conclusion, a few persons were so excited that they could not resist the impulse, testifying their delight by clapping their hands. Of the "Israel" MALIBRAN gave the succeeding solo, "Sing ye to the Lord," with much pathos and finished declamation as "to leave nothing to be wished for but the longer continuation of the strain." The concert of the same evening was a most brilliant affair. The theatre where it was given was crammed in the several departments of boxes, pit and gallery, to suffocation. Hundreds of individuals would have been glad to have obtained standing-room; but every situation from which a view could be obtained, or a sound heard, was filled up. The manner of MALIBRAN'S having taken her part in the "Canon" from "Fidelio," with CLARA NOVELLO and Messrs. BENNETT and PHILLI

of a comparatively insignificant character; and that they might have been disposed of in a few words of direction, and without much expenditure of thought. But the number tells. No man deals, even in the most perfunctory manner, with a hundred and eight letters, without undergoing considerable exertion of mind. There are sure to be among them, letters from colleagues, from subordinates, from political or personal friends, which will require careful answering.—*From Thoughts Upon Government, by Arthur Helps.*

ANECDOTE OF MALIBRAN.—The wear and tear of the rehearsals of the "Maid of Artois" had also greatly wearied her; for, being determined that it should succeed, she threw her whole heart and soul into that wearying work, and really "stage-managed" every scene, and would not let anything pass until she was thoroughly assured that all danger of failure, or even of a cold reception, had vanished. At the end of the first act, those who were most intimately acquainted with her, perceived that she was becoming exhausted, and were horrified at finding the audience—as most audiences generally are—disposed to be more than usually exacting in demanding encores after the greatest efforts to please them, without any common sense—if it ever could be exercised—being allowed the slightest opportunity of exerting itself. So intense was MALIBRAN'S "pluck," which is the only word that can describe her energy aright, that she would not give way, but went through the second act with a determination that said, "Beaten I will not be!" She, however, remembered that an immense trial awaited her in the *finale* of the third act; and finding her strength giving way, she sent for Mr. BALFE and Mr. BUNN, and told them that unless they did as they were bid, after all the previous success, the end might result in failure; but she said, "Manage to let me have a pot of porter somehow or other before I have to sing, and I will get you an encore which will bring down the house." How to manage this was difficult, for the scene was so set that it seemed scarcely possible to hand her up "the pewter" without its being witnessed by the audience, and thus "the one step from the sublime to the ridiculous" being realized. After much consultation, MALIBRAN having been assured that her wish should be fulfilled, it was arranged that the pot of porter should be handed up to her through a trap in the stage at the moment when *Jules* had thrown himself upon her body, supposing that life had fled; and Mr. TEMPLETON was drilled into the manner in which he should so manage to conceal the necessary arrangement, that the audience would never suspect what was going on. At the right moment a friendly hand put the foaming pewter through the stage to be swallowed at a draught, and success was won! Well might the writer above quoted have said that the *finale* must have been heard. No power of language any man can use can ever describe how it was delivered. MALIBRAN, however had not overestimated her own strength. She knew it wanted but this fillip to carry her through. She had resolved to have an encore, and she had it, in such a fashion as made the roof of "Old Drury" ring as it had never rung before. On the repetition of the opera and afterward a different arrangement of the stage was made, and a property calabash containing a pot of porter was used; but although the result was constantly won, MALIBRAN always said it was not half as "nice," nor did her anything like the good it would have done if she could only have had it out of the pewter.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

VIDOCQ, THE FATHER OF DETECTIVES.—EUGENE FRANCOIS VIDOCQ, as his biographers love to call him, was a native of Arras, and was born in July, 1775, in a house adjoining that in which ROBESPIERRE was born. His father kept a baker's shop in the lowest street in the town, and in this continental St. Giles' the youthful VIDOCQ had full play for all the bad qualities which seem to have been inherent, or at least, very readily implanted in him.

We find him, as a mere child, robbing first the till of a neighboring fencing-room, and next his father's—his elder brother having been previously sent about his business for similar weaknesses. Antecedents such as these could only lead to one sort of career. He fled the paternal roof, and joined a band of the most reckless vagabonds to be found in any civilized country. He was everything by turns and nothing long. In prison and out again, with the most certain regularity; until, being treated to a longer spell of "durance vile" than was to his taste, he assumed the rôle of the penitent. He was disgusted with crime and criminals, and henceforth his life should be devoted to the noble mission of benefiting society by unearthing the vermin that preyed upon its good things. Under the weight of these convictions, he offered his services to the police as an agent, or as we should say in England, common informer; and we have seen how admirably he went to work in his new vocation.

But the remarkable part is the refreshing air of injured self-innocence with which he relates his own exploits.

His success was so great that he was made, in 1810, Chief of the Police de Sureté, under DELAVAU and FRANCHET. He had under him a dozen agents of his own stamp, the number being afterward increased to twenty-one. VIDOCQ had, moreover, secret funds at his disposal, for which he was not required to account.

In 1827, he retired with a fortune; but his active mind still wanted some employment. He built, therefore, a paper manufactory at St. Mandé, about two leagues from Paris; and here, it is said, he employed as his work-people a number of ex-convicts, on the pious but economical principle of giving work to people who might find their old reputations somewhat a bar to progress with more fastidious employers.—*Once A Week.*

QUALITIES OF A GREAT ORGANIZER.—For consider what a rare combination of qualities must exist in any person who is to show forth great skill in organization! He must have the imaginative faculty developed in equal proportion with the practical faculty. He has, at the same time, to be apprehensive and courageous; fond of details and keen in discerning principles; a subtle observer of his follow-men, who withal does not permit his subtlety of observation to lead him away from the sure conclusion that men chiefly act upon the most common-place and ordinary motives. He must look far forward, and must be thoroughly aware that men are very trying and provoking beings; and that, in any long course of action which he may design for them, they will be sure to do something which it was intended they should not do, or to omit doing something which it was intended they should do. Again, and this is perhaps the rarest combination of all, he who has to become a skillful organizer, must be familiar with the state of facts he has to work upon, and yet keep himself free from that dangerous inadvertence, and that easy contentment with the customary mode of doing things, both of which evils naturally belong to this familiarity.—*From Thoughts Upon Government, by Arthur Helps.*

THE EDUCATION OF A STATESMAN.—The way to make a student, who is to become a statesman, read history, is, to confine his attention to a particular period, and make him know that in its minutest detail, demanding from him, not essays, but elaborate statements of facts. It is astonishing what strength and minuteness of observation, and what power of comparing and marshaling significant facts, may be given to an intelligent youth, by severely exercising his mind in this peculiar way.

The next branch of education to be cultivated is expression. This is one of the principal arts of life, and is most needful for any man who would influence his fellow-men. It is essentially the art of artists whose excellence is mainly to be seen in their powers of expression, which include that of representation. It is an art which, if not to be acquired by one who has no natural gifts in that direction, may, at any rate, be greatly enlarged and furthered in any one who has the smallest natural faculty for it. As a nation we do not excel in the power of expression, and therefore it is peculiarly valuable among us. Of necessity, skill in expression includes logic and method. It may be well taught at home in our earliest years; and it is an art, in which an observant man may go on improving to the end of his life.

For a statesman, nothing is more requisite than that he should be able to narrate accurately, to explain succinctly to answer clearly and logically, and, in short, to deliver all that he knows, or has to say, with the greatest force, the least apparent effort, and the least irrelevancy. This appears to be a large demand to make upon any man; but it is not beyond the scope of teaching.—*From Thoughts Upon Government, by Arthur Helps.*

THE SOLDIER AND THE NATURALIST.—You will surely agree with me that the habit of mind required for the study of natural history is the very same as is required for successful military study. In fact I should say that the same intellect which would develope into a great military man, would develope also into a great naturalist. I say, intellect. The military man would require—what the naturalist would not—over and above his intellect, a special force of will, in order to translate his theories into fact, and make his campaigns in the field and not merely on paper. But I am speaking only of the habit of mind required for study; of that inductive habit of mind which works, steadily and by rule, from the known to the unknown, that habit of mind which it has been said: "The habit of seeing; the habit of knowing what we see; the habit of discerning differences and likenesses; the habit of classifying accordingly; the habit of searching for hypotheses which shall connect and explain those classified facts; the habit of verifying these hypotheses by applying them to fresh facts; the habit of throwing them away bravely if they will not fit; the habit of general patience, diligence, accuracy, reverence for facts for their own sake, and love of truth for its own sake; in one word, the habit of reverent and implicit obedience to the laws of Nature, whatever they may be—these are not merely intellectual, but also moral habits, which will stand men in practical good stead in every affair of life, and in every question, even the most awful, which may come before us as rational and social beings." And specially valuable are they, surely, to the military man, the very essence of whose study, to be successful, lies first in continuous and accurate observation, and then in calm and judicious arrangement.

Therefore it is that I hold, and hold strongly, that the study of physical science, far from interfering with an officer's studies, much less unfitting for them, must assist him in them, by keeping his mind always in the very attitude and the very temper which they require. * * * I should like to see the study of physical science an integral part of the curriculum of every military school. I would train the mind of the lad who was to become hereafter an officer in the army, and in the navy likewise, by accustoming him to careful observation of, and sound thought about the face of nature, of the commonest objects under his feet, just as much as of the stars above his head; provided always that he learnt, not at second-hand from books, but where alone he can really learn either war or nature, in the field, by actual observation, actual experiment. A laboratory for chemical experiment is a good thing, it is true, as far as it goes; but I should prefer to the laboratory a natualists' field club, such as are prospering now at several of the best public schools, certain that the boys would get more of sound inductive habits of mind, as well as more health, manliness and usefulness, and scenes to remember which will be a joy for ever, than they ever can by bending over retorts and crucibles, amid smells even to remember which is a pain for ever.—*Canon Kingsley.*

REIMPLANTATION.—We mentioned some months ago that a member of the Odontological Society had succeeded in replanting teeth which had been extracted in consequence of disease. To the process by which this was accomplished he gave the name "reimplantation." Another member of the same Society has now had the operation tried on himself, and with success. The tooth, which had been for some time painfully affected by changes of temperature, was carefully pulled out, to prevent straining or tearing of the gum; the dental canal was cleansed, the decayed part was scraped from the crown, and stopping applied in the usual way, and then the tooth was replaced in its socket. The operation lasted about half an hour: for three or four hours there was a dull aching pain, which, however, entirely ceased before noon of the following day, though some tenderness remained. This in turn disappeared; and by the end of a fortnight, the implanted tooth did without difficulty all the duty which a tooth is expected to do. From this it will be understood that a tooth slightly diseased at the root need not be thrown away, and that persons who object to an artificial tooth may with proper care retain the teeth which nature gave them.—*Chambers's Journal.*

An Opera-House in Court—Verdict for $11,000.

From the St. Louis Democrat, April 11.

The case of WILSON against WEIL, which has been on trial for two or three days, in Judge JONES' Court, was concluded yesterday, the jury giving a verdict for plaintiff for $11,000. The suit grew out of matters connected with the Opera-house on Fifth-street, (now Rankin's Theatre,) of which Mr. WEIL is the owner.

The petition of plaintiff sets forth that on the 25th of March, 1869, WEIL claimed that WILSON had forfeited all right to the lease of the premises. This WILSON denied, but the parties entered into an agreement in writing that the place would be leased to WILSON for six months from that date, for $83 33 per month, payable weekly in advance; that at the end of that time WILSON should have possession on the terms of his former lease, dated Dec. 27, 1864; that all rents received by WEIL after March 25, 1869, and up to May 17, 1869, should be applied to the payment of back rents due under the old lease; the amount so designated was $2,800, and WILSON was to pay the balance due on the old lease, amounting to $2,500. By the terms of the first lease WEIL agreed to pay WILSON $10,000, to be used in erecting the building, and WILSON was to have it for ten years at an annual rental of $6,000, except the last eighteen months of the term, when the rent was to be free; WEIL to pay taxes and insurance. The $10,000 was accordingly paid to WILSON, who occupied the house until March, 1869, when he was dispossessed by WEIL, on the ground of non-payment of rent. WILSON claimed that he tendered the full amount of the back rents, which WEIL refused to accept. WILSON thereupon sued WEIL for the $10,000 which he expended in building the house, and for $5,000 damages. The case will go to a higher Court, and will be first passed upon in General Term of the Circuit Court.

Sale of Thaddeus Stevens' Library.

From the Philadelphia Press, April 13.

Yesterday afternoon, at the rooms of Messrs. THOMAS & SONS, auctioneers, was sold, at executor's sale, the valuable law library of the late THADDEUS STEVENS, consisting of between 1,000 and 1,200 volumes, some of them being rare and valuable. The attendance was quite large, and the bidding unusually spirited. There were present, besides a number of Philadelphia lawyers, Hon. OLIVER J. DICKEY, M. C., of Lancaster, the immediate successor of the "great commoner;" J. DUVALL RODNEY, of New-Castle, Del.; JAMES BLACK, R. W. SHENK, who studied law in Mr. STEVENS' office; ANTHONY ROBERTS and GEORGE BRUBAKER, of Lancaster; JOSEPH PERDUE, of West Chester, and other prominent gentlemen of the Bar from this and other States. At considerable cost Hon. JAMES BLACK, of Lancaster, purchased a number of volumes at the request of Hon. THOMAS SIMPSON, of Winona, Minn.; other persons invested in behalf of antiquarian societies, and law libraries of distant cities made purchases. From the moment of the beginning of the sale to its close, the interest and competition was unabated, and some of the collections, in fact all of them, brought large prices. Connected with the sale is a painful history, which was mentioned to the auction-room yesterday. THADDEUS STEVENS died at Washington on Aug. 11, 1868. In his will was a provision bequeathing to a nephew the library referred to upon condition that he abstained from indulgence in spirituous or malt liquors for a period of five years. In the event of his failing to keep the pledge of total abstinence, Hons. O. J. DICKEY, EDWARD MCPHERSON, and ANTHONY ROBERTS, executors of the estate, were required to sell the library. Yesterday it was sold, and the amount will be distributed among all the legal heirs.

Suit Against a Maine Physician—His Former Conviction and Pardon Before Imprisonment.

From the Portland (Me.) Argus, April 11.

A novel suit was entered in the Superior Court, Tuesday, in which Dr. JOHN B. HUGHES is defendant in a civil suit for procuring an abortion upon the wife of CHARLES S. LUFKIN, of Yarmouth, and thereby causing her death. The suit is brought by the husband, and the damages are laid at $10,000. LUFKIN alleges that his wife went to the doctor in his absence and without his knowledge or consent, and the doctor used instruments, injuring her in such a manner that she lived but about a month after the operation. The case will be in order for trial at the May Term, and is looked forward to with some interest, as one not only novel in its aspect, but involving a crime which is growing alarmingly prevalent. Dr. HUGHES was indicted at the March Term of the Supreme Court in 1863, for procuring an abortion upon a woman by the name of CHICKERING, tried and convicted at the same term, and sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the State Prison, but before being imprisoned was pardoned by Gov. CONEY.

GORDON GORDON.

New Developments Promised—Jay Gould and the Oil Creek and Allegheny Railroad Company.

The case of GORDON GORDON, recently arrested on a suit of JAY GOULD, promises to become interesting and to develop some phases that may surprise the public. It is alleged that there is a conspiracy against him formed by JAY GOULD and some prominent City officials to prevent him from either retaining or coming into possession of nearly half a million of dollars legally his. The whole matter will be carried into the United States Courts, when, it is asserted, that astounding revelations will be made, and the charge of imposture publicly preferred against him will be exploded. Messrs. STRAHAN and T. PORTER ERE STRAHAN is a member of the Subcommittee of the Judiciary Committee now investigating alleged abuses in the District-Attorney's office. Evidence, it is said, of a strong character in favor of GORDON as against GOULD, is in the possession of GORDON, and will be used when the case is brought before the proper tribunal. GORDON and his intimate friends deny that he has ever called himself Lord GORDON, or hinted at any connection with the Earldom of Aberdeen. He was, it is said, in this City on Thursday last, and does not choose to be "interviewed" by every stranger who desires it, which has given rise to the reports of his flight.

Another affidavit is now in the possession of Sheriff BRENNAN involving other persons in alleged fraudulent transactions of GORDON. It is made by JAY GOULD, and forms the basis of a suit against AUSTIN & OBERG, brokers, of No. 313 Walnut-street, Philadelphia. The suit was commenced in the Court of Common Pleas of this County, by GOULD to recover from these persons 4,700 shares of stock of the Oil Creek and Allegheny Railroad Company. The affidavit recites that this stock had been obtained by one G. GORDON from the plaintiff in the action by false representations, and was placed in the hands of the defendants—AUSTIN & OBERG—to dispose of for his, GORDON'S, personal benefit. GORDON gave the plaintiff an order on these brokers to deliver up the stock, but immediately telegraphed to them not to deliver it to him. It was believed that a portion of the stock valued at $89,000 had been sold, and that the balance, valued at $111,000, was in the possession of the brokers, who refused to deliver it up to the plaintiff. GOULD, MARTIN & SMITH are the attorneys in this suit, and on their motion an order of arrest was issued by Justice DALY, March the 27th.

Proceedings had been commenced before in the Philadelphia Courts to compel AUSTIN & OBERG to either deliver over the disputed stock and proceeds of that part of it sold, to the plaintiff, or to deposit it in a trust company, pending an action for recovery. This they refused to do. Inquiries were made by those interested for the plaintiff in the office of the brokers on the 27th of March. Mr. AUSTIN was said to have gone to New-York, to meet Mr. GORDON at the Metropolitan Hotel, but the name of AUSTIN was not, it is said, to be found on the books of the hotel, and his presence in the house was denied by the hotel clerks. When GOULD'S attorneys obtained an order of arrest, bailable in $100,000, three Deputy Sheriffs visited the hotel, and closeted themselves in a room, to await the arrival of Mr. AUSTIN from Philadelphia. Mr. GORDON was not in the hotel, though it seemed that he was momentarily expected. Scouts were sent out to various hotels to find either GORDON or AUSTIN, who were presumed to be together in consultation; but the scouts were unsuccessful, and finally all hopes of an arrest were abandoned. Deputy BOLAND was then sent to Philadelphia with dispatches to plaintiff's attorneys in that city, and the necessary affidavits pushing the action that had been commenced. It was believed that the defendants in the suit would not venture to New-York, fearing arrest. It was ascertained at AUSTIN & OBERG'S office, in Philadelphia, on the 28th of March, that GORDON and AUSTIN had passed each other on the road between New-York and Philadelphia, and that AUSTIN had been telegraphed to come to a station where GORDON was awaiting him. There, it is said, they had a consultation.

On April 3 a special injunction, granted by the Supreme Court in Pennsylvania, and indorsed by the Prothonotary of the State, was served in Philadelphia on AUSTIN and on GORDON at his room, No. 110 Metropolitan Hotel, prevenuing any further disposition of the stock by them.

GORDON was arrested by Mr. DAVIS April 9, on the order of arrest granted by Judge BRADY, in the other suit for the recovery of the 600 Erie shares which GOULD alleges were fraudulently obtained from him. Messrs. HORACE CLARK and A. F. ROBBINS are becoming his bondsmen in $37,000. Among those whom GORDON appears to regard as intimates is Mr. HORACE GREELEY, of whom he speaks in cordial and friendly terms.

THE METHODIST CONFERENCE.

Election of Delegates and Church Officers—A Recommendation Against the Use of Tobacco.

The New-York Methodist Episcopal Conference met again yesterday morning, Bishop AMES presiding. After the reading of the ballots taken on Friday, resulting in the election of the eight delegates to the General Conference, named in yesterday's TIMES, the following gentlemen were elected to Deacon's orders: Henry L. Harris, James H. Mitchell, Richard H. Travis and Robert Kay.

The Committee appointed to thank Mr. DANIEL DREW for his liberal gift to the Conference of a seminary, reported that the arrangements for it had been finally completed, and the work would be immediately commenced and rapidly brought to completion. A ninth delegate to the General Conference was then balloted for, and J. B. WAKELY was elected. DANIEL P. MCFARLAND and P. W. MARTIN were elected to elder's orders. Agreeable to a resolution, three reserve delegates to the General Conference were balloted for, resulting in the election of L. H. KING, Z. N. LEWIS, and H. B. RIDGAWAY. A resolution was then passed to appoint a committee to make a report relative to the seminary of Dr. VAN NORMAN, of this City, so that the proper entries might be made in the minutes of the Conference. A collection, with liberal results, was then taken up for the benefit of the East Tennessee College, now under the Presidency of R. D. BACH.

A discussion was entered into by members upon the merits and demerits of tobacco, which resulted in the passing of the following resolution:

We advise the members of this Conference to desist from the use of tobacco.

The Conference then adjourned its business session until Monday at 9 A. M. The annual Conference meeting was held in Jayne-street Church last night. Today the ordination of deacons will take place in the Eighteenth-street Church, after the morning service, and the ordination of elders in St. Paul's M. E. Church in the evening. It is expected that the Conference will finish its important labors to-morrow.

Street-Cleaning.

Superintendent MIDDLETON has been active during the past week in removing filth of the streets. Since Monday, no less than 58,000 loads of ashes and rubbish have been removed. The work is much retarded by the bad condition of the pavements. The following is Superintendent MIDDLETON'S report for the past week:

List of streets cleaned week ending April 13, 1872:

First Ward—Thames, Temple, South Fifth-avenue, Carlisle, Greenwich, Battery-place, Edgar, Morris, Liberty, Cedar, Pine, Nassau, New, William, Exchange-place and Broad.

Second Ward—Water, Front, Ann, Pearl, Ryder's-alley, Fulton, Water, Nassau, Ferry.

Third Ward—Roosevelt, Warren, Reade.

Fourth Ward—Vandewater, Cherry, Water, Spruce, Pearl, William, Roosevelt.

Fifth Ward—Hoboken, Watts, Desbrosses, Vestry, Hubert, Collister.

Sixth Ward—Mott, Mulberry, Park, Pell, Doyer, Centre, Reade, City Hall-place, Chambers.

Seventh Ward—Water, Corlears, Jackson, Scammell, Gouverneur, Montgomery, Division, Henry, Madison, East Broadway.

Eighth Ward—Hudson, Mercer, Howard, Spring, Vandam, Greet, Wooster, Houston.

Ninth Ward—Downing, Carmine, Clarkson, Charles, Lane, Piers Nos. 47, 8, 9, 51, 2, 3, 4 and 5 North River, Leroy, Martin, Cornelia, Perry, Charles, Weehawken, West Tenth, Christopher and Barrow.

Tenth Ward—Allen, Orchard, Ludlow, Essex.

Eleventh Ward—Houston, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh.

Thirteenth Ward—Broome, Delancey, Mangin, Tompkins, Eivington.

Fourteenth Ward—Mott, Elizabeth, Elm, Hester, Prince, Spring, Broome.

Seventeenth Ward—First, Second and Third streets, Extra-place, Houston, Fourteenth, Thirteenth streets, Second-avenue, Eighth-street.

Eighteenth Ward—Eighteenth, Nineteenth, Twentieth, First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth streets.

Nineteenth Ward—Sixtieth, Sixty-first, Sixty-second, Sixty-third, Sixty-fourth, Sixty-sixth streets, Third and First avenues, Forty-first, Forty-second, Forty-third, Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first, Fifty-second, Fifty-third, Fifty-fourth, Forty-fifth, Fifty-sixth, Fifty-seventh, Fifty-eighth streets.

Twentieth Ward—Thirty-second, Thirty-third, Thirty-fifth streets, Seventh-avenue, Thirty-sixth, Thirty-Seventh, Thirty-eighth, Thirty-ninth, Fortieth streets, Ninth-avenue.

Twenty-first Ward—Thirty-first, Thirty-second, Thirty-third, Thirty-fourth, Thirty-fifth, Thirty-sixth, Thirty-seventh, Thirty-eighth, Thirty-ninth, Fortieth streets.

Twenty-second Ward—Forty-second, Forty-third, Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth streets.

Broadway, each night. Grand, Bowery, Chatham and Park-row. Sixth, Eighth and Fifth avenues.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—APRIL 13.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS, 10½ A. M.

$42,500 U.S.5-20C.,'65,n.112 | 10,000 U. S. 6s, Cur.s3.115⅛
1,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67.113

SALES FROM 10 TO 10½ A. M.

200	Western Union...	73⅛	200 North-western.... 80⅛
200	do.....	73	100 do..... 80¾
200	do.....	73⅛	200 do..... 80¾
200	do.....c.	73	200 do..... 80
400	do.....	73	2200 do..... 79⅜
200	do.....	73⅛	600 do..... 79⅜
900	N. Y. C. & H.....	98	600 do..... 79⅝
200	do.....	98⅛	200 do.....c. 79⅞
200	Erie.....	64⅛	900 do..... 80
700	Pacific Mail.....	63⅛	500 do..... 80⅛
200	do.....	63¾	200 Toledo & Wabash. 78⅛
400	do.....	63⅜	200 C., C. & I. C..... 32⅛
200	do.....c.	63⅜	300 do..... 32⅜
100	do.....	63⅝	200 do..... 32⅜
200	do.....	63⅜	100 do..... 32⅜
700	do.....	62½	200 do..... 32⅜
1600	do.....	62⅜	1400 Ohio & Miss..... 47⅛
300	Rock Island.....	111⅛	400 do.....c. 47⅜
700	do.....	111⅜	200 do..... 47⅜
500	do.....	111⅛	900 do..... 47⅜
200	Lake Shore.....	83. 95⅛	100 do..... 47⅜
200	do.....	95⅛	200 do..... 48⅛
200	do.....	95⅛	800 B., H. & Erie..... 9½
200	do.....c.	95½	500 do.....b3. 9½
200	do.....	95⅜	600 do..... 9½
200	do.....	95⅝	200 do.....b3. 9⅝
400	Union Pacific.....	37⅜	1000 do..... 9⅝
3000	do.....	37⅝	2.0 do..... 9⅝
600	do.....b3.	37⅞	200 Han. & St. J..... 40
200	do.....c.	37⅞	200 St. Paul.....c. 61⅛
200	do.....	37⅜	200 do.....c. 61⅜

FIRST BOARD.

$1,000	Va. 6s. Con....	54	250 N. Y. C. & H...b.c 98⅛
3,000	Tenn. 6s. new....	67	200 do.....c. 98⅛
3,000	S. Car. 6s, new, Jan. & July...	37⅜	100 do.....c. 98⅜
5,000	do	38	100 do..... 98⅜
20,000	do.b5. Call.	36⅝	400 do..... 97⅜
1,000	N. Y. 7s, B'y L., Reg.....	108	200 do..... 97⅝
3,000	do	108⅜	600 do..... 98
6,000	Brook'n 6s, P.L.	98	200 Harlem..... 113⅛
3,000	N. Y. Cen. 6s,'87	93⅛	300 L. S. & M. So...b.c. 95⅛
6,000	C., R. & Q. 8s.	113⅛	500 do.....s3. 95⅜
2,000	Mich. So. 2d M.	100	200 do..... 95⅝
2,000	C. Pac. G. Bds.	101⅛	400 do..... 95⅝
2,000	Un. Pac. 1st M..	91	200 do.....b3. 95⅝
7,000	do.....	90⅜	1300 Chic. & N. W.b.c. 80⅛
3,000	Un. Pac. 10s, In.	85⅜	600 do..... 80⅜
2,000	A. & T.H. 2d M. Pref.....	88⅛	400 do..... 80⅜
4,000	C. & N. W 1st..	90⅛	800 do..... 80
50,000	O. & M. 2d, 130.	86⅛	600 do..... 79⅞
5,000	do.....	85	1300 do..... 79⅛
1,000	G. W. 1st,'88....	95⅛	1300 do..... 79⅛
2,000	Mor. & Es.1st..	106⅞	500 do..... 79⅛
3,000	do.....	107	200 C., C. & I. C..... 33
3,000	Mor. & Es. 2d..100		200 do..... 33⅛
5,000	B., H. & E. 1st.	45⅛	500 do...bet. call. 33
2,000	S. S., L. I. S.F..	92	600 do..... 33⅛
1,000	Harlem 1st.....	103⅛	600 do..... 32⅜
9	B'k of Commerce.	117	90 do..... 32⅜
5	Fourth Nat'l B'k.	112⅛	100 Un. Pacific.b.c...c. 37⅛
100	U. S. Ex.....	72	3500 do..... 38
57	Adams Ex.....	97⅛	500 do.....c. 38
200	Mt. Coal.b. c...s2.	22	200 do..... 38
300	West. Un. Tel.b.c.	73⅛	500 do.....s3. 37⅜
200	do.....	73⅜	900 do..... 37⅜
800	do.....	73⅜	200 do..... 37⅜
700	do.....c.	73⅛	1200 do..... 37⅜
300	do.....	73⅛	400 do..... 37⅜
1000	do.....	73⅜	400 B, H. & E...b.c.b3 9⅛
200	do.....c.	73⅛	600 do..... 9⅛
400	do.....	73⅛	200 do..... 9⅛
700	do.....	73⅜	300 do..... 9⅜
700	do.....c.	73⅛	200 Ohio & Miss...b.c. 48⅛
600	do.....	73⅜	600 do.....b3. 48⅛
1200	Pac. Mail.....b. c.	63	200 do.....s3. 48⅛
200	do.....	63⅛	200 do..... 48
200	do.....b3.	63⅛	1000 do..... 48
1700	do.....	63	700 do.....s3. 48
50	Mil. & St. Paul....	62⅜	200 do..... 47⅜
200	do...bet. call.	61⅛	1400 do..... 47⅜
200	Chic. & R. I...b.c.	111⅛	700 do..... 47⅛
245	C., C. & I.....	91	300 do..... 47⅛
200	Del., Lack. & W..	108⅛	800 T., W. & W...b. c. 78⅛
100	St. L. & I. M..b60.	91	200 do..... 78⅛
100	H. & St. J. Pf....	83	200 H. & St. J.....b.c. 40

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—12½ P. M.

$4,000 U. S. 6s, '81, C...115⅛ | $45,000 U. S. 6s, Cur...115⅜

SALES FROM 12½ TO 1 P. M.

1300	West. Union.....	73⅛	300 Pacific Mail..... 63⅛
200	do.....c.	73⅛	300 Un. Pac..... 37⅜
1100	C., C. & I. C.....	33	600 do.....s3. 37⅜
700	do.....	33⅛	500 do..... 38
500	N. Y. C. & Hud...	98⅛	500 Rock Island..... 111⅛
400	Lake Shore.....	95⅛	700 Ohio & Miss..... 48
1300	do.....	96	1500 do..... 48⅛
700	do.....	96⅞	1100 do..... 48
1000	North-western...	79⅝	300 Con. Coal..... 43⅛
200	do.....b3.	80	300 Tol. & Wab..... 79
2300	do.....	80	400 Boston H. & E..... 9½
3000	do.....	80⅛	

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

2,000	Mo. 6s, H. & St. Jo. Iss.....	93	300 Erie.....b. c. 64⅜
1,000	Tenn. 6s, N. Eq. B.	53	100 Cleve. & P. guar.. 92
	15 Park Bank.....	300	300 Chic. & N. W.b.c. 80⅛
160	Con. Coal of Md...	43⅛	200 do..... 80⅜
100	Md. Coal Co.....	22	200 do..... 79⅜
300	Canton.....	93	900 do..... 79⅜
100	Quicksilver.....	38⅛	1400 do..... 79⅜
100	Quicksilver Pf...	52	500 do.....s3. 79⅛
100	Atlantic Mail.....	22	1500 do..... 79⅛
300	do.....	32⅛	200 do..... 79⅜
200	do.....	22⅜	300 do.....b10. 79⅜
200	do.....	33	300 do..... 79⅜
160	Mar. Pf.....	2⅜	200 do.....s3. 79⅜
308	Pac. Mail.....b. c.	63⅛	100 N. J. Cen..... 110⅛
400	do.....	63⅛	250 Chic. & R. I..... 111⅛
400	do.....	63	600 Del., Lack. & W..108⅜
400	West. U. Tel..b.c.	73⅛	10 Mor. & Essex..... 95
200	do.....	73⅜	200 Un. Pac.....b. c.s3. 37⅜
300	do.....	73⅛	900 do..... 37⅛
	25 Am. Mer. U. Ex..	72⅜	300 do..... 37⅝
300	N. Y. C. & H..b.c.	98⅛	200 Ohio & Miss...b.c. 47⅜
400	do.....	98	300 do..... 48
200	do.....	97⅝	700 do..... 47⅜
200	Harlem.....	113⅛	400 do..... 47⅛
200	L. S. & Mich So..	95⅛	200 Col., C. & I. C.b.c. 32⅛
300	do...bet. call.	95⅛	100 do..... 32⅛
200	do.....	95⅜	100 Bost., H. & E.b.c. 9⅜

SATURDAY, April 13—P. M.

The Bank return exhibits a large liquidation of Loans, and consequently of Deposits. The latter are also brought down by the exceptional withdrawal of five millions of Greenbacks at the close of the previous week. The net or average effect of this operation on the line of Greenbacks is $1,866,400. The decrease in Gold Notes is only $381,700. The Loans are off $4,129,100; the general line of Deposits is down $7,778,400. The surplus of Lawful Money over the required 25 per cent. to Deposits and Circulation is now under a million of dollars, but the return, on the whole, is no worse than the Street anticipated.

There was less pressure for Money than for any other day of the week, and few commissions, even the smallest, were paid over 7 per cent. to carry Stocks until Monday. The feeling is that we have now had the worst of the Bank returns.

The sales of Gold were generally at 110⅛ @ 110¼ ₱ cent. Exchange on London steady at 109½ @ 109¾ ₱ cent. The Public Funds are strong in prices, but the supply of Stock on the Street in this department is too moderate to enlist speculation. The demand is for banking purposes South and West, and for the coupon 5-20s dealt in abroad.

Speculation in the Railways and in Pacific Mail on the Stock Exchange was fairly active through the forenoon, and even after the Bank return was made public, but later in the day the turn of the market was bearish, a pressure to sell North-west Common, and a fresh onset upon Pacific Mail, encouraged by the action of the Assembly at Albany yesterday, were the prominent points in the movement. At 4 o'clock P. M., the Saturday hour for closing the Hall of the Exchange, the following quotations were made as compared with Friday night:

CLOSING PRICES—APRIL 13.	Friday.	Saturday.
United States New 5s.....	110¼	110⅜
U. S. 5-20s, '65, May and Nov.	113¼	113⅜
U. S. 5-20s, '67, Jan. and July	113⅜	113⅜
American Gold.....	110⅛	110⅛
Bills on London, 60 days....	109¼	109½
N. Y. Central and Hudson....	98	98⅛
N. Y. C. and Hud. Debt. Ctfs.	92⅛	92½
Chicago and Rock Island....	111⅛	111⅛
North-west Common.....	80⅛	79⅛
North-west Preferred.....	94	93⅛
Pacific Mail.....	63⅜	63⅛
St. Paul Preferred.....	80⅛	80⅛
St. Paul Common.....	61⅛	61
Ohio and Mississippi.....	47⅛	48
Toledo and Wabash.....	78⅛	78⅛
Western Telegraph.....	73⅛	73⅜
Erie.....	64⅛	65
Union Pacific.....	37⅛	37⅜
Lake Shore.....	95⅛	95⅛
C., C. and Ind. Cen.....	32⅛	32½

The general speculation at the very close of the Hall of the Exchange was steady.

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, April 13, 1872.

Gold receipts.....	$668,004 09
Gold payments.....	127,335 51
Gold balance.....	69,209,182 23
Currency receipts.....	1,146,787 25
Currency payments.....	319,459 99
Currency balance.....	5,241,491 01
Customs.....	550,000 00

The bids for the various Public Funds of the United States were as foll

The New York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, APRIL 14, 1872.

The New-York Times.
DAILY, WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

This journal is now thoroughly identified with the greatest political necessity of the hour—uncompromising warfare against all forms of corruption, whether in national or local government. For years past the TIMES has been exposing the demoralizing schemes of self-interested politicians, and its recent warfare upon the Tammany Democrats has been received with universal approval. It has adhered to the pledge given in its original prospectus, more than twenty years ago, that the public should be truly represented, and their interests faithfully guarded through its columns. Its record has been pure and honorable, and the highest aim of its proprietors is to render it more and more worthy of its past history, and of the confidence which the public repose in it. Two out of three of the original proprietors still direct its policy, and guide it on all public questions. They purpose that the TIMES shall continue to keep clear of all narrow and unworthy influences and cliques, and aim to represent the great body of the public, as distinguished from personal factions. It occupies a perfectly independent position, and is free to speak the truth on all subjects and about all men. Its greatly increased circulation throughout the country adds to its power and influence. It will continue to be a faithful exponent of Republican principles, and advocate with untiring energy every cause which tends to further the welfare of the people.

A very full summary of news, and many general articles of great interest, are published in the Semi-weekly editions; and in the Weekly edition there is an unabridged report of the proceedings at the Farmers' Club, an excellent summary of political information, and a great variety of matter suitable for family reading.

The NEW-YORK TIMES is pre-eminently a family paper, all objectionable advertisements being rigidly excluded; and it has a constantly increasing circulation among the most respectable classes of the community.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS

The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday Edition.....$12
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition..... 10
The Sunday Edition, per annum..... 2
The SEMI-WEEKLY, per annum..... 3
The SEMI-WEEKLY, two copies, one year..... 5
The SEMI-WEEKLY, ten copies one year, (an extra copy to getter-up of club)..... 25
The WEEKLY TIMES, per annum..... 2
The WEEKLY TIMES, five copies, one year..... 8
The WEEKLY TIMES, ten copies, one year, (an extra copy to getter-up of club)..... 15
The WEEKLY TIMES, twenty copies, one year, (an extra copy to getter-up of club)..... 25
The WEEKLY TIMES, fifty copies, one year..... 50
The EUROPEAN EDITION, per annum, postage extra. 3
The SEMI-WEEKLY and WEEKLY mailed one year to clergymen at the lowest club rates.

Subscriptions to either of our editions received for a less length of time than one year at the yearly rate.

Additions may be made to clubs at club rates.

These prices are invariable. Remit in drafts on New-York or Post-office Money Orders if possible and where neither of these can be procured send the money in a *registered* letter.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES,
New-York City.

Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot under any circumstances return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

To Advertisers.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; No. 308 West 23d-st., opposite Grand Opera-house, and No. 1,241 Broadway, between 30th and 31st sts., at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

☞ The NEW-YORK TIMES has opened a branch office in Brooklyn at No. 44 Court-st opposite the City Hall, where advertisements will be received until 5 P. M.

☞ *Throughout the Presidential canvass, we shall publish fuller reports of meetings and conventions in each State than any other New-York journal. The letters and dispatches we received from New-Hampshire and Connecticut afford examples of the thorough and impartial manner in which our correspondents will perform their work. Very full dispatches will be forwarded by telegraph, supplemented by careful letters. Our desire is to place before the public the latest and most trustworthy information, and we have made ample arrangements for that purpose.*

As a further example of the thoroughness with which this is being done, we refer to our returns from the Connecticut election, which were earlier, more complete, and more accurate than those of any other New-York paper.

CONTENTS OF THIS ISSUE.

First Page.—The Mormons and Their Aims—Country Life—Letter from Ex-Gov. Ogleby, of Illinois—Haytien Affairs.

Second Page.—Grand-street on a Saturday Night—New Caledonia—Local Fine Art Gossip—A Case of Libel—Odd Names of Saloons—Carl Schurz and his Jesuit Admirers.

Third Page.—Albany Affairs—General News by Telegraph—Brief News Notes—Cable and Mexican Telegrams.

Fourth Page.—Current Literature, selected from the Newest Periodicals.

Fifth Page.—Current Literature—Local News—Money Article—Advertisements.

Sixth Page.—Editorials on Current Topics.

Seventh Page.—Our Friends the Wild Beasts—Obituary—Troubles of a Car-Driver—Advertisements.

Eighth and Ninth Pages.—Advertisements.

Tenth Page.—Local News—Shipping Intelligence—Advertisements.

Eleventh Page.—Terrible Punishments in Russia and Turkey—The Trial of Trochu—Military Gossip.

Twelfth Page.—Political and General Gossip from our European Correspondents—Dramatic Summary for the Week—Fashions.

The "Liberal" Republicans are scheming for Democratic votes. We advise them to nominate Mr. GREELEY, who has very strong claims on the Democrats, especially the Southern ones. No longer ago than the 27th of May last, he said in a speech at Galveston, Texas, (as reported at the time in the Galveston *Balletin*,) "The States cannot be held together with bayonets, and the great mass of the people are now opposed to such attempts." This, it will be seen, is precisely JEFF. DAVIS' idea, who denies that the rebel cause has "been submitted to the arbitrament of the sword," who "accepts nothing," who "don't believe he did any wrong, and therefore won't acknowledge it." This remarkable agreement between GREELEY and DAVIS, to say nothing of their cordial social relations, would doubtless make GREELEY the second choice of the Fire-eaters.

Where were the journals who are now so vociferously calling out about the necessity for national reform, when the TIMES was waging its war against Tammany in 1870 and 1871? The *Tribune* was engaged in alternate attempts to bully us and to show that our City Ring was not half so black as we painted it. The *World* was engaged in proving to its own satisfaction that the Ring swindles were entirely chargeable to the old Board of Supervisors, and that with TWEED'S Charter the City had entered on an era of real efficiency and reform. The baser satellites of the new "liberal" movement were earning the pay of the Ring by throwing dirt in the fashion most congenial to them. And now, these journals that reviled us for exposing the most gigantic frauds of modern times, pretend to be enthusiastic "reformers," and think to gain some cheap popularity by growing exceedingly virtuous over frauds which have never been discovered, and exposures which have yet to be made. Of the sincerity of the reforming ardor of such papers let the people judge.

In 1868, when CARL SCHURZ was a candidate for the seat he now occupies as United States Senator, he found that the Democratic Party of Missouri were speculating upon local dissensions in the Republican ranks to help them in getting control of the Legislature. In view of this danger, he wrote as follows:

"It frequently happens that men whose personal expectations have been disappointed, magnify their grievances in their own mind, and, by assiduous persuasion, arrive, finally, at the conclusion that those who have been more fortunate in obtaining recognition by the party, or gaining popular favor, must necessarily be bad and unworthy men. Our watchful opponents are apt to take advantage of this sort of mental disposition, and to bend all their energies upon fostering the elements of discord. In this way men, who originally meant to do right, are led to co-operate with them in damaging the cause which is entitled to their support. Every man who has the least regard for the great objects the Radical Party is to achieve ought to be well on his guard in this respect. To become a tool in the hands of the common enemy is about the lowest point of political respectability a member of the Radical Party can reach in this crisis, whatever his personal grievances may be."

SCHURZ can hardly complain of being judged out of his own mouth. What was true of political morality in 1868, is surely not antiquated in 1872.

The *Tribune*, yesterday, spoke about the danger of reform being confined within the City limits of New-York. It would greatly strengthen the present position of the *Tribune* if it could claim to have done anything to promote reform even there. The same issue that contained this sentiment contained two columns of Tammany advertising, which is entirely without legal authority, and which can only be inserted on the speculation that friendly members of the broken Ring may yet regain power enough to put such little bills through without question.

Sham Reformers.

The Cooper Institute meeting of Friday last was, in many respects, one of the most remarkable political assemblages ever held in New-York. It combined the maximum of noise with the minimum of action; it released a copious flow of words with no perceptible sediment of principles, and afforded admirable illustrations of how wonderful a structure of covert insinuation and vague and pointless slander may be reared without the support of a single solid accusation, or a single unquestioned and well-proved fact. Motley is the only term that can convey the slightest idea of the occupants of the platform, and it is impossible to resist the conclusion that motley would have been, for most of them, a very befitting wear. A reflective observer of the curious crowd behind the chair must have been moved to exclaim, like the melancholy *Jaques*, "There is, sure, another flood toward, and these couples are coming to the ark;" while the spectacle of HORACE GREELEY and Capt. GROSVENOR, arm in arm, might well have prompted the rest of the quotation—"Here comes a pair of very strange beasts, which in all tongues are called fools." For there is no intelligible platform which could cement a union like this, unless one or other of the pair should admit that during the entire period of his public life, he has been talking nonsense. "We shall (no matter as to the candidates) be found on the side of protection," said the editor of the *Tribune* lately. If Capt. GROSVENOR'S principles mean anything, they include the declaration—"We shall (no matter as to the party) be found on the side of free trade."

But this was but one among scores of violent contrasts and impracticable alliances suggested by Friday night's proceedings. The meeting was called "in the interest of political purity and reform," and one of its prominent ornaments was Assistant District-Attorney FELLOWS, Ex-Confederate Colonel, libelous slanderer of private character, and impudent defender of TWEED when the full blaze of publicity had been let in upon his infamy. A declaration of principles, which demanded "that the acts of officials should be kept within the strict letter of the law," numbered among its most distinguished adherents DAVID DUDLEY FIELD, the apologist for, and the resolute defender of, the stupendous rascalities of the Erie Ring. A platform which enunciated the principle that "public offices are created for public convenience, and not as rewards for partisan services," was ostentatiously subscribed to by "Brother" MANIERRE, who has helped to degrade the Police of this City into mere political hirelings, and who occupies his present position as the reward of service to the most infamous gang of political robbers that the country has seen.

That the principles subscribed to by the meeting should have conveyed any reflection on anybody, was certainly not the fault of those who drew them up. A more barren set of truisms could hardly have been devised as the bond of a new "movement"—if movement it can be called—which is simply an awkward squad "marking time," and whose first attempt to advance will be the signal for its melting into a disorganized crowd again. The common sense of the people will see through this flimsy apology for "principles" fast enough. There is only one definite statement in the entire "declaration," and that is that the "one-term principle" is the great panacea for all the ills from which we are supposed to suffer. Placed, as it ought to be, at the beginning, instead of at the end of the platform, this "principle," which even the *Post* admits to be "no principle, but a mere political fetch," gives the key to the entire programme. Thus interpreted, it amounts pretty much to this: "We are united in the attempt to defeat the re-election of Gen. GRANT—no matter by what means, and no matter what may be the result. To this end we shall call ourselves 'Reformers,' 'Liberals'—anything which is best calculated to tickle the popular ear—and we shall, meanwhile, do our best to avoid cumbering ourselves with anything so unnecessary as principles, and shall faithfully strive to divert attention from our very small stock of ideas (and very ill-assorted at that) by a very liberal expenditure of talk and promises that cost nothing."

Senators TRUMBULL and SCHURZ showed the way very dexterously to a conscientious adherence to such a platform. We do not know whether any considerable proportion of Friday night's meeting were fully conscious of the absurdity of men inveighing against the abuses of political patronage who would never have stood there if they had got all they wanted of it; clamoring about the civil service reform, whose progress they have impeded, and raving about the "universal amnesty" which might have been granted long ago but for the very allies they are courting. There was no triumph of national reconstruction over which these orators gloried, but had been due to the very party they have deserted, and no rationally progressive ideas of which they claimed to be the chosen champions, but form part of the programme of the Republican Party and of the policy of President GRANT. We are inclined to think that a good many people left the meeting with brains dreadfully muddled over the true political past and the probable political future. It is perfectly certain that HORACE GREELEY fairly succumbed to the confusing influences of the evening. Here is an extract from his speech as reported in the *Tribune*:

"*I did not attend* either of these two last State Conventions. I did not covet the honor of being kicked out of either by ROSCOE CONKLING or THOMAS MURPHY, *but I did attend* simply to satisfy friends, and not as my own judgment."

The tempest in *Macbeth's* mind when he found that "nothing is, but what is not," was a trifle compared to this. To these disputed points of Mr. GREELEY'S career, whether he shook hands with JEFF. DAVIS or not, whether he opposed TWEED'S charter or not, must now be added, whether he attended the two last State Conventions or not, or rather, whether he was not present and absent from them at the same time. What, moreover, can be the mystical import of Mr. GREELEY'S going to Syracuse, "not *as* his own judgment?" If the "movement" at its very inception unsettles his faculties like this, it is greatly to be feared that he will find himself facing "the Cincinnati Convention and its consequences" without any appreciable remains of judgement at all.

How to Keep off Pestilence.

Modern science has entirely changed public opinion in regard to the fearful pestilences which afflict civilized societies. Formerly when "the black death," or the plague or small-pox or cholera appeared and spread their mysterious and terrible ravages, the feeling of the people at once was that this was a supernatural visitation for national sins, and that the only mode of escape was prayer and fasting and religious ceremonial.

Now the more enlightened view is that such calamities are, indeed, punishments for national sins, but they are the practical iniquities of every day life—uncleanliness, neglect of ventilation, carelessness about food, and disregard of the laws of health, especially in the cleansing of houses and public ways. The only appropriate repentance for such offenses is to cease committing them; to make clean the persons and houses; to purify streets and lanes; to enforce ventilation, and see that the masses of the people live in abodes fit for human beings. Evidently the religious lesson in these diseases and pestilences is that man should carefully obey the laws of health and take care of his fellow-man.

Modern science has classed a large number of diseases under the generic name of "foul-air diseases," such as scarlet fever, diphtheria, typhoid, cholera, and small-pox. These are believed to be absolutely under the control of sanitary arrangements; that is, if a body of scientific physicians and sanitarians could manage a whole city as they now do a prison or asylum, they could absolutely prevent or kill out these maladies. It is related in sanitary books that the director of a model prison in England expressed himself as ashamed and convicted at the appearance once of a sporadic case of small-pox in his building, knowing that it arose entirely from some local neglect. These maladies which desolate this City come everywhere from our sanitary neglect. It is evident that we are rapidly sowing a fearful harvest of diseases in this Metropolis. The material for the foul-air diseases fills our whole atmosphere; we take it in every pore. The side-streets and avenues and back-lanes are heaped up with piles of garbage and every nastiness, rotting and festering in the Spring sun. There are small mountains of refuse which have been forming since last Autumn. Decaying vegetables, animal remains, spoilt food, the products of closets and kitchens. Every species of garbage are packed in corrupting layers in these streets of the poor. The air is filled with the noisome gases generated from them; the gutters run with the drains from their putrifying substances. The whole atmosphere ferments with them.

Without doubt, if we had organs sufficiently fine for the purpose, we should see floating all through the air in such streets as East Eleventh and Houston, and the quarter near them, the various germ-seeds of our pestilences—here a sporule of cholera, there a cloud of small-pox germs, there a seed of scarlet fever, there the winged germs of diptheria, or the small fungi of cholera infantum and typhus, and a multitude beyond all computation of seeds of sickness, pestilence, and plague. And these germs cannot be retained exclusively on the soil which generated them. We are made our brother's keeper, and we suffer for his neglect and for our neglect of him. The impartial breezes scatter these sporules, or cells, all over the City. The wealthy lady of Fifth-avenue, and the carefully-nurtured children on Park-avenue, must breathe every morning the germs which have just come from the fever-nests of the Five Points or the cholera-heaps of Mackerelville. These invisible messengers of disease knock at the carved oak gates of the rich and the cellar-doors of the poor. But how much care and science can remove all favoring soil for the seeds of disease is strikingly shown in the death-rate of different Wards in this City. The Sixth Ward reaches 43 per 1,000, and Gotham-court, in Cherry-street, even 195 per 1,000, while Park-avenue and its neighborhood has a rate equal to the Isle of Wight, or 15 per 1,000, while the whole City averages over 28.

The truth is, that no large city exists in the world with conditions so wonderfully favorable to health as New-York. With a water-front on three sides, and the winds from the sea sweeping through it; with unlimited use of water, a capacity of the best drainage, and a superb climate, it ought to show a death-rate not above fifteen per thousand for the whole population. As it is, under this shocking neglect of our back streets, and the extreme overcrowding permitted, we are more healthy than Liverpool, though not equally so with London. But, from present appearances, it is reasonably to be apprehended that our previous good fortune may desert us, and that this Summer may witness a terrific outburst of sickness here. Unless the Board of Aldermen, or some other authority, at once requires every lane and street to be thoroughly cleaned, and kept so, we are in danger of a pestilence. There is no earthly reason—except the rascality of the contractors—why this City should not be kept as clean as Paris. Any good organizer, like Mr. OLMSTED, the Superintendent of the Central Park, or Mr. GREEN, or the head of any of our large private corporations, could cleans this City from Harlem River to the Battery, and preserve it in this condition, for no more money than we pay now for universal neglect.

The World and the Cincinnati Convention.

There is really something remarkable in the astonishing ease with which the *World* turns its daily somersaults. Undoubtedly this skill is partly due to the unremitting zeal with which it practices that acrobatic feat; but practice alone will not account for its wonderful agility. Its course in regard to the Cincinnati Convention is characterized by a series of forward and backward somersaults which reflect immense credit upon its agility and wind. For some time prior to last January the *World* had been cautiously commending the passive policy to the Democratic Party; and when it finally became probable that the discontented Republicans would hold a Convention at Cincinnati, it enthusiastically supported the project. Said the *World*, on the 31st of January: "The Cincinnati Convention will be launched on a rising tide, and float in deep waters. It will represent ideas which have taken a strong hold on the public mind, and are daily making new converts."

In this pleasing state of confidence as to the future good to be wrought by SCHURZ and TIPTON, it remained for some time. On the 12th of March it asserted that "a body of men will assemble at Cincinnati whose public standing, weight of character, and recognized talents for leadership, will render the movement formidable." Even so late as the 24th of March it prophecied that "if the Cincinnati Convention shall prove to be wise and courageous, we have no doubt that the country will support it and make it victorious." The *World* had now remained consistent in its course toward the revolting Republicans for nearly two months. Obviously it was time that it should relax the strain upon its nerves caused by this unaccustomed steadfastness of attitude, and indulge in the recreation of the somersault. Accordingly, one week later, on the 28th of March, we find it deriding the entire sorehead Republican movement, and insisting that "the Cincinnati Convention will be of as little consequence as the Cleveland Convention was in 1864;" and on the 29th it sneeringly referred to the "irregular Convention at Cincinnati, to be composed of self-elected delegates and political volunteers."

Greatly refreshed by this agile backward somersault, the *World* on the very next day, March 30, followed it up by another somersault in the opposite direction, and expressed the opinion that "if the Cincinnati Convention should prove to be an influential body, with a strong Republican backing, it is quite possible that we may adopt its ticket." On the 1st of April it thought it "almost a certainty that the Cincinnati Convention will organize a formidable Republican opposition to Gen. GRANT," and on Saturday last it decided that there is "reason to believe that the Cincinnati Convention will shape the future politics of the country." Having thus both indorsed and ridiculed the Liberal Republican movement, the *World*, for a few days, remained quiet, evidently considering, in what it is pleased to call its mind, what new acrobatic feat remained for it to perform. Yesterday it conceived the bright idea of asserting that it had never either advocated or opposed the movement. "We must decline," said the *World*, "to commit ourselves either to it or against it until it reaches a further stage of development." Grouping these harmonious utterances together, we learn from the *World* that the Cincinnati Convention is an affair concerning which it, as yet, declines to express an opinion, but that it is to be an irregular body, composed of self-elected delegates and political volunteers, whose public standing, weight of character, and recognized talents for leadership will make it of as little consequence as the Cleveland Convention, and enable it to shape the future politics of the country. Let us stick here for a few days.

Our Young Criminals.

The frequent instances of insubordination and violent or criminal action among the boys held at the Randall's Island Reformatory, reveal a radical defect in the mode of treatment. Some of these lads are, of course, the worst of the whole community. They have been ungovernable or ungoverned at home, and have rushed forth to gratify their passions or bad habits. The majority, however, are committed for petty offenses, such as stealing, or fighting, or vagrancy. They began as truants, then floated on the currents of the City as street boys engaged in blacking boots, selling papers, and the like; and finally, without instruction or good advice, they have sought fortune by some dishonest "short-cuts," and have been suddenly brought before the Courts and committed to the House of Refuge. Here they are under the influence of a Chaplain, well known for his high character, and of faithful superintendents and officers. These officials undoubtedly do all that men can do under such unfavorable circumstances. What those influences are, we ask our readers to note.

A lad who has committed his first offense—perhaps stealing a loaf from a bakery—is sent to the Refuge by the Magistrate. He finds himself amid a thousand boys, many of whom are accomplished rogues, and all of whom have more or less of the vices of outcast children. There can be no individual influence upon him by either teacher, superintendent or chaplain, for there are too many inmates to permit this. He is probably known as "No. 979," or "Letter D, of Cell No. 1,001." No one understands or has sympathy with him. He takes his own lonely course among the thousand others. He is put, perhaps, for occupation to some dull trade, like pegging boots. There is little in this to interest or improve him. He must spend, indeed, some hours in the school, and undoubtedly this instruction, as well as the general religious teaching of the Sunday, and the restraint and exact habits required, do improve him somewhat. But he soon enters a school that his superiors know little of. Finding no personal sympathy among the officials, he seeks it amid the young vagabonds about him. They give him lessons each day, which need no reviewing, and which are never forgotten. From them he gets the slang and the tricks of the sharpers and thieves; they teach him the haunts and the habits of the criminal classes; they nourish his passions and his evil propensities. While from a distance the instruction of the pulpit and the teacher's chair sounds over his head, this unseen school below is infusing its lessons into his every pore.

Two courses of education are running in opposition in the Reformatory, and it need not be said which is likely to gain the victory. Suddenly a provocation occurs—as has recently happened so signally in the House of Refuge—and the pent-up passions and bad habits burst forth, and we behold boys committing the crimes of men; and we see that, so far as they are concerned, the hoped-for reformation was a delusion. We do not desire to exaggerate the import of these individual instances, and we acknowledge with gratitude the many cases of reform which have occurred, under even the defective system of the Refuge; but we wish that the managers and the whole public might see these defects, and inaugurate the needed reform.

Nearly all the leading minds of Europe interested in reform agree now that, for vicious youth, the only proper reformatory is the family, not the congregated system. The French colony for the worst lads in France—the Mettrai—claims twelve per cent. as the total number of unreclaimed among their graduates—a success which our House of Refuge, or any other congregated reformatory in America, has never approached. The Hamburg Rauhe Haus has been almost equally successful; and so with other European reformatories managed on the separated or family system.

If the New-York House of Refuge would sell its valuable property on the island, and buy several hundred acres on Long Island or in Westchester County, and then, instead of putting up one large building, they would erect twenty or thirty small cottages, with gardens attached, each cottage having its own overseer, they would lay the foundation of a family reformatory. Then each house would have its small group of children, under the personal inspection, and feeling the sympathy, of the teacher or overseer. The children could not so much influence one another. They would be in relations of personal feeling and affection to their care-takers. Their labors in the garden and farm would be agreeable to them. They would become interested in the place and the officers. A strong moral influence could be brought to bear on each individual child. The occupations taught would be those in which labor is always in demand. They would be practiced, too, in the needs and work of poor men's houses—such as hereafter they must occupy. For the few who prefer trades to farm labor, there would be sufficient occupation in supplying the wants of "the colony." Such a "family reformatory" would, it is true, not show so favorable a balance-sheet at the end of the year as the present one. But pecuniary profit is not the great end of a reformatory for boys. We mistrust those immense receipts at the House of Refuge. We fear they are obtained by a sacrifice of some of the best interests of the lads. The first thing for a reformatory is to reform.

The End of a "Bushwhacker."

One of the most famous of the Missouri "bushwhackers" has just gone to his long home. Hardly a name in the South-west was more frequently on men's lips during the war than that of "SAM. HILDEBRAND." He was a typical desperado of his section and party, and was a pattern and shining light among the chivalry of the ambush and the bowie-knife. It is said that he had killed more people than any other man in America. Six feet high, prodigiously muscular, lithe as a cat, and swift as a panther, HILDEBRAND bore a face absolutely without expression, and a heart without one particle of remorse. During the war he raged up and down the land like an incarnate fiend, slaying, burning and robbing wherever there was no protection from the national soldiers. Sometimes, indeed, he ventured within the Union lines, and then the country rang with some act of strange audacity or fierce cruelty, such as did so much to animate the Confederate cause, and to prolong the worst horrors of the civil war.

After the surrender of LEE and the subsequent downfall of JOHNSTON and KIRBY SMITH, HILDEBRAND found great difficulty in relinquishing his old and cherished pursuits. In fact, for some time he did not think of such a thing, but kept on at the old work of cutting throats, pillaging, and letting fly his revolver at incidental passengers from behind a hedge. The country, however, got too hot for him, and he hid away in the forests and bayous, occasionally striking into the outskirts of civilization to blaze away at somebody or pick up a few dollars in the high-road, just to keep his hand in, and sighing, no doubt, for the jovial days of blood and rapine that are past. At last, he went one day last month into a little town called Pinckneyville, in Missouri, moved this time, it appears, not by a thirst for slaughter, but a wish to get some hair-dye to color his whiskers. This bit of vanity led to HILDEBRAND'S ruin. He boldly declared in the town that he had no fear of arrest, since the time was up for which a reward had been offered for his apprehension. On the other hand, he admitted that there were certain parties who, if they knew his whereabouts, would probably hunt him up and try to kill him. This consideration did not, however, affect his spirits, and, having dyed his whiskers and primed himself with whisky, HILDEBRAND began to cast about to see who he could conveniently shoot, cut, or otherwise destroy. Pursuant to this amiable design, he went one quiet afternoon into the drinking-saloon of JOSEPH BISHOP. One of the crowd present invited all hands to drink. When the refreshment was served a gentleman named SULLIVAN, without any particular provocation, but by way of enlivening the scene, politely informed Mr. BISHOP that he was a liar. Mr. BISHOP diplomatically retorted that if he was a liar SULLIVAN was one too. The logic of this reply seemed extremely distasteful to HILDEBRAND, who, without having anything to do with the quarrel, promptly and without a word of comment, began slashing scientifically at BISHOP with a long knife.

A horrible battle ensued, and the alarm being given, a posse of constables was quickly on the scene. Three of the strongest undertook to arrest the great "bushwhacker," and soon found they had their hands full. He knocked men down right and left, shot more than one, and cut half a dozen. His knife was wrested from him, but he whipped out another. This, too, was torn from him after a bloody struggle. The undaunted desperado instantly drew a third. But the last act of the drama was close at hand, and SAM. HILDEBRAND'S career of guilt and violence was destined to be cut short. He had just struck a frightful blow at an officer named RAGLAND, cutting into his thigh and making a gash from the knee to the hip. On this, RAGLAND drew a revolver and shot his assailant right through the head. The ball struck just behind the right ear, and ranged thence into the base of the brain. HILDEBRAND lived some minutes after, but never spoke again. Neither did he give utterance to the slightest sound, not even a murmur of pain. He merely glared defiance at his captors, struggled vainly to get hold of another knife, and so died. A local paper concludes a notice of his death as follows: "His arms consisted of four knives and two or three revolvers, all of which were taken from him. Peace to his ashes." Considering the number of the editor's fellow-townsmen the bloodthirsty wretch had injured, so ready a use of this affable invocation speaks well for the editor's Christian charity. Perhaps, however, the phrase was the unconscious expression of relief, and surely SAM. HILDEBRAND can have left few in those parts who do no breathe freer for his taking off, whether in Pinckneyville or elsewhere.

A Cap that Fitted.

The folly of wearing caps merely because they happen to fit, has been again illustrated in a late curious French case. M. PAUL FEVAL, in his tale of *La Rue de la Jérusalem*, introduces as one of his characters an old woman named La Goret, who, to say the least, is not an inviting personage. She is immensely rich, but wretchedly avaricious, so miserly, in fact, that she mutilates her only son in order to exempt him from military duty and herself from the consequent expense of procuring a substitute. She also permits her husband to die because she is too stingy to employ a doctor. Besides this, she believes in the existence of LOUIS XVII. and resides at La Ferté-Mace. Now one would suppose that to such an old lady of so unpleasant a description no man would be eager to claim kinship. M. GOUPIL, however, thought otherwise. He, it so happened, had a mother living at La Ferté-Mace, who seemed to him to respond exactly to the unflattering portrait drawn by M. FEVAL in *La Goret*. He therefore committed the sensible act of suing the author for defamation, and this novel action has just been decided before the Civil Tribunal of the Seine. M. FEVAL declared that he had not the slightest intention of portraying the worthy Mme. GOUPIL, that he did not even know the family, and that his obnoxious personage had been drawn from his imagination purely, and endowed with various moral deformities. The Court believed him and rendered a verdict in his favor, so that M. GOUPIL, after paying the costs of the action, will find to his great contentment, no doubt, that he has only succeeded in proclaiming to the world what a very complimentary opinion he has of his mother.

As a rule, it is safe for people who feel themselves aggrieved in this way to keep perfectly quiet about it. M. GOUPIL, if he had only known, or might have taken warning by the fate of Prof. GOLDWIN SMITH, when he resented the supposed caricature of him in *Lothair*, with the sole effect of making the likeness more apparent, and of setting two continents laughing at him. When novelists indulge in these little liberties with their friends, the victim's only refuge is in that discreet silence with which LEIGH HUNT armed himself against the ungracious satire of "Horace Skimpole," or with which THACKERAY'S friend, ARCHDEACON, bore the still unkinder distortion of himself as Toker. Silence is the only safe defense to this sort of caricature, unless, indeed, it can be prevented by some such effectual plan as that of Dr. JOHNSON'S, who dissuaded FOOTE from putting him on the stage by procuring a big stick, and threatening the actor, if he carried out the intention, that he would break every bone in his body. But the mischief once done, it is wisest to join the laugh with as good a grace as possible, or at all events not to add fuel to fire by opposing ill temper to ridicule. This is a truth of which both Prof. SMITH and M. GOUPIL are doubtless by this time aware. Still, in spite of his verdict and his assurance of innocence, M. FEVAL will find it prudent to keep out of reach of Mme. GOUPIL.

THE NAVAL INVESTIGATION.

Ex-Secretary Welles on the Stand—His Knowledge of the Matter Founded Wholly on Gossip.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 13.—The Naval Investigation Committee met to-night at 7½ o'clock.

Ex-Secretary WELLES was sworn, and testified as to the contracts of the SECORS while he was Secretary of the Navy; he did not recollect the date, but they were extended from time to time; there was a Board, of which Admiral GREGORY was President, which passed upon the claims for alterations; such as were approved were sent to him; he passed them, and they were paid by the bureau of construction; the contract price for building three iron-clads was $1,300,000, and the SECORS were allowed between $500,000 and $600,000 additional; the Ringold Board completed the scrutiny of the Secor claims after the death of Admiral GREGORY; the SECORS had claims for extra work, which the Navy Department could not allow; an appeal was made to Congress by the SECORS, and others which resulted in the appointment of the Selfridge Board, who made a report on the claims amounting to $2,000,000. The Secretary believed that no action was taken on this report, but a law was passed authorizing the Secretary of the Navy to appoint a Board to examine the claims and report in detail; the Secretary appointed the Board, of which MARCHAND was President; the Board took up the claims, went through them, and made a report allowing $200,000; after the passage of the act of Congress for the settlement of the Secor and other claims application was made to the witness to reopen them, but this he considered he had no right to do, as the claims had passed from the control of the Department, Congress having disposed of them; he regarded the Secor claims as finally paid so far as the Navy Department was concerned; witness recollected the contract with PAUL L. FORBES, who made an utter failure in building the engines for the *Idaho* and *Algonquin*; the Naval Department refused to pay the bill, whereon the contractor went to Congress, and received more than he ought to have received—namely, $500,000.

During the proceedings, Mr. BLAIR, the Chairman of the Committee, who had just returned from Michigan, resumed his seat.

The witness was questioned by Secretary ROBESON: The Forbes claim he knew was not paid by the Department under his administration of its affairs; he did not know whether the claim was paid through the Committee on Appropriations or not; he did not examine the bills of the Secors in detail; the Ringold Board had all the ironclads under consideration, and he thought he paid all the claims allowed by the Board, unless exceptions were taken to some portions of them; he could not say that either the *Mahopac*, or the *Manhattan*, or the *Tecumseh*, was before the Board, and could not say whether the Board reported or not on these vessels; he did not suppose the SECORS had any claims to consider; he had supposed their claims had been closed by the Department before he left it.

Question by Secretary ROBESON—Is there any record of evidence written by you, or any officer of the bureau, which shows that the account was closed?

Answer—I cannot tell; but I know that I passed on the claims, and, as I thought, adjusted and concluded them; I do not know on what ground the Secor claims were reopened and paid; I do not know what the items were, but they were closed, as I had supposed.

Secretary ROBESON—You have said that several times.

WITNESS—I will say so again if the question is asked.

In reply to a question by Secretary ROBESON, the witness said he wrote no letter to CHARLES A. DANA that appeared in the *Sun*; DANA wrote to him inclosing a slip from his newspaper, and asking him whether he knew anything relating to the subjects therein contained. The witness replied to DANA that he had heard of some of them, but not of all. He denied the right of any one to call upon him for his private correspondence, but would say DANA afterward wrote to him to know whether there was a written contract for the Ames gun, to which he replied he could not recollect, but his impression was that there was no such contract; there were in that newspaper article various charges against the Navy Department; there was something about bricks being sent to California, but he could not recollect the others. The article was shown to witness. It was dated Feb. 26. He said it was similar to the one he had received from Mr. DANA.

By Secretary ROBESON—Did you write back to Mr. DANA saying the charges were substantially true? A.—I wrote to him that I had heard of some of these things, but not of others; I do not think I made use of the expression that they were "substantially true."

Q.—Did you make the suggestion that the payment of the Secor claim was a New-Year's present because it was made on that day? A.—I heard that it was insisted that the requisition should be issued on the 31st of December, but this could not be done, the hour being late, and the force having left the bureau; it was, however, issued the next day, Jan. 1.

Q.—Did you suggest in that letter to Mr. DANA that the Secretary of the Navy, or any one else received a New-Year's present out of the money? A.—I did not say that the Secretary received any part of the $93,000.

Q.—Did you suggest that a lady did? A.—I stated a part of what I heard, but I mentioned no lady's name.

The witness was interrogated at length by several members of the Committee, regarding the payment of claims.

Mr. PETERS asked the witness whether he would not consider it proper to pay the Secor claims of $93,000, they having performed the work for the Navy Department, but had not received a cent therefor.

The witness replied: As Congress had passed on the Secor claims and made an appropriation for their settlement in full, nothing could have induced him to reopen the case.

EDGAR WELLES was sworn and testified that he was chief Clerk in the Navy Department under his father's administration. He had a general impression that he saw RINGOLD'S report, but did not know the nature of its contents.

The Chairman said he wanted to call two witnesses. He would be ready Monday evening; and the Committee adjourned till that time.

The Gettysburg Battlefield.

PHILADELPHIA, April 13.—The Gettysburg Battlefield Memorial Association has decided to proceed immediately to indicate the positions on the field occupied by the New-York and Minnesota troops during the battle, to the extent of the appropriations made by the Legislatures of these States. Proposals will be immediately invited to erect granite obelisks, which are to bear indication inscriptions. The latter are to be supervised by committees of New-York and Minnesota military officers and citizens. The New-York appropriation is nearly large enough to complete the indication of the positions occupied, and the important part performed by the New-York soldiers and officers. The indication of positions occupied by the troops of other States will be commenced as soon as the requisite appropriations are made by the different Legislatures.

What Mr. Greeley Knew About Presidents Grant Last Year.

From the New-York Tribune.

"He (Mr. GREELEY) deems it too soon by a year to discuss the claims or chances of Gen. GRANT or any one else. So far as he can judge, the Republicans are generally satisfied with Gen. GRANT'S Administration, and inclined to renew his lease of power. If there is not much enthusiasm in his behalf, there is a very general conviction that he is a safe and prudent Executive. Not hearing of any formidable or serious effort to prevent his renomination, it seems to us unwise in those who favor it to agitate the matter. The meeting of Congress next December is quite soon enough for that. Gen. GRANT has been not quite two years in power. During those two years many war-clouds have loomed on the horizon, yet peace with foreign nations and with Indian tribes has been happily preserved. The taxes have been largely reduced, yet two hundred millions of the national debt have been paid off and canceled, though we are paying one hundred and twenty millions per annum for interest, and thirty millions per annum for pensions to the widows and orphans of our great struggle. We doubt whether any Government ever before devoted so large a proportion of its annual income to the payment of debt. He misunderstands human nature who fancies that these facts will not tell in a Presidential contest."

OUR FRIENDS THE WILD BEASTS.

"Now, Sir, this way, and you shall be the first to see our very latest arrival, our infant." Here the general-in-chief of animated nature, lord of elephants, commandant of lions and tigers, dictator of hyenas, gnus, elands and yaks, and all Noah's ark, a singularly well-knit little man with a stiff shoulder, (bitten through to the bone by a lioness,) with that cool, quiet gray eye, so indefinable, but so necessary to any one having in charge a mad-house or a menagerie, lifted up the flap of a tent in the Rink.

Feeling infinitely obliged to the great animal *impressario*, who had spared me very certainly a journey to the great Sahara, I gazed with wondering eyes at a new-born camel. He certainly was a fresh comer. His babyship could not stand yet. He made one or two attempts to get up on his very attenuated legs, but gave it up, and doubling them under him, sat down apparently quite comfortable. He was about the size of a three-month's-old kid; the hump was beautifully developed, in fact he seemed all hump and head, and his body was covered with long dark hair. Occasionally he would look around in a most satisfied way, with his great big lustrous eyes, blinking just now and then, in a nervous manner, particularly when that vigorous artist, the bass-drum player, would put in a few extra physical poundings on his resounding instrument, for the band was just then performing a roystering circus *entrée* as his lullaby. *Madame Mère* received our visit in a most affable way, though she looked as if determined to resist any fondling of her baby, expressing her anger by a very hideous curl of her lip. She seemed to say to us, "This is all very fine, poking your nose into our privacy. Why can't you let me alone, and satisfy your curiosity with the Feejees, or the living skeleton, or the bearded girl—all your own kind? Now if you had a handful of dates, or some very prickly cactus, or a measure of nice *dhourra*, or a particularly succulent thorn-bush which grows in the Tel, you would be quite welcome; not having that, please pass on your way, and allow me to attend to the toilete of my little one."

"You will have no trouble with her—or raising this little one?" I asked.

"None in the least. Of course we won't travel with her. The young one will be as easy to raise as a calf, especially as Spring is coming, and we can give the mother green food. There is no difficulty at all in acclimating them here. It's been proved, long ago, that camels have a particular adaptiveness to all climates. We have one here a year old—born in the business. They might have been useful on the Western plains if more pains had been taken with them. It is rather a provoking kind of beast, a little uncertain in temper, and sometimes gets the studs and won't move. If we wanted to, we could multiply them from the stock we have to any extent, and camels would likely to become a drug. Their milk is very rich and good. If we were going to stay, I should be glad if you would come and have a glassful."

"As a camel's milk punch," I replied, "I should not have the least objection to trying it some future warm Summer's day." Then we went to see the giraffe, a splendid specimen. Though not more than three-quarters grown, he is as fat, sleek, and in good condition as can be. He was exceedingly gentle, and held down his long head to be scratched, and thrust out his pliant tongue, and made a dart at the paper on which we were trying to make a sketch of him. Though picture-books and street-posters afford you a pretty good idea of his form, they fail to give you the exact curious markings of his coat. His spots are much smaller and more numerous than the drawings represent, and are never of an oval form, always having more or less square edges. This specimen is a year and a half old, and if he lives, will have his full growth at four years old. No creature has such large, globular, lustrous eyes as the giraffe; they seem out of proportion to the size of the head. His origin, of course, was in Africa, some 800 miles north of the Cape, and he was purchased from a dealer in Hamburg. He has been carefully blanketed during the Winter, and the temperature of his room kept to an exact degree of warmth. He is, though a dainty, a lusty feeder, and delights in parrots, turnips and cabbages. He enjoys the high privilege of having a box for himself. He is rather nervous, and dislikes the noise of other animals. When I saw him again, at the close of the performance, when surrounded by an overwhelming mass of sight-seers, who were all talking together and pointing their fingers at him, the difference in his comportment was very marked. He was the very picture of uneasiness. He was swaying to and fro, now lifting one foot then the other, and behaving like what is called in a horse "weaving." On my first visit, when no one was bothering him, he was as calm and composed as a judge.

"How will he make the grand tour?" I asked.

"We hope well. He has a special conveyance built for him; but he is very delicate, and we will pay the utmost attention to his wants, and will watch him close, especially in cold weather. It's always a risk you run with them."

"How about our friend, the nylghan?" I asked as we approached his residence.

"Done remarkably well, though his temper ain't much improved. He's a little more gentle, but not to be trusted; but if you want to see an improvement, it is in the yak. He's bigger by a hundred pounds, and his coat has wonderfully improved."

"Do you not think it is a pity to cage him? They seem to have acclimated them in England and France, and they are reported to be very gentle. What a splendid fly-brush his tail would make."

"Another marked improvement is the rhinoceros. Now, that Summer is coming, we will treat him to some warm water, and a good scrubbing with soap. He is as fat as a pig, and so good and kind. He loves petting, and is quite tractable. Here he is; get up, old fellow," and we approached the rhinoceros bin, for he no longer requires prison bars. Here I noticed the peculiar effluvia of the animal, which naturalists have before spoken of. The term effluvia is almost a misnomer, as the scent is not at all disagreeable, having a faint, and not unpleasant musky odor—much more satisfactory, in fact, than I have often smelt when coming from a lady's highly-perfumed handkerchief. His nose-horn is as yet nascent. They are rarely well developed in menagerie animals. It seems this organ, for want of use, does not grow. The present incumbent is three years old, two of which have been passed in captivity. His eye, looking like a small black button in a piece of India-rubber, has a sly and merry look.

"Nothing for you," said my friend, as the Zebra thrust his nose in his hand. "Isn't he elegant? gives no more trouble to keep than a Shetland pony. But his temper! You can't depend on him. There, he is loving me all he can just now, and if I was behind him, he would just as likely try and kick my brains out. We manage to ride him now and then; once on him he does not kick up much of a row, but the trouble is to get the saddle on him; then he is after you with both fore and hind legs. You might break him every day in the week, like that Kentucky horse, and let him rest on the Sunday, and then on Monday you would have to begin over again."

"But in old times," I said, "the King of Portugal used to drive them four in hand, it was an insignia of royalty."

"Might have been. Maybe in those days they didn't care much about their necks. But come and see my lions. You miss the big lioness. Five weeks ago she presented us with three whelps, and the whole royal party is doing first-rate, and we stand a good chance of raising them all, though the seventh month is their most trying time; the big teeth come out just then, and tooth-cutting is dangerous. I think you were right when you wrote, some time ago, that traveling lions stood the best chance of being hearty; my experience tends that way. Knocking them about and making them rough it seems to suit them. Of course it is not the same with all of the animals—that giraffe's chances would be better if we could keep him quiet. Here is the father of my little lions," and here my little friend, having looked his majesty very fixedly in the face for a moment, thrust his hand in the cage and rubbed the lion's paw. His supreme highness returned the compliment by yawning, disclosing his fearful fangs and his roughened tongue. "Elegant tongue—shows how healthy he is. He must have most increased one hundred weight since you saw him. He is very good, gives little bother, only is kind of melancholy a waiting to see his missus come back again. The small lion alongside I can't say so much of as to temper. Excusing the expression, he's rather cussed, and is quarrelsome beyond his years. If the big lion here only gets the end of his tail within the reach of the little one, he will make a grab at it. He is the crossedest-grained animal I ever saw. They were both, with the two lionesses, bought in England. Now, the lioness there, that young one, is very amiable and will be quite a pet in time. You ought to see the big lion looking at her sometimes, an a ogling of her, and talking through the bars at her. That's why we put her opposite to him. He would be quite out of spirits if she was removed."

"That tiger we had breathed his last at Hoboken. He had paralysis when you saw him, and it got worse and worse. The two we have are quite young—may be eighteen months old. That one"—he pointed to a fine, lively fellow—"is as gentle as a lamb."

"Comparatively speaking," I ventured to remark.

"Just so," was the reply; "but I mean he has no treacherous tastes. His mate ain't like a lamb, but like just what he is—a tiger. You can see that yourself. This one, the lamb, when I come to the cage, don't slink away, but looks you in the face; but this other one, see him how he crouches, and snarls, and looks green in the eyes—he is a vicious lot. The black leopard, notwithstanding all our kindness, is worse tempered than ever, if that is possible. He has not made a friend. He is awful mean, and would tear your hand to bits if you stuck it near him. Now, this spotted leopard is nothing short of a darling. She is the pet of the whole concern, knows as many tricks as a dog, and is getting sweeter and sweeter every day. Ain't you my pretty?" Here the subject of his fond expressions jumped up on a shelf, at a signal tumbled off again, and rolled over and over as if in the highest glee.

"Here is a bad-tempered one," he said, pointing to the wart-hog. "His mate just killed himself, through pent-up passions. This one's disposition ain't much better. We have got but one kangaroo, the other one was killed by this one. He is quite gentle, and must have killed the little one by an accident. He thought he would like to have a jump, so he made one, and lit like a catapult full into the other one's bread-basket, and he caved in. The rocky mountain sheep is completely gentle, even more so than the white fawn, and the two are first-rate friends. Cassowary, too, has done first-rate. He is a hardy bird, and nothing seems to hurt him. We have not had the ostrich long enough to tell how he will last. If you was to cut his head off and put that on one side of a scale, and then lop off his foot and put that in the other, the foot would weigh twice as much as the head. That's why he is so stupid. Eat, Sir? He will eat anything. I had to turn out a boy the other day from the place, because he was feeding him on one of the tripple-sheet daily newspapers. A cage ain't the place to show his plumage to advantage; it's too small for him; something like a canary in one of those small German wooden cages. Well, Sir, you have seen most of my nursery, and generally they are all thriving. It takes no end of care and management to keep them in condition. There are new things we find out every day, and old plans which we have to abandon. Look at the coat of that lama, and the gnou and the eland, how slick they are, and the giraffe, too, that comes from letting them have salt to lick when they want it, and attending to their general comforts. A traveling menagerie, and how to manage it, is about as hard a thing to do as anybody can think of. Hard on man and beast, but we will bring all the collection through, and I trust to have them all back, barring unforeseen accidents, quite as healthy this Winter as you see them now.

OBITUARY.

N. B. Clarke, Actor.

Mr. N. B. CLARKE, a veteran actor and stage manager, died in this City yesterday morning, after a long and painful illness, caused originally by a severe cold, caught during the early part of last Winter.

Mr. CLARKE's real name was BELDEN, and he was born in Connecticut in the year 1810. When educated by his parents he was originally intended for the ministry, he having betrayed a fondness for declamation. When he reached the age of manhood Mr. BELDEN abandoned all thoughts of the pulpit and determined to embrace the profession of an actor, changing his name in deference to the prejudices of his family. He made his first appearance in public in the year 1830, at the old Chatham Garden, under the management of BLANCHARD, as *Lord Rivers*, in the play of "The Day After the Wedding," when he was twenty years of age. Though never a great actor, in the usual acceptation of the word, Mr. CLARKE became well known as a painstaking and conscientious artist, and it being the rule for actors in those days to declaim instead of speak naturally, he never lost the habit. He was always engaged in those early days in supporting stars, and being of a fine presence, made a reputation for leading business. For the last fifteen years his great experience in stage business and requirements led to his being stage manager of the Old Bowery, under some of the temporary leases. He was stage manager for JAMES LINGARD, at the New Bowery Theatre, until its destruction by fire, when he returned to the Old Bowery, which capacity he filled when seized by his last illness. His last appearance on the stage was at the Bowery Theatre last year as *Jack Rivers* in CHARLES FOSTER'S "Berthe," a character which he filled with rare power. Mr. CLARKE was a great favorite with the profession, a warm-hearted friend, and having been connected with the New-York stage for over forty years, was well known. No man was better fitted to write the dramatic history of this City than he, and it is to be regretted that he never undertook a task that must have proved congenial.

Departures for Europe—Sailing of the Ocean Steamers Yesterday.

The annual hegira of American tourists to Europe has fairly begun, and the three steamers that left this port yesterday for Liverpool carried the advance guard of the host that will continue moving in that direction for the next five months. On no previous season have berths and steam-ship accommodations generally been in greater demand. The state-rooms on the steamers running in the principal lines have been engaged months in advance, and there has been intimation given that one or two of the companies will place extra steamers on their routes. Tidal reasons made it necessary for those who were to leave by the steamers yesterday to make an early start, and a more disagreeable time for doing so could hardly be imagined. The April rain poured down on the decks of the vessels, forcing the crowds of passengers and their friends to the dimly-lighted cabins and state-rooms below. Everything was moist and uncomfortable and seemed to give premonition of soon-approaching seasickness. It was hard to part with relatives and friends under such depressing circumstances, and there were more long faces and sad eyes than usual on such occasions. About 9 o'clock, however, the rain ceased, and an hour after the sun burst forth, changing the entire scene. Water-proofs were thrown aside, umbrellas discarded, and the decks from stem to stern sparkled with brightly-dressed people. It was necessary soon, however, to say good-by, and by 11 the steamers were on their way down the Bay. The *Republic*, a favorite ship of the White Star line, carried an unusually large number of passengers; among them was Miss CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG, (whose departure is announced elsewhere,) besides several prominent New-York business men. On the *City of Montreal* there was a party of Japanese on their way to Paris, and the Atlantic Boat Club crew, mentioned in another column. The *Trinacria* also carried a long list of passengers.

The Vacated Assessments—Application for a Mandamus Against Controller Green.

Mr. ABRAHAM R. LAWRENCE, counsel for numerous parties whose assessments had been vacated for irregularity, appeared before Judge BRADY, in Supreme Court, Chambers, yesterday, and moved for an order directing Controller GREEN to show cause why he should not be punished for contempt, in having refused in some twenty cases to vacate assessments in conformity with the decision of the Court, and its orders based on such decision.

The Court granted the order, making it returnable on to-morrow.

TROUBLES OF A CAR-DRIVER.

A few days ago I jumped on the front platform of a Bleecker-street car as it started down town, and immediately recognized the driver as an old acquaintance, for, being necessarily a traveler about the City, I had often met with the man, who seemed to be a wanderer from one line to another. Venturing the remark that car-driving must be a hard business to follow, I found my driver to be full of his grievances, and his talk, disjointed as it was, afforded me much amusement.

"You may well say that, Sir," said he. "A car-driver has a hard time of it. What with having your brake to mind, and the road getting blocked by teams, and obliged to keep a look-out for children who will run across the track, and put up with the abuse of everybody, it's no fun. And then the hours, they're awful. Sixteen hours a day on the road, and often more, if there is a fire, don't give a fellow much time to sleep. Seven times sixteen makes a hundred and twelve in a week, according to my count, and all for fourteen dollars. That ain't much is it?"

"No," I replied. "You might make more at laboring, and not work so hard either."

"Well, you might, and then again you mightn't. You see it isn't so easy to get steady work, and the Irish seem to keep it all to themselves, somehow. And it isn't everybody who can mix good mortar. I tried it once, and a nice job I made of it. When I first came to New-York I saw some men getting ready for a new building, and as I wanted a job, I asked the boss for work. 'Can you make mortar?' says he. 'To be sure' said I, for I supposed it to be easy enough. Well, they gave me a barrel of patent lime, that was so brown you couldn't tell it from sand, and I commenced. There was another man busy sifting sand near a box, and I shovelled a lot of it into the trough, until I thought there was enough. I then dumped in the lime, and set the hose running until it near overflowed, all the time mixing the mush with a hoe. The mortar looked first rate, and I was getting along finely. By and bye the hod men carried some of it away, and I got the sack, for the masons found out that there was twice as much sand as was necessary."

"Just then we came up to a truck that was leisurely unloading, thus blocking our way. The driver turned on his brake, and we came to a dead stop, it being over a minute before the cart was unloaded and we proceeded.

"Those trucks is an awful nuisance," remarked my talkative friend, as he banged away on the iron dash-board with his car-hook, to frighten the horses into increasing their speed. "They always block us when they can, and it tires your patience. Sometimes the conductor gets off and helps to unload, but it makes no difference to the driver, for he only laughs to himself. Once in a while a policeman sees what is up, and as we give the cops free rides on this road they always helps us. A driver musn't stop passenger travel more than a minute I heard the Judge say once when we had a fellow taken up for refusing to move, and it's right, though like everything else in this City it aint always kept up."

"How long have you been driving?" I asked.

"Nearly ten years," off and on. I have been on nearly all the roads, though they don't usually like to take drivers that have been on other lines. They always ask you if you ever drove on any other road, and we always say no. I don't know the reason; but its a blind, I guess. The way we generally get on is this: We find out a politician who has influence, and they give us a letter to the Superintendent; a Coroner is a good one, for the roads all like to keep in with them in case of an accident, for when a man or a child gets killed the Coroner can, if he likes, fix matters so that the company gets no blame to speak of. Not that they should be blamed much, or us drivers either, for people are so careless that it seems strange that more ain't run over than there are. There is a good deal of difference in roads. I like the Third-avenue the best, for its straight going and no blocks after you get clear of Chatham-street, and the spotters keep the fellows who loaf on time, so you get a fair share of the travel. But its an awful long road, especially if you are on the Harlem cars, and there are not so many resting-spells as on the shorter lines. The Sixth-avenue is a good one, though I was'nt long there, and the route is pretty fair after you leave Canal-street. I don't like their stock—their horses I mean—they're pretty wild, at least mine were, and I knew two or three of the drivers who were always in a row over their teams. Yes, I drove once on the Seventh-avenue road, the Jefferson Market route, but I soon got tired of it. My conductor was a queer cove. He used to turn in more money and steal more than any other man on the road. He and I got along very well as far as the money went, for he always ponied up, and I did first-rate. The way he used to manage was this: He always kept me on slow speed all the way up Church to Canal, and would hang back in Sullivan until two or three cars were poling us. I mean by that that they were close up. We used to get all their passengers in that way, until our car couldn't hold another man. As soon as we turned into Macdougal I used to put on the whip and we'd go kiting along up to the avenue, and so make up our lost time. Of course the other conductors used to grumble, but my man managed to keep the weather gauge of the spotters, and pulled through. He got his match though when old BOB MURRAY took the management. BOB put on a heap of Police spotters who caught all hands knocking down. What a row there was when the Police commenced arresting the boys. I guess there was over thirty of them. But they couldn't do anything except discharge 'em, so far as I know, for I was put off the road just then and went on the Fourth-avenue. That's a mean line for drivers, the track goes so funny, up and down hill in Centre into the Bowery, and then, you know, the passenger cars are always bothered by the freight-trucks. I was pretty well treated, though, and was on the road for nearly two years, but one of my horses fell and broke his leg, so they gave me the sack, just as though I did it on purpose.

I didn't like the Seventh-avenue line for another thing. There were too many niggers riding on the cars. It's a handy road for 'em, as it runs right through where they all live. It wasn't that they were colored that bothered me, it was their sass. You see a colored man thinks everybody is agin them, and a good many people do give them the cold shoulder, that's a fact, so they gets up their bristles for a trifle. I know of a good joke the Superintendent played on one of the conductors in the Broadway cars. He got into a muss with a colored man, and, being an Irishman—they all hate the darkeys—he ups and hits the poor devil and knocks him clean off the cars. That wasn't right, you know, and a cop arrested him and locked him up all night. The next day he gave bail for trial and came back to work. The Superintendent knew it was no use telling the boys to let people alone, so he puts the conductor on the Sixth-avenue line, and he got enough darkies to make him sick. The dodge made plenty of fun on the line, and there was no more knocking down of that sort, whatever there might be as to fares."

As he concluded the story, our car had reached Broadway, and we were compelled to wait fully ten minutes to let a procession go by, the blockade being excessive, and there were half a dozen more cars blocked behind us. This incident gave the driver a new grievance to touch upon, and as he sat on his dash-board, watching the sights, he began talking again.

"Them processions is another nuisance. There is not a line in the City that isn't troubled with them, and on this road we gets more than our share. What they're allowed for is more than I know. Last St. Patrick's Day I was stuck in the middle of a string of our cars for over an hour, and lost my dinner in the bargain, for we had to make up as much of the lost time as we could. We were in Crosby-street, too, and didn't even see the show; not that it is much to look at, though it helps to pass away the time. One of the fellows that walked in the procession that day told me afterward that he had been on his feet from 8 in the morning until 5 in the afternoon. A regular day's work, in fact, and he looked tired enough, though I guess the whisky he had aboard didn't help him much. I asked him what he did it for, and he said it was for the glory of ould Ireland. Where the glory was I couldn't see, but they like it, I suppose, and that's the real reason. 'His talking of glory put me in mind of my brother JIM, who went off to the war. He was a good hand at the pen, and whenever he wrote home he was always talking of glory. Poor JIM got all the glory he wanted one day, for when GRANT started on that trip to Richmond that took all Summer, the Reb put a bullet into JIM where it wasn't healthy, and we never heard any more of him."

Despite the ruggedness of the speaker, this allusion to his dead brother evidently touched a chord seldom sounded, and his voice softened and his utterance thickened. I roused his interest by telling him that I had served under GRANT in the overland campaign, but I could give him no idea of his brother's experiences, as we were in different corps. The last of the bands had by that time marched by, and the accumulation of omnibuses and carts became untangled, so we got under way. As the car turned the corner of Bleecker and Crosby, we saw a huge vehicle standing right across the track. It was loaded down with theatrical scenery, that was being removed from the Olympic to some other house. The scenes were bulky affairs, and looked rather tawdry in the sunlight. Of course, we had to stop again until the truck could move, and I began thinking seriously of walking down-town, when my friend again began grumbling.

"Queer looking things those. One wouldn't think they look at all right, but they are splendid by gas-light, ain't they? Say Johnny, (meaning the carman,) ain't you going pretty heavy into the pantomine business. Why didn't you paint your face? it needs it." The truck-driver looked very cross, but contented himself with a few oaths as he drove off with his load of painted canvas. The remainder of the way down was pretty clear and our car went merrily along, the driver, as usual, dwelling on his troubles.

"Of all the roads I was ever on, this Bleecker-street is the queerest. You can go almost anywhere on it, and I guess the line pays pretty big. When I first took hold of a brake on these cars, I sometimes lost my reckoning, for there are so many turns in the track, it's a little confusing to a fellow that has just come from a long straight route. This road is one of the most aggravating to the drivers of any one I know of, except its those cross-town cars that runs from one river to the other, though they can't hold a candle to this one in the way of blocks. We often gets blocked here in Crosby, for you see goods must be unloaded, though I must say the truckmen are very civil and obliging. That's the work of the time-spotter, I believe. He always soothes them down a bit, and he knows nearly all of the regular ones, so that all we have got to do, is to keep a quiet tongue and wait a bit. I shouldn't wonder if we got blocked in Howard just now, for I never yet saw a string of cars trying to get ahead, but those packing-box fellows had a heap of loading or unloading to do. We've got tired helping them, for just as sure as one or two of us gets to work on the boxes they just loaf and let us do all the work. I shouldn't wonder if our spotter was down there. If he is he'll soon fix things straight."

Sure enough, as we turned into Howard there stood a truck full of empty boxes, which were being leisurely unloaded by two or three men. A dark-complexioned man was standing near by leisurely smoking a cigar. He ordered my driver to jump the track, so our car soon went bumping over the pavement on to the up track, until we reached the curve, when we again crossed. The other cars followed suit, and we left the box men to their own devices. Asking the driver who the cigar-smoker was, he was in his way.

"Why, that's the time spotter. He's an out-and-outer. If you try to make up a load by a little loafing, the first thing you see is that chap standing in a doorway smoking a cigar. I never saw him without one. He just looks at you, that's all, and the best thing you can do is to just go ahead as fast as possible. The boys all like him, for he never hazes us. There was another spotter on the road once, while this one was up at the stables, but he was so fat he couldn't hide. He used to like to sit under the awning corner of Bleecker and Broadway, in the Summer time, and count passengers as we went by, so we used to have it all our own way in Crosby. So this one came back, and the road runs regularly. Its a nice road for travel, the people are all respectable, and if it wasn't for the blocks, there isn't another like it in the City. They're trying to stop the trouble by putting on narrow cars, and we have some new ones so small that the boys call them charcoal boxes. That's one of 'em coming up. It's got no ventilators on top like the others. Look out, Sir, this is a very sharp curve. I see you know the road by the way you catch hold of the rail, but we always tell passengers, for they often tumble off as it is. This is a hard bit of road here in Chambers-street, for its all up hill, but I find it harder in Park-row, for there are so many cars there its difficult to get across into Beekman. Even when we do get over we are sure to be blocked down below, and if you have ever been in Ann-street, why, I guess you know all about our trouble there, those paint-shops are always unloading. Its awful work there, and no mistake. Going to get off Sir, good day Sir."

And here I jumped off at the TIMES Building satisfied that the troubles of a car-driver were manifold, and extremely hard to bear.

G. F. W.

PRESIDENT GRANT.

Hon. Alexander H. Rice Accepts the Presidency of the Central Campaign Club of Boston.

Hon. ALEXANDER H. RICE has accepted the Presidency of the Grant Central Campaign Club of Boston, in the following letter:

BOSTON, April 9, 1872.

Messrs. E. L. Morton, Chairman, and O. E. Doolittle, Secretary:

GENTLEMEN: I avail of the earliest opportunity at my command to acknowledge the receipt of your valued letter and to thank the members of the "Grant Central Campaign Club of Massachusetts" for the distinguished honor which they have conferred upon me in the presidency of that organization. I believe I was among the very earliest advocates in New England of the election of Gen. GRANT to the Presidency of the United States four years ago; and I cannot but feel that the guileless purity of his character and the eminent success of his administration have secured the confidence of the people of the country, relieved its burdens, promoted its peace, advanced its prosperity and thus justified the hopes and expectations of those who placed him at the head of affairs. In the circle of interests and duties so vast and comprehensive as fall upon those who administer the Government of nearly fifty millions of freemen, there is abundant opportunity for the exercise of personal and inferior motives by the ambitious, the critical and the disappointed, as well as for an honest difference of opinion both as to measures and methods of administration, among those who are disposed to an impartial judgment. It is to be most deeply regretted if even a few or those who have at any time nobly sustained the principles upon which the present Administration and that of the lamented President LINCOLN rested, are now disposed to falter in the course right onward; and I confidently hope that when the alternatives are clearly presented and candidly considered, if not before, and especially when the old battle-cry for the equal rights of all men before the law and the peace and welfare of the Republic is again sounded as the mission of the great party which has controlled the country through the most august and trying period of its history, they too will be found marching shoulder to shoulder with us in the contest, and sharing equal satisfaction in the triumph which certainly awaits its close. I accept the position which has been so kindly assigned me, and will do whatever lies in my power to render the campaign honorable and generous in its spirit, vigorous and decisive in its efforts and successful in its results.

I am, gentlemen, very faithfully, your friend,

ALEX. H. RICE.

Walter Roche's Sureties.

The sureties of WALTER ROCHE, in the suits brought against him by Mr. KNAPP, the receiver of the Bowling-green Savings Bank, appeared yesterday in the Superior Court, to justify. The suits are two in number, one for $66,000, and the other for $65,000. Bail was fixed in the one at $50,000, and in the other at the full amount of $65,000. In the first, the sureties are FRANCIS HIGGINS and W. C. O'CONNOR, and in the second, FRANCIS HIGGINS, HENRY MCCADDIN, Jr., and HUGH NEWMAN. The sureties, together, justifying in more than double the amount of both bonds, they were approved by Chief-Justice BARBOUR.

THE CALIFORNIA EARTHQUAKE.

A Summary of the Reports—Extent of Country Affected—The Loss of Life.

From the San Francisco Bulletin, April 8.

The full details coming to hand from Inyo County, show that the first reports of the earthquake in that district were not at all exaggerated. The whole country was profoundly disturbed. Not alone the narrow valley of Owens' River, in which are situated Lone Pine and most of the other Inyo settlements, but the lofty Sierra to the west, two smaller ranges to the east, and the desert country to the south, were severely shaken, and in many places rent and torn. Snow and earth slides occurred on the mountain slopes; enormous masses of rock were dislodged; flashes of light and sulphurous odors were emitted from chasms in the earth; thundering detonations were heard; streams were arrested in their course, or diminished in volume and some broke out where none had been before. Every adobe building in the county was prostrated. At Lone Pine alone fifty-two such buildings were tumbled into ruins. Of the thirty persons killed nearly all were native Californians and Mexicans who were sleeping on the ground, after the fashion of the poorer classes of their race, and did not feel the shock soon enough to rush out of doors. Not a frame house, so far as learned, was thrown down. Brick furnaces and chimneys were universally prostrated. In some instances adobe and frame houses were nearly engulfed by the sinking earth; and on one occasion a new-made grave, about which a burial party was standing, was closed by a heavy shock, as though the earth would reject the victim it had made, who was about to be interred.

The remarkable disturbance extended, with more or less severity, as far as the southern extremity of the State, where lines of telegraphic communication cease. As we get advices by mail, we shall, doubtless, learn that it extended far into Mexico—indeed, we are already informed that the volcano of Colima burst forth in profuse eruption on the morning of the 26th. It is quite likely that this eruption was not a mere coincidence; that, on the contrary, there was an intimate connection between the California earthquake on that date and the Colima eruption, both phenomena being referable or related to the same causes. The earthquake, by common consent, proceeded from a southerly quarter, in a northerly direction—more precisely speaking, from south-east to north-west, following the trend of the mountain ranges, with their volcanoes, active or slumbering, in Mexico and California. Buildings in Inyo were thrown violently toward the north-west. The report of an eruption in the south-eastern part of the State are not yet confirmed. Such, in brief, are the salient facts concerning the most remarkable earthquake experienced in California, or in all North America, for that matter, within the memory or knowledge of civilized man.

A Further Statement by Col. Whipple—Character of the Shocks—The Sounds Attending Them.

From the San Francisco Bulletin, April 5.

The first detailed statement of the terrible earthquake at Inyo was given by Col. WHIPPLE, a resident delegated by a meeting of the citizens, with authority to proceed to this place for the purpose of procuring aid for those who suffered by the catastrophe. He arrived in this city last evening, and from his lips we have the following statement. Col. WHIPPLE prefaced his narrative with the assurance that he wished to give a plain, straight-forward and truthful account of all that he had witnessed and heard. The had had not been told, and it would be hard to exaggerate in describing the sufferings, the terror and the afflictions of the people of the valley, and particularly of those living at Lone Pine. He had felt earthquakes before—severe ones—but this one exceeded them all in every feature.

COL. WHIPPLE'S STORY.

Col. WHIPPLE said: I was sleeping in the second story of my house, which was a strongly-built adobe one, two stories high. I was not frightened; because an earthquake could not frighten me, but it gave me no time to be afraid. I had just time to spring from my bed, catch hold of my pantaloons and get into the hall at the head of the stairs, when the house went. I thought of my wife and children who were in Vallejo, and said to myself, "This is death." I knew nothing more for some time; I know not how long, but when I recovered my senses I lay on my face, and could feel rubbish, timbers and adobe on my body. I did not feel hurt, and turned my face upward. Then I could see the moonshine. I put my hands out and felt the ground. With considerable effort I extricated myself from the ruins, and sat up to listen for FRANK AUSTIN, a young man who slept in my house. I could not hear him. Then I got up on my feet. My face was wounded, and blood was streaming over my body. I heard the screams and cries of the people in the main portion of the town, about sixty rods from my house. I ran there as fast as I could, and found all who were not dead or too badly injured, in the streets, and not a brick or adobe house in the place standing. We went to work as well as we could to extricate the dead and wounded from the ruins of their houses. In every quarter were heard groans and agonizing cries for assistance. All the harm was done by the first terrible shock, but the earth was almost constantly vibrating, and shock followed shock in quick succession.

CHARACTER OF THE SHOCKS AND NOISES.

We could distinguish four distinct species of movements, and three kinds of noises or explosions. One shock seemed to lift us up gently and move us as the motion of a wave does a sieve. No noise preceded or accompanied this kind of shock. Then there was a slight vibratory shock, a quiver of the earth. Then we would hear a noise as of a mortar discharged at a great depth under our feet; another explosion louder than the first, and then another still louder, with a vertical motion from below, closing with the swinging motion. There was another sound like the beating of the long roll, or more properly like the rumbling of a carriage over a bridge, and as the noise died away a shock would follow. The last and most terrifying were the "hundred-pound Parrott from the Sierra;" but the reports were as much louder than that of a hundred-pound Parrott as the discharge of such a gun is louder than a pop-gun. When this sound came we looked toward the Sierra west of us, and even by the moonlight could see thousands and thousands of rocks shooting, tumbling and crashing down its sides with a thundering noise, and then great clouds of dust for four or five miles along the range and in the foothills which separated it from the valley.

THE HOUSES AND HOW THEY FELL.

All the people killed, so far as known, were killed by falling houses. Not a frame house was thrown down, but all were terribly shaken. I built our house, not to sell, but for our home, and it was built strong. The walls were heavily bolted at the four corners, and the roof held firm by timbers from the rafters, spiked to the partitions. It went to pieces in a twinkling. All that fell seemed to have been pushed to the north-east. I got out of the ruins of my own house about twenty-five or thirty feet to the north-east of where it stood. Some of the brick and adobe buildings were not strong, but the strongest could not withstand the shock. The people want lumber. You could not give any man an adobe or a brick house in all that valley now.

SUBSIDENCE, SEAMS AND FISSURES.

Right along the front of my farm and those belonging to my neighbors, PLUMMER, JOHNSON and others, living south of me, for a distance of several miles to Black Lake, and north of Lone Pine several miles, the valley seems to have sunk, or the hills have risen, leaving an abrupt perpendicular wall six or seven feet high, all along for a distance of four or five miles. Close to Black Lake two creeks have taken this crevice for a channel, and just above the lake a new stream has appeared, which flows out and is lost in the sage-brush and alkali plain. This wall runs nearly north and south, and all the seams and fissures take that direction generally, although in some places there are cross-seams and fissures. The valley looks as if an immense harrow had been dragged over its surface from north to south. On the day following, and when we were riding in the stage near the head of Owens' Lake, we were obliged several times to stop and look for a safe road across places where the earth had sunk two or three feet in strips about fifty or sixty feet wide. We had to hunt a road also in the vicinity of Passamore's ranch, below the foot of Owens' Lake. When riding along the west side of the lake we could look across to the Inyo Mountain side of the valley and there saw another abrupt wall, apparently six or seven feet higher, but which I concluded from the distance must be much higher than that. It also ran north and south, with the direction of the lake and valley. At the north end of Owens' Lake there was a spring about two feet above the lake's surface. After the earthquake it was found that the spot where the spring had been was about two feet under water. This and other indications induced the belief that the bed of the lake had risen about four feet.

The Wonderful Victory of the Geneva Watch Company Over the Jewelers in Open Court.

A large number of experts and watch-makers were put on the stand. They all testified that the Geneva Watches would keep correct time, and that they were in solid gold and silver cases. They also stated that they were sold at half the jewelers' prices. The above facts being sworn to, turned the case completely in favor of the great Geneva Watch Company, and showed conclusively to all in Court that the whole proceeding was a malicious persecution of the envious jewelers. During this trial it has been decided that there is no law in the country to prevent the cutting down of high prices by ascribing goods when its becomes necessary. The jewelers claim that they only average to sell two or three watches per day, and that they must double their money on such sale in order to defray their large expenses. They also state that they have worked faithfully for years to establish a business, and that the sale of the bankrupt stock of the Geneva Watch Company at such low prices will ruin their business for years to come. The agents of the Geneva Watch Company admit that the disposing of solid gold and silver watches at so low a figure, will cripple the jewelry business for years. But the law gives them the right to make whatever sacrifice on their goods that they deem advisable, regardless to damage done to the jewelers of New-York. The agents are now allowed by the Court to dispose of their watches at whatever sacrifice is necessary, in order to bring the business to a close by May 1. As so much time has been lost in order to get this decision, the agents are now compelled to dispose of the goods even lower than they have yet been sold. The purchaser of each watch receives a written guarantee in reference to time and quality of cases. Those desiring to purchase a solid gold or silver watch for one-half the jewelers' prices, will now have an opportunity to do so for a few days. The store, No. 763 Broadway, between Eighth and Ninth streets, will be open daily from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.—*Advertisement.*

$100,000 SAVED.—Ten thousand house-keepers in this City could save $10 and upward by purchasing a supply of dinner plates at $1 per dozen; china plates, $2 per dozen; ivory-handled table-knives, $5 per dozen; plated table forks and spoons, $5 per dozen; and other articles now selling by NICOL, DAVIDSON & Co., No. 636 Broadway, at one-third less than the regular prices.—*Communicated—Advertisement.*

Perfectly Safe in All Cases.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, for all diseases of children, such as teething, wind colic, &c., is a safe, reliable and harmless remedy.

Skin Diseases.

Perry's Improved Comedone and Pimple Remedy. The Skin Medicine of the age. Is warranted to cure Flesh Worms, Pimpley Eruptions and Blotched Disfigurations of the Face. Prepared only by Dr. B. C. Perry, Bond-st., N. Y. Sold by druggists everywhere.

A.—For Moth Patches, Freckles

And TAN, use PERRY'S MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION, the well-known, reliable and harmless remedy for brown discolorations of the face. Depot, No. 49 Bond-st., New-York. Sold by all druggists.

Batchelor's Hair Dye is the Best in the world—the only safe, true and perfect hair dye. No ridiculous tints—no disappointment—harmless, reliable, instantaneous black or brown. At all druggists and No. 16 Bond-st.

A Charming Hair-Dressing Imparting new life and vigor to hair. CHEVALIER'S LIFE FOR THE HAIR restores gray hair, stops its falling out at once. Sold by all druggists.

New 7-octave Pianos, $250.—New Organs, $50 to $60. New Melodeons, $60, cash, for the Holidays. HORACE WATERS, No. 481 Broadway.

Proprietors of Country Hotels Should call at No. 480 Broadway, and see the Wood-Carpeting.

The Famous Halford Leicestershire TABLE SAUCE can be had of grocers.

DIED

AHLUM.—On Thursday, April 11, LEVENIA O., daughter of Angeline and the late Milton Ahlum, aged 24 years.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her mother, No. 31 Beekman-place, between East 50th and 51st sts., on Sunday, 14th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.

☞ Allentown, Penn., papers please co py.

BROOKS.—At Morristown, N. J., Saturday, 13th of April, SARAH, wife of H. W. Brooks.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

CORLIES

DRY GOO DS. DRY GOODS.

GRAND OPENING.

The undersigned beg to announce to their friends and the public that on MONDAY and TUESDAY, April 15 and 16, they will exhibit their Spring importations of rich

Paris and London made Suits, Cloaks, Talmas, &c.

All our designs in the above were SELECTED WITH THE GREATEST CARE. Many of them DID NOT MAKE THEIR APPEARANCE IN EUROPE UNTIL THE LATTER PART OF MARCH, and are consequently more recent in style than any yet offered in this market.

We particularly invite an inspection of these and other novelties from ladies who have a prejudice against buying fine goods out of Broadway, as our connections and facilities in the European markets enable us to offer the very finest description of materials at very moderate prices.

Our other departments will be found replete with

SEASONABLE DRY GOODS,

Among which we specially enumerate a line of

LYONS BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS.

Warranted all pure silk, at $1 25, $1 50 and $1 75. Also

English, French and German Dress and Suit materials in great variety.

BRADBURY BROTHERS,

Nos. 312 and 314 Bowery,
One door below Bleecker-st.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
ON MONDAY, APRIL 15,
WILL MAKE LARGE ADDITIONS TO THEIR ATTRACTIVE STOCK OF SILKS.

100 PIECES OF GRIBAILLE STRIPED SILKS AT $1 12½, $1 25, $1 37½ AND $1 50.

100 PIECES OF COLORED OMBRE STRIPES, $1 50.

A FULL LINE OF BLACK AND WHITE MOURNING STRIPES, $1.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF RICH DRESS SILKS IN ALL THE CHOICE SPRING SHADES.

GREAT BARGAINS IN BLACK SILKS OF ALL THE CELEBRATED MAKES.

TAFFETAS FROM $1 UPWARD.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF GROS GRAINS FROM $1 25 TO THE RICHEST GOODS IMPORTED.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

HAVE NOW IN STOCK THE FINEST IMPORTATION OF MOURNING GOODS

EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET, COMPRISING PLAIN AND STRIPED ARMURE AND SERGE, ALL SILK GRENADINES.

GROS GRAIN AND SATIN STRIPED GRENADINES IN ALL WIDTHS OF STRIPE.

IRON FRAME GRENADINES IN ALL QUALITIES, 24 AND 72 INCHES. BYZANTINE AND FLORENTINE, SUITABLE FOR DEEP MOURNING. A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF FOULARD SILKS, 36 INCH, IN BLACK AND WHITE, FOR DRESSES AND DOLLY VARDENS. A FULL LINE OF GAUZE DE CHAMBREYS, AT VERY LOW PRICES. CASHMERES AND MERINOS, CRETONS, TAMISE, BARATHEA, PARAMATTA AND EMPRESS CLOTHS. PIM'S IRISH POPLINS, ENGLISH AND FRENCH BOMBAZINES, COURTAULD'S ENGLISH CRAPES, HENRIETTA CLOTHS, AND CRAPE DE CHINE, 27 AND 54 INCHES WIDE.

LADIES ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO EXAMINE.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,
NOW OFFER
IN THEIR LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.

LADIES' WHITE LAWN SUITS, AT $5, $6, AND UPWARD.
LADIES' LINEN SUITS, FROM $8 to $16.
LADIES' SWISS WALKING SUITS, $12.
LADIES' SWISS TUNICS, POLANAISES, &c., AT POPULAR PRICES.
LADIES' NIGHT DRESSES, YOKES TUCKED AND RUFFLED, $1 50.
LADIES' CHEMISES, YOKES TUCKED AND RUFFLED, 75c. TO $1.
LADIES' SKIRTS, TUCKED, 75c. AND $1.
INFANTS' WARDROBES COMPLETE.
CLOAKS, DRESSES, SLIPS, SKIRTS, &c., &c. IN STOCK READY FOR IMMEDIATE USE.
INFANTS' LACE CAPS, REAL AND IMITATION. IN GREAT VARIETY.
CHILDREN'S LINEN DRESSES, HANDSOMELY BRAIDED, $1 50.
CHILDREN'S PIQUE DRESSES, HANDSOMELY BRAIDED AND TRIMMED.
WALKING COATS, SUITS, SACQUES, &c., &c. DRESSES AND SUITS FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN MADE TO ORDER.

WE HAVE OPENED A NEW DEPARTMENT OF STRAW HATS FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN WHICH WILL BE CONSTANTLY SUPPLIED WITH THE LATEST STYLES, AND AT MODERATE PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,
WILL OFFER
ON MONDAY, APRIL 15,
1,250 PIECES WHITE PIQUES, 20c.,
3,000 PIECES VICTORIA LAWNS, 25c.,
3,000 PIECES BORDERED SWISS LAWNS, 31c.,
FIGURED, CHECKED and STRIPED NAINSOOKS,
JONES' SOFT FINISH CAMBRICS,
SATIN DRESS CKECKS,
FIGURED and DOTTED SWISS,
ENGLISH and FRENCH PERCALES,
EMBROIDERED TUCKINGS FOR SKIRTS AND WAISTS, &c., &c.,
AT UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES.

FRENCH CHIPS.

STRAW GOODS
STRAW FINE LEGHORNS GOODS
STRAW GOODS
STRAW BELGIAN SPLIT STRAWS, GOODS
STRAW GOODS
STRAW ENGLISH ROUND HATS, GOODS
STRAW NOW GOODS
STRAW OPENING. GOODS
STRAW Also, GOODS
STRAW RIBBONS, GOODS
STRAW GOODS
STRAW CRAPES, SILKS, GOODS
STRAW GOODS
STRAW FEATHERS. GOODS
STRAW GOODS
STRAW FINE PARIS FLOWERS, GOODS
STRAW GOODS
STRAW All new, nice and fresh. GOODS
STRAW GOODS
STRAW LACE GOODS. GOODS
STRAW GOODS
STRAW GOODS
STRAW BLUXOME'S, GOODS
STRAW GOODS
STRAW NO. 1,127 BROADWAY, GOODS
STRAW GOODS
STRAW UNDER THE ST. JAMES. GOODS

JONES'

DRY-GOODS AND CARPET EMPORIUM,
Nos. 167, 169, 171 8th-av., and No. 304 West 19th-st.

A cheap lot of

BLACK SILKS,

Also,

JAPANESE SILKS,

From recent auction sales.

GREAT BARGAINS

In

CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, &c.

Particular attention is called to OUR HOSIERY AND FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

JONES,

8TH-AV., BETWEEN 18TH AND 19TH STS.

400 ROLLS CHECK MATTINGS,

25 CENTS PER YARD.

ENGLISH TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, $1 25.

BODY BRUSSELS, $2.

Also, a choice selection of

INGRAIN AND THREE-PLY CARPETS, CURTAINS, CORNICES, WALL-PAPER, OIL-CLOTHS, COCOA AND CANTON MATTINGS, at OLD PRICES,

being less than the present wholesale prices, at the POPULAR CARPET-STORE,

NO. 123 BOWERY, NO. 122

Three doors below Grand-st.

SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, NO. 914 Broadway, near 20th-st.—New arrivals of importations, line of Summer styles. Among them the Hermess Overskirt and Polonaise are most brilliant. Price of Overskirt PaKerns, 50c; Polonaise, $1. Cloth model sent with each to show how to make them up. Sample copy of *Smith's Illustrated Pattern Bazaar* mailed for 25c.; subscription $1 a year. We give each subscriber patterns of their selection to the value of half a dollar free.

STERN BROS.,

367
SIXTH-AVENUE
367
Between
TWENTY-SECOND AND TWENTY-THIRD STREETS.
STERNS
STERNS STERNS
STERNS STERNS
GREAT ATTRACTION THIS WEEK
Immense lot of

NEW SPRING GOODS

IN ALL OUR DEPARTMENTS.

Magnificent stock of
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S PARASOLS.
We call the particular attention of ladies to our large stock, comprising all novelties out this season in Plain and Changeable Silk Serges, Pongees, and Foulards, both plain and trimmed, with ruffles and fringes, in all sizes and colors, at fully 20 per cent lower than any other house.
REAL THREAD and LLAMA PARASOL COVERS in great variety—very low prices.
Great bargains in our EMBROIDERIES AND LACE DEPARTMENT.
We will offer
MONDAY, one lot of
300 pieces Real Guipure Laces, most desirable widths and excellent quality, ranging from 8c. a yd. upward, at fully 20 per cent. below last week's prices.
Also, one lot of
REAL BLACK THREAD LACES
at equally low prices.
CHOICE STOCK FRENCH AND ENGLISH Blonde Laces, Black and White mixed, Buff and Drab.
Real and Imitation Cluny Laces.
HAMBURG EDGINGS AND INSERTIONS, Immense assortment; cheapest in the City; our own direct importation.
SILK AND RIBBON DEPARTMENT.
Splendid stock of Bonnet Ribbons in Gros Grain and oil Boiled, most desirable width and colors. All Silk Turquoise, in all the new Spring colors, full line Trimming Silks, Trimming Reps, Satins, &c., &c.
350 DOZEN WINDSOR TIES, most Elegant Shades, reduced to 50c.
We have the largest and finest selection of Passementerie Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes, Ornaments, Colored, Knotted and Twist Fringes to be found in the City, all our own importation, at very low prices.
We shall continue this week our great sale of
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDER-GARMENTS,
At the same astonishingly low prices of last week, with many new attractions.
We will display MONDAY MORNING, many new styles of
LADIES' WALKING-SUITS.
In addition to our already large assortment, made up in the very best manner, including styles not to be found in any other house, from $4 25 upward.
Elegant line of
LADIES' MORNING WRAPPERS,
In Calico, Percale, and White Lawn, trimmed very elaborately with Edgings and Insertion.
We will offer MONDAY, and during the week, OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF CORSETS, at a great Reduction from former prices.
HOOP-SKIRTS, BUSTLES, PANNIERS, in great variety.

STERN BROS.,

367 SIXTH-AVENUE. 367

WILSON & GREIG,

NO. 771 BROADWAY, COR. 9TH-ST.

WILSON & GREIG will open on MONDAY an assortment of BLACK SILK and GRENADINE SUITS; also, CASHMERE and ALPACA SUITS in choice styles.

WILSON & GREIG will offer COSTUMES in TASSO CLOTH, LININ and BATISTE, both plain and striped in great variety.

WILSON & GREIG will show on MONDAY a splendid line of WHITE LAWN and FRENCH ORGANDIE COSTUMES; also, SUITS in CAMBRIC, and a great variety of DOLLY VARDEN goods.

WILSON & GREIG have just received two cases of BERLIN made STUFF SUITS, in choice and new materials, not previously shown in this market.

WILSON & GREIG will exhibit novelties in CLOTH and CASHMERES, TALMAS, SACQUES and POLONAISES, specially suitable for the present season at reasonable prices.

WILSON & GREIG have now in stock choice styles in MORNING WRAPPERS, CAMISOLES and BREAKFAST JACKETS, including many novelties.

WILSON & GREIG are now offering a full line of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S FURNISHING GOODS of every description at low prices.

WILSON & GREIG have on hand a complete assortment of INFANTS' WARDROBES and LADIES' TROUSSEAUX, of which low estimates will be sent by mail on application.

WILSON & GREIG have added to their LACES and EMBROIDERY DEPARTMENT, during the week, several cases of EMBROIDERED PIQUE GOODS, unmade, in CHILDREN'S DRESSES, INFANTS' CLOAKS and LADIES' WRAPPERS, in very desirable patterns.

WILSON & GREIG'S MOURNING DEPARTMENT is now replete with all the novelties of the present season, for FAMILY and COMPLIMENTARY MOURNING.

WILSON & GREIG have had consigned to them five cases STRIPED GRENADINE BAREGE, in colors, at 12½c. Also, BLACK GRENADINE BAREGE, with colored silk stripe, at 20c., being half their value.

WILSON & GREIG have new styles of PARASOLS, TIES and BOWS, new shades in BOUDIER'S KID GLOVES, and a full line of Spring HOSIERY from the best makers.

WILSON & GREIG,

NO. 771 BROADWAY, CORNER OF 9TH-ST.

PRINTING.

ISAAC J. OLIVER, PRINTER,

Has removed to

NO. 72 DUANE-ST., NEAR BROADWAY,

where he has fitted up an entirely

NEW STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,

possessing every facility for the neat, quick and cheap execution of all kinds of Printing.

PRICES REDUCED TO SUIT THE TIMES.

DO IT!

Get your printing done at S. H. MARTELL'S Steam Printing House, No. 2,293 3d-av.

Business cards, $1 per thousand. Billheads, (14-pound paper,) full count, $6 per ream. All other printing in proportion.

TEN CENTS A LINE

for advertising in the LOCAL, the best family paper published up-town.

STAMMERING.—NEW-YORK STAMMERING Institute, West 23d-st., corner 6th-av.; best references; no pay until cured; call and investigate; send for prospectus.

DRY GOODS.

NOTICE.

B. ALTMAN & CO.

WILL MAKE THEIR REGULAR SPRING OPENING ON TUESDAY, APRIL 16, B. ALTMAN & CO.

OFFERING THE LATEST NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.

OUR FRIENDS, CUSTOMERS, AND THE PUBLIC ARE B. ALTMAN & CO.

CORDIALLY INVITED TO A CALL OF INSPECTION AT

B. ALTMAN & CO.'S,

331 and 333 6th-av.,

NEAR 21ST-ST.

GRAND SPRING OPENING ON TUESDAY, APRIL 16.

B. ALTMAN & CO.

GRAND SPRING OPENING ON TUESDAY, APRIL 16.

B. ALTMAN & CO.

Johnson, Burns & Co

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, APRIL 15,
50 CASES OF
STRAW HATS, IN NEW STYLES, AT 75C., $1, $1 25, $1 50 AND UPWARD.
30 CASES
OF BONNETS
IN MILAN, LEGHORN, CHIP AND HAIR,
Styles exclusively our own,
at $1, $1 25, $1 75, $2 and upward.
Will also offer
a large assortment of
FRENCH TRIMMED BONNETS AND ROUND HATS,
together with those of
OUR OWN MANUFACTURE,
very stylish goods at unusually low prices.
Also a large invoice of
SASH AND TRIMMING RIBBONS
at a reduction on former prices.
DRESS TRIMMINGS,
LACES AND EMBROIDERIES
at very low prices.

Johnson, Burns & Co

NOS. 34 AND 36 EAST 14TH-ST., UNION-SQUARE.

Johnson, Burns & Co.

UNION-SQUARE,
Will open on MONDAY, April 15,
A large line of

PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS

In new shades and styles, got up expressly for our fine trade at our usual low prices.

Will open on MONDAY several cases of
LADIES' UNDER-WEAR,
HOSIERY AND GLOVES.
LUPIN'S 2-BUTTON GLOVE,
$1 per pair,
in all the new shades, every pair warranted.
BLACK SILKS.
10 pieces of Black Gro Gain at $1 50, worth $2.
Bonnets at $2 50 and upward.
Trimming Silks in all the new shades.

Johnson, Burns & Co.

UNION-SQUARE.

COSTUMES AND CLOAKS.

WILSON & GREIG have opened a new stock of COSTUMES in black and striped silks, black and striped grenadine, black cashmere, black alpaca, tasso cloth, linen and batiste, both plain and striped, lawn, cambric, and a great variety of Dolly Varden goods; also, an elegant assortment of PARIS and BERLIN STUFF SUITS of the latest style, at reasonable prices.

CLOTH and CASHMERE TALMAS and JACKETS for SPRING WEAR.

WILSON & GREIG,

No. 771 Broadway, corner of 9th-st.

AT MRS. GAYNOR'S,

Corner of 12th-st. and Broadway.

CORSETS, SKIRTS and TOURNURES,
SPECIALTIES.

Most elegant shapes in French Coutelle Corsets. Also, R. Perley's woven Corsets, plain and embroidered children's Corsets, Waists, Shoulder-braces, Pads, Nursing Corsets and Skirts and abdominal supporters.

Tournures in every conceivable style.

A nice fitting-room where the article can be suited to every figure.

New and convenient Traveling Skirts, all at most reasonable prices.

N. B.—A lot of elegant shaped French Corsets, slightly soiled, at half price.

INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS—Really choice goods in plain and filled up centres. J. RUSSELL, No. 19 East 20th-st.

DRY GOODS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

Broadway, corner 19th-st.,
NEW-YORK.

PARIS-MADE
AND OUR OWN WELL-KNOWN MANUFACTURED

GARMENTS,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

NOW OPEN.

ALSO,
A SUPERB STOCK OF NOVELTIES IN
REAL THREAD LACE AND LLAMA POINTES, SACQUES, JACKETS,
PARIS EMBROIDERED CASHMERE CARRIAGE AND HOUSE JACKETS, MANTLES, &c.

NOVELTIES

IN ALL OUR DEPARTMENTS
NOW OPEN

For Spring and Summer Wear,

IN ALL THE VARIETIES IN
FANCY DRY GOODS.
ALSO,
Full Lines in all the various
STAPLE DEPARTMENTS.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF NEW

INDIA SHAWLS.

JUST RECEIVED, 3 CASES OF
STRIPED INDIA LONG SHAWLS, From $20 to $250 each.
OPEN-CENTRE SQUARES, IN ALL COLORS, From $75 to $450 each.
BLACK FILLED SQUARES, In new designs and colorings, From $150 to $2,500.
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
"RANPOORE CHUDDAS,"
In all Colors, from $40 to $60 each.
ALSO,
A fine assortment of every description of BAREGE, GRENADINE, CHALLIE, SHETLAND WOOL AND FANCY STRIPED AND PLAID WOOL SHAWLS.
ALSO,
Large additions have been made to our stock of
OTTAMAN AND ALBANIAN SHAWLS,
which will be offered at greatly reduced prices.

Hosiery and Under-garments

FOR

SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF EVERY DESCRIPTION now in stock, at the LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

Ladies', Children's and Infants' Furnishing Department.

INFANTS' EMBROIDERED PIQUE LONG CLOAKS AND WALKING COATS.
MISSES' PIQUE SUITS, CLOTH SACQUES AND CAPES.
LADIES' WHITE LAWN, NAINSOOK AND CRETONNE SUITS.
CAMBRIC WRAPPERS, CORSETS, PANIERS, &c
UNDER-GARMENTS of every description imported and our own manufacture.
N. B.—Outfits complete, ready made and to order.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will offer on MONDAY, April 15, a large lot of
PARIS-MADE
Black Silk Dresses,
at $30 each, upward,
LESS THAN ONE-HALF THE COST OF IMPORTATION.

A large invoice of
Berlin-Made Poplin Suits.
Spring colors from $15 each upward.
LINEN do. $6 each upward.

A splendid stock of LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S Under-garments.
Wedding Trousseaux, Embroideries.
Laces, Lace Goods.
Wimming Laces, an extensive variety.

Boys' Clothing,

in choice and exclusive styles, ON HAND or MADE TO ORDER at short notice.
Offering extraordinary inducements to purchasers.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

Extraordinary Bargains.

Carpets and Housekeeping Goods.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will open a large invoice of
5-FRAME ENGLISH BODY BRUSSELS,
of the very best qualities, at $2 per yard.
AXMINSTER do., at $3 per yard; former price, $4 50.
FRENCH MOQUETTS at $3 per yard; present cost of importation, $4 25.
ELEGANT NOVELTIES in Aubusson.
AXMINSTER, BERLIN AND SMYRNA CARPETS,
IN ONE PIECE, and in a great variety of sizes, at equally low prices.

CROSSLEY'S VELVETS, TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, BODY BRUSSELS, &c., &c., in NEW AND ELEGANT DESIGNS, RECEIVING BY EACH AND EVERY STEAMER.
ENGLISH OIL-CLOTHS, choice patterns, with Rugs, Mats, Canton and Cocoa Mattings, &c., &c., comprising a stock unequaled in this City.

Upholstery Department.

An immense stock of SATIN DAMASK, BROCATELS, TAPESTRIES, REPS, Embroidered and Guipure Lace Curtains and Bed-covers.
LINENS, LINEN SHEETINGS, DAMASKS.
Damask Table-cloths, Napkins, Quilts, Blankets, Flannels, &c., &c., at and under old prices, notwithstanding an average advance of twenty-five per cent. in European markets.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

H. O'NEILL & CO.,
NOS. 327 AND 329 6TH-AV.
Now opening, a full line of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
ENGLISH ROUND HATS AND BONNETS,
FRENCH AND ENGLISH CHIP,
in all the new shapes.
50 CASES OF NEW STRAW GOODS,
BONNET RIBBONS,
Full assortment of all the new shades and widths.
SASH RIBBONS.
100 cartons of 7-inch, all colors, 95c. yard, warranted all silk.
50 cartons PLAID and FANCY SASHES, 85c. and 95c. a yard.
FRENCH FLOWERS,
WREATHS,
MOUTIERS,
VINES,
GARLANDS,
AUTUMN LEAVES.
RICE LACES.
Black Thread and Guipure. Guipure and Llama Lace Sacques.
Organdie Tunics, with Bretelles, from $3 to $5 75.
Organdie Tunics, with Bretelles and Lace, from $7 75 and upward.
EMBROIDERIES,
DOLLY VARDEN TIES.
200 Windsor Ties, 68c.; sold on Broadway 90c.
250 dozen Lupin's 2-button Kid Gloves, $1 15, worth $1 50.
100 dozen Lupin's 2-button, $1 35.
We are now opening a full assorted stock of fine MILLINERY and LACE GOODS, carefully selected to meet the wants of finest City trade.
FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF MILLINERS and those desirous of purchasing RIBBONS BY THE PIECE, they have organized a new section in which prices will be charged offering unusual inducements.
Also, Paris and London UNTRIMMED STRAW, Chip and Leghorn HATS, BONNETS, FEATHERS, FLOWERS, &c., &c.

Ladies, go to O'NEILL'S for MILLINERY GOODS.

LACES, RIBBONS AND PASSEMENTERIE the latest novelties, at popular prices. MORITZ DINKELSPIEL, No. 737 Broadway, opposite Astor-place.

DRY GOODS.

GRAND OPENING!

AT

EHRICH'S TEMPLE OF FASHION,

NOS. 287 AND 289 EIGHTH-AVENUE.
THE TEMPORARY ALTERATIONS NOW COMPLETED.
STORE ENLARGED TO DOUBLE ITS FORMER SIZE.
ON MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY,
GRAND DISPLAY OF ALL OUR

New Spring Goods.

Elegant display of
STYLISHLY TRIMMED BONNETS AND ROUND HATS.
UNTRIMMED HATS in every style and quality, including the
DOLLY VARDEN,
GAZELLE,
THIONVILLE,
MOSELLE,
SARATOGA,
THISBEE, &c.,
In fine Leghorn, Milan, Neopolitan and fancy braids, &c. We make a specialty of Straw Hats. Make it a point to have every style as soon as issued, and sell the same at less than jobbers' prices.
Elegant display of fine
FRENCH FLOWERS,
FEATHERS, SASH,
BONNET AND BOW RIBBONS,
SILKS, SATINS,
SATIN REPS,
TURQUOISE, &c.

Store Enlarged to Double its Former Size. GRAND OPENING AT EHRICH'S TEMPLE OF FASHION. Store Enlarged to Double its Former Size.

OUR UNDER-GARMENT AND SUIT DEPARTMENT

Now fully stocked with an immense assortment of new and elegant styles. Our prices on Undergarments need no comment, as the immense trade we have established for this department is a sure proof that they are well known and appreciated. Under-garments and suits of any description made to measure without extra charge. New bargains in
HOOP-SKIRTS, CORSETS, PARASOLS, &c.
HAMBURG EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS,
The cheapest ever offered.
Elegant patterns Hamburg Edgings at 10c., 12c., 15c., 18c. and 25c., worth fully 40 per cent. more.
CALL AND EXAMINE.
ENTIRE STOCK ON EXHIBITION.
NO ONE URGED TO BUY.

REAL GUIPURE AND THREAD LACES,

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT IN THE CITY.
ALL OUR OWN IMPORTATION.
We import all our Real Laces direct from the manufacturer, saving all intermediate or agents' profits, and are thereby enabled to sell the same at less than the retailers can buy them.
Elegant patterns at 65c., 75c. and 85c., worth fully 40 per cent. more.
Elegant patterns, full 4 in. wide, at $1 25, worth $1 70.
Elegant patterns at $1 35, $1 60, $1 70 and upward, all fully 40 per cent. less than regular prices.
We have advices of the shipment of a case of
GUIPURE LACES,
Containing upward of 600 pieces, the samples of which we have now on exhibition, and will reserve any number of yards for ladies wishing to order the same from sample, though we will not consider such an order binding upon our patrons.
Elegant styles in Black Silk Gimps, Passementerie Trimmings, Buttons, Loops, Silk Fringes, &c., &c., at bargains.
Handsome Black Silk Fringes at 30c., 32c., 35c., 38c., 45c., 50c., 58c. and upward, all immense bargains.
The trade supplied at less than down-town jobbers' prices. Orders by mail faithfully and promptly attended to. Call and examine. Strictly one price. All goods marked in plain figures.
GRAND OPENING
Of our enlarged store, on
MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY.

EHRICH'S TEMPLE OF FASHION,

Nos. 287 and 289 8th-av., near 24th-st.

At Richard Meares'

6TH-AV. AND 19TH-ST.
(ONE ONLY STORE.)

We would respectfully announce to our friends and customers that we are now opening the largest and richest assortment of goods ever exhibited on 6th-av. Comprising all the newest and latest styles in SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, with some great bargains in Black and Fancy Silks and Dress Goods, which we offer at unusually low prices.

50 pieces excellent black Silks, $1, $1 15, $1 25, and $1 38, all full width and warranted silk.
10 pieces extra quality white edge black Silk, 150 yards of fine lustre, $1 50; worth $1 88.
25 pieces black gros grain Silk, superior quality, $1 75, Lyons manufacture; worth $2 25.
20 pieces white edge, twenty-four-inch black Silk, perfect in finish, will not crack or wear, $2; a great bargain.
Splendid quality rich, heavy, gros grain black Silk, $3; well worth $4; very wide.
Genuine Bonnets and Tapisster Silks, $3 38 and $3 50 a yard; at least 50c. to $1 a yard under usual price.
250 pieces Striped Silks, $1, best quality, in great variety of colors.
Rich Plaid Japanese Silks, 69c.; worth $1.
50 pieces Japanese Silks, 48c. and 53c.
Striped and Plain Mohairs and Lustres, in great variety, at 25c., 30c., 33c., 44c., and 50c.; choice patterns.
Mourning Goods, all styles, very cheap.
Ladies' Under-clothing, Corsets, Paniers, newest shapes.
Fine Chemises and Drawers, 69c., 75c., 88c. and $1.
DRESSING SACKS, TUCK FRONT AND RUFFLED, 90c.
Grand Display of Millinery Goods.
Trimmed Bonnets and Round Hats, imported and of our own manufacture, at half Broadway prices.
Embroideries, Laces, Ruffings, Handkerchiefs, Point Laces, Valenciennes, Thread and Guipure, low prices.
Real Thread, Llama and Pusher Points, Sacques and Talmas and Parasol Covers.
Rich Lace sacques and Shawls, $10, $12, $13, $14 and $15.
HOSIERY, GLOVES AND UNDER-GARMENTS, in every variety and quality.
500 dozen excellent Kid Gloves, 62c.
1,000 dozen Two-button Kid Gloves, $1 a pair; in all the Spring shades.
RIBBONS AND DRESS TRIMMINGS in newest shades and designs.
Fine Passementerie Gimps and Fringes, Loops and Buttons, at very low prices.
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS.
Embroidered Linen and Cambric and Lawn Wrappers.
Lawn and Linen Suits, Plain and Fancy.
Child's Embroidered Pique and Linen Dresses.
Child's Linen Blouses, nicely braided, $1 50 and $1 75.
Child's fine Linen Suits, embroidered, $2 and $2 25.
Child's Embroidered Pique Suits, $2 25, $2 50 to $3.
Ladies' Linen Suits, $6, $7 to $10.
Ladies' and Child's Parasols and Sun Umbrellas, in all the newest styles.
Large assortment at very low prices.
RICHARD MEARES, 6th-av. and 19th-st.,
(Our only store.)

FURNITURE.

A.—HERTS & CO.,
LATE C. BEMBE,
Nos. 806 and 808 Broadway,
Opposite 11th-st.,
Are now offering great bargains in
PARLOR,
CHAMBER,
LIBRARY,
AND DINING-ROOM
FURNITURE,
In every variety, and well worthy the attention of parties about furnishing.

STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, CARRIAGES, &c., at the new first-class warehouse, built expressly for the purpose, with separate compartments, elevator, &c., Nos. 106 to 114 East 22d-st., near 4th-av. Parties wishing to sell, in a private way, their carriages, sets of harness, pianos, or sets of choice furniture, will do well to send them to my warerooms, where they will receive proper attention, with prompt returns when sold.
JOHN H. MORRELL.

PARTIES IN WANT OF SECOND-HAND modern and antique household furniture, carpets and fancy articles of every description, can find constantly on hand a full assortment at JAMES GRAHAM'S, No. 1229 Broadway. All between 30th and 31st sts., opposite Grand Hotel. All kinds of household furniture and carpets bought.

STORAGE AND SAFE-KEEPING for furniture, baggage and all other property in separated closed compartments, taken upon elevators. Haeger's Warehouse, the oldest, most extensive, complete and thoroughly equipped establishment in America, 8th-av., from 33d to 34th sts., and 283 9th-av.

FURNITURE, CARPETS AND BEDDING.—An immense stock now in store at No. 75 M. COWPERTHWAITS, No. 155 Chatham-st. Weekly and monthly payments taken.

STORAGE TO LET.—STORAGE FOR furniture and baggage in the fine storage warerooms, Nos. 285 and 287 Hudson-st., near Spring. Inquire on the premises.

FURNITURE TAKEN ON STORAGE in the lofts of No. 12 6th-av. Apply on the premises, to CONKLIN & BAYLES.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A BEAUTIFUL 8-block-walnut wardrobe. Inquire at No. 130 Sullivan-st.

PARLOR AND SOFA BEDS.—PAYNE'S patents, No. 40 Bleecker-st.

EXPRESSES.

J. P. BATTERSON'S CENTRAL FURNITURE EXPRESS.—Office at Cole & Thorn's furniture warerooms, No. 82 5th-av. and No. 2 West 14th-st. Storage rooms for furniture, pianos, baggage, &c. Furniture boxed for shipping. Piano-fortes, pier and mantel glasses, and furniture carefully removed to any part of the City or country. Reference given if required.

BUDWORTH'S FURNITURE EXPress offices, No. 808 Broadway, and No. 4 Dey-st.—Furniture removed or boxed and shipped at reasonable prices. All responsibility taken; best of reference.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

FIFTY-SEVEN VALUABLE LOTS on Grand Boulevard, 12th-av., 129th, 130th, 131st, and Manhattan sts., near Riverside Park and drive, will be sold at auction on THURSDAY, April 18, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, by ADRIAN H. MULLER, P. R. WILKINS & CO.; seventy per cent. may remain on bond and mortgage; maps at the office of the auctioneer, No. 7 Pine-st.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF THE ENTIRE BLOCK OF LAND
Bounded by
THE GRAND BOULEVARD,
BROADWAY,
139TH AND 140TH STS.
Also,
ENTIRE FRONT ON 139TH-ST., BETWEEN THE BOULEVARD AND BROADWAY.
ADRIAN H. MULLER, P. R. WILKINS & CO. will sell at auction, on TUESDAY, April 16, 1872, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, the above-described real estate.
Seventy per cent. may remain on bond and mortgage.
Maps at office of the auctioneers, No. 7 Pine-st.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

THE THREE-STORY HIGH-STOOP brick house and lot No. 105 Lexington-av., between 27th and 28th sts., (possession 1st May,) will be sold at auction on MONDAY, April 15, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, by ADRIAN H. MULLER, P. R. WILKINS & CO. Maps at the office of the auctioneers, No. 7 Pine-st.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

BY ADRIAN H. MULLER, P. R. WILKINS & CO., will be sold at auction on THURSDAY, April 25, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, by order of the heirs, the elegant country-seat of the late William Radford, situate on South Broadway in the village of Yonkers. Maps at office of auctioneer.

M. A. J. LYNCH, Auctioneer.

BY M. A. J. LYNCH,
No. 72 Cedar-st.
Real Estate, Stocks, Bonds, &c., at Public and Private Sale.
Personal attention given to sales of Furniture.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17,
at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building,
by order of K. CORNWALLIS, Esq., attorney for executrix of estate of Samuel T. Tisdale, deceased,
The valuable property situated on the south-west corner of 14TH-ST. AND 4TH-AV., Union-square.
The three-story brick buildings and land situated on the south-west corner of 14TH-ST. AND 4TH-AV., Union-square; size of lot, 27.9x36.7x47.1x92.5 feet.
For maps and particulars apply to the office of the auctioneer, No. 72 Cedar-st.

WM. TRIBETT BAILEY, Auctioneer.

BY V. B. STEVENS & SON'S REAL ESTATE AUCTIONEERS AND BROKERS, NO. 11 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK:
The undermentioned sales by auction will be held at Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, commencing each day at 12 o'clock:
MONDAY, April 22, 1872.
MACDOUGAL-STREET—No. 103, the very valuable lot, 25 feet front and rear by 87 feet 6 inches in depth, together with the three-story brick front dwelling thereon, the present occupant's tenancy expiring May 1, 1873, now producing the nominal rental of $1,100 per annum; $6,000 can remain on bond and mortgage.
TUESDAY, April 23.
ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SIXTH-STREET—North side, 285 feet east of the Grand 6th-av. Boulevard, and between 5th and 6th avs., convenient to Mount Morris-square, three superbly located lots, each 25x100.11, to be sold in one parcel; 75 per cent. can remain on bond and mortgage.
WEDNESDAY, April 24.
ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTH AND ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTH STREETS—(106th being a 100 foot street,) commencing 225 feet east of 10th-av., between Central Park and the Grand Boulevard. Six splendid lots, each 25x100.5, being three lots on 106th and three lots on 107th sts.; having fine present and grand prospective value. Terms very liberal.
Maps ready.

J. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

MONDAY, APRIL 15, AT 3 O'CLOCK P. M., at Washington (Blackwell's) Hall, Fulton-st., Astoria:
HIGHLY IMPORTANT SALE,
BY ORDER OF EXECUTORS OF STEVENS' ESTATE,
150 OF THE BEST LOTS IN
LONG ISLAND CITY, (Astoria,) splendidly situated, three minutes' walk from steam-boat landing on JAMAICA-AV.,
BROADWAY, REMSEN,
EMERALD, ELM, ACADEMY,
LINCOLN, CAMELIA and 1ST STS.
Terms unusually liberal. Seventy per cent. may remain on mortgage. Sale positive and absolute. Free tickets will be given to all who wish to attend the sale, on boats leaving Peck-slip and Fulton-slip, at 10, 10:50, 12, 1, and 1½ o'clock. Maps will be ready on THURSDAY, April 11, at auctioneer's office.
THURSDAY, APRIL 18,
at 12 o'clock, at Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway,
50 SUPERB NINETEENTH WARD BROOKLYN LOTS,
splendidly situated on Hewes-st., opposite Lee-avenue Church, Penn-st., opposite St. Paul's Church; also, on Hooper and Rutledge sts. and Marcy-av. Maps will be ready on SATURDAY, April 13, at auctioneer's office.

JOSEPH MCGUIRE, Auctioneer.

WILL SELL AT AUCTION ON MONDAY, April 15, 1872, at 12 o'clock noon, at the Exchange

CITY REAL ESTATE.

THE FOLLOWING DESIRABLE lots are offered for sale by
E. H. LUDLOW & CO.:
EAST SIDE.
2d-av., south of 104th-st., 10 lots.
3d-av., corner 126th-st., a very large plot.
3d-av., between 42d and 43d sts., 100x100 feet.
4th-av., near 110th-st., 6 lots.
Park-av., a handsome corner near 41st-st., 98.9x80.
5th-av., near 41st-st., plot 66x35 feet.
5th-av., opposite the Park, and near 65th-st., several handsome lots.
5th-av., 2 lots on a corner with one on the rear, very handsomely situated south of 69th-st.
5th-av., near 73d-st., 22x130 feet.
5th-av., near 79th-st., 25x100 feet.
5th-av., just below the reservoir, a corner lot, with one adjoining on rear.
5th-av., south 84th-st., 2 handsome lots.
5th-av., a prominent corner, 25x100, south 85th-st.
5th-av., two extra deep, south 88th-st.
5th-av., south 88th-st., two lots, 25x100.
5th-av., two large plots south 93d-st.
5th-av., opposite entrance to the Park, two very large plots.
6th-av., south-east corner 142d-st., seven lots.
7th-av., north-west corner, south 136th-st.
7th-av., north-east corner, near 127th-st., five lots.
Madison-av., below 34th-st., 50x95.
Madison-av., between 37th and 38th sts., lot 33x100.
Madison-av., below 41st-st., plot 69x100.
Madison-av., a prominent corner, south 56th-st.
Three large plots in the vicinity of Grand Union Depot, suitable for hotel, church, or a public building of any kind.
Madison-av., several handsome corners and inside, south of 72d-st.
A very handsome plot on the corner of a 100-foot street, north of the Park.
62d-st., between 5th and Madison avs., three lots, suitable for stables.
57th-st., lots between 5th and Madison avs.
57th-st., lots between Madison and 4th avs.
57th-st., lots between 5th and 6th avs.
58th-st., three lots between 5th and 6th avs.
59th-st., opposite the Park, two very desirable lots.
62d-st., several lots between Madison and 4th av.
63d-st., several lots between 5th and Madison avs.
64th-st., several lots between 5th and Madison avs.
67th-st., two lots between Madison and 4th avs.
68th-st., two lots between 5th and Madison avs.
70th-st., between 5th and Madison avs., 30x100, with privilege of side light.
72d-st., between 1st and 2d avs., four lots.
85th-st., between 5th and Madison avs., three lots.
92d-st., between 5th and Madison avs., one, two or three lots.
106th-st., east of 4th-av., two lots.
115th-st., two lots near 7th av.
116th-st., between 5th and 6th avs., nine lots.
127th-st., near 6th av., four lots.
For full particulars apply at office, No. 3 Pine-st.

THE FOLLOWING DESIRABLE lots are offered for sale by E. H. LUDLOW & CO.:
8th-av., opposite the Park, three lots near 59th-st.
8th-av., opposite the Park, fourteen lots near 86th-st.
8th-av., opposite the Park, four lots near 87th-st.
8th-av., opposite the Park, two lots near 89th-st.
8th-av., above the Park, several large and small plots.
New-av., near 100th-st., 50x20 feet.
New av., near 103d-st., seven lots.
Boulevard, near 77th-st., two lots.
Grand Boulevard, two entire blocks near 83th-st.
Grand Boulevard and 96th st., thirty-one lots and gores.
Grand Boulevard, near 99th-st., about eight lots.
Grand Boulevard, near 122d-st., five lots.
Grand Boulevard, at 145th-st., fifteen lots.
Grand Boulevard, near 147th-st.
10th-av., several large and small plots.
10th-av. and 151st-st., seventeen lots.
11th-av. or Grand Boulevard, near 147th-st., two very handsome plots.
27th and 28th sts., between 10th and 11th avs., two lots running through, suitable for tenements.
86th-st., near 8th-av., three lots.
110th-st., opposite the Park, near 7th-av., two lots.
88th-st., near Riverside Park, eight lots.
96th and 97th sts., near 11th-av., twelve lots.
140th and 141st sts., near 7th-av., twenty-four lots.
142d-st., near 8th-av., eight lots.
For full particulars apply at office, No. 3 Pine-st.

WE OFFER THE FOLLOWING DESIRABLE HOUSES
FOR SALE AT REASONABLE PRICES, WITH POSSESSION THIS SPRING.
E. H. LUDLOW & CO.

5th-av., Nos. 178 and 180, near 23d-st.	No. 28 East 23d-st., n. Madison-square.
No. 251 5th-av., cor. 28th-st.	No. 441 West 23d st., London Terrace.
No. 398 5th-av., with stable.	No. 53 West 28th-st., 25 ft.
No. 549 5th-av., 20 feet.	No. 115 East 28th-st.
No. 576 5th-av., elegant modern house.	No. 29 W. 26th-st., n. B'dway.
No. 585 5th-av.	No. 123 East 29th-st.
No. — 5th-av., s. w. corner 49th-st.	No. 111 East 28th-st.
No. 39 Park-av., cor. 39th-st.	No. 18 E. 29th-st., with stable.
No. 93 Park-av.	No. 7 W. 30th st., full size
No. 184 Madison-av., cor. 34th-st., with stable.	No. 18 East 31st.
No. 185 Madison-av.	No. 19 East 31st-st., 22½ ft.
No. 331 Madison-av., cor. near 43d-st.	No. 44 East 34th-st., 35 ft., with stable.
No. 569 Madison-av., cor. ner 54th-st.	No. 44 West 35th-st., 20 ft., fine order.
No. 73 Lexington-av.	No. 29 E. 37th-st., corner, with stable.
No. 308 Lexington-av.	No. 26 E. 38th, E. basement.
No. 327 Lexington-av., fine order.	No. 208 West 38th-st.
No. — Lexington-av., cor. ner 59th-st.	No. 5 E. 41st-st., fine order.
No. 23 West 9th-st., E. B.	No. 43 E. 41st-st., med. sized.
No. 28 West 9th-st.	No. 4 East 42d-st., 22 feet
No. 16 E. 10th-st., fine residence.	No. 405 West 43d-st.
No. 52 W. 11th-st.	No. 153 East 46th-st.
No. 16 St. Luke's-place (Leroy-st.)	No. 11 W. 47th-st., 25 feet.
No. 40 E. 12th-st.	No. 13 W. 47th-st.
No. 68 W. 12th-st.	No. — W. 50th-st., 28 feet, with dining-room ext.
Nos. 30, 32 and 34 W. 14th-st., through to 13th-st.	No. — 50th-st., first-class, with side-lights on 5th-av.
No. 207 W. 14th-st.	No. 43 W. 51st-st., 42 feet wide.
No. 213 E. 15th-st.	No. 231 W. 52d-st., n. B'd'y.
No. 31 W. 17th-st., 25 feet.	No. 23 W. 52d-st.
No. 130 E. 17th-st.	No. 65 W. 52d-st., 20 by 58 and large back building.
No. 212 E. 18th-st.	No. 3 E. 53d-st.
No. — E. 19th-st., n. B'd'y, 25 feet, and in fine order.	No. 69 W. 53d-st.
No. 20 E. 20th-st., n. B'd'y.	No. 159 E. 56th-st.
No. — W. 21st-st., n. 5th-av.	Nos. 23, 25 and 31 W. 56th-st.
No. 31 E. 22d-st., 27½ feet wide, with dining-room and bedroom ext.	No. 15 E. 66th-st., n. Central Park.
No. 42 E. 22d-st., 22 feet.	No. 17 E. 80th-st.
No. 43 W. 47th-st., modern.	No. 115 E. 84th-st., 20x55x100.
No. — W. 47th-st., just w. 5th-av.	

The above houses are given with the numbers that they may be seen from the outside.
For interior examination we shall be pleased to furnish permits at our offices, Nos. 2 Pine-st. and 35 East 17th-st., Union-square. E. H. LUDLOW & CO.

A.—CHOICE PARCELS OF LOTS for sale very reasonably
Madison-av., at 59th-st., twelve lots.
Madison-av., at 77th-st., eight lots.
Park or 4th-av., at 88th-st., eighteen lots.
5th-av., at 59th-st., five lots.
5th-av., at 91st-st., five superb lots.
5th-av., at 102d-st., (Park entrance,) fourteen lots.
8th-av., at 116th-st., six lots.
8th-av., at 66th-st., five lots.
8th-av., at 90th-st., four lots.
8th-av., at 92d-st., fourteen lots.
Grand Boulevard, at 73d-st., three lots.
Grand Boulevard, at 83d-st., four lots.
Grand Boulevard, at 86th-st., seventeen lots.
98th-st., between Central Park and Grand Boulevard, ten lots.
182d-st. and 10th-av., with valuable water front, extra choice parcel of one hundred lots. Apply to
V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—THE DESIRABLE THREE story, high basement brick house, with brown-stone trimmings, No. 845 East 120th-st., north side, between 1st and 2d avs.; three minutes' walk from steam-boat landing; two hours every half-hour, and only thirty minutes from Peck Slip; house 16.8 by 44 feet; lot 100 feet deep; house in perfect order, with all the modern improvements; also, stable adjoining, with accommodations for one horse and two wagons. Terms reasonable. Apply to THOS. B. TAPPEN, River Harlem Bank, 3d-av. and 124th-st.

DESCRIPTIVE LISTS, WELL ILLUSTrated and complete with time tables, commutation rates, detailed descriptions of all the towns and villages in New-Jersey, and the railway lines upon which they are located, and a very extensive list of property offered for sale, can be had free of charge upon application to A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BRO., No. 6 Fine-st.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—THE THREE-story brown-stone house, 20x50x100, on West 42d-st., only 100 feet from the junction of Broadway and 6th-av. Apply to
J. ROMAINE BROWN,
No. 1,280 Broadway.

FOR SALE—AN ELEGANT FOUR-STORY brown-stone house on 78th-st., near Madison-av., three stories finished in hard-wood; a superb house in every way; size 24x60x100.
HOLMES BROTHERS,
No. 46 East 23d-st.

FOR SALE—A HANDSOME RESIDENCE, on 152d-st., near St. Nicholas-av., with sixteen lots of land; house has all modern improvements, and presents fine views. Apply to
DYE & CURTISS,
No. 508 6th-av.

FOR SALE, TO LET OR EXCHANGE—an extra large house, with large stable adjoining, 29th-st., between 5th and Madison avs.; furniture if desired; price moderate, and terms to suit. E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st. and 35 East 17th-st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—FOUR full lots on 88th-st., between 8th and 9th avs., dry and level; also, sixteen lots at Prospect Hill, (Pelham,) Westchester County, very cheap.
BEER, Owner, No. 18 Centre-st.

A VERY DESIRABLE HOUSE FOR sale, near 5th-av., in 50th-st.; 20x55x100, stone. high stoop; good order; college lease; only $24,000.
WARD & OGDEN,
Broadway, corner 17th-st.

A DESIRABLE DOUBLE DWELLING and eight full lots, convenient to Broadway and the Park, on 60th-st., first house west of 9th-av., for sale or to lease low.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st.

A FREE REGISTER, WITH PARTICUlars of 2,000 City houses and building lots, for sale and to let, containing City map, &c., &c., gratis. Apply to V. K. STEVENSON & SON, Real Estate Auctioneers and Brokers, No. 11 Pine-st.

A THREE-STORY AND ATTIC high-stoop brown-stone trimming house on Irving-place, near 15th-st., will be sold cheap, and on easy terms to a prompt party. Apply to ISAAC HONIG, No. 25 Pine-st.

FOR RENT OR SALE—AT LOW PRICE, West 48th-st., between 6th and 7th avs., a full and nicely-furnished three-story brown-stone house, nineteen feet wide, in best order. Inquire at Nos. 115 and 117 Worth-st., Room No. 10.

FIFTH-AV., ON MURRAY HILL—A FINE corner house, 26x65, and extension; superior order; price low. Also, an elegant medium-sized house, No. 666 (a bargain.) W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

A FINE BROWN-STONE HOUSE, four-story, high-stoop, 22x66x100; elegant order; 125 feet from 5th-av., on Murray Hill; terms easy.
W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

A NELEGANT BROWN-STONE HOUSE, 25x65 and extension, with or without stable; lot in rear; near 5th-av., below the Park; price reasonable.
W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FOR SALE—SEVERAL HANDSOMELY finished houses, Madison-av. and 78th-st.; also, on 36th-st. and Madison-av. Apply to S. M. STYLES & SONS, No. 350 East 67th-st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

A VERY CHEAP HOUSE CAN BE bought in 18th-st., near 5th-av.; five story brown-stone, 17x66x100; in excellent order; only $20,000.
WARD & OGDEN,
Broadway, corner 17th-st.

FIFTH-AV.—AN EXCEEDINGLY CHOICE extra-size well-built newly-designed and elegantly frescoed residence, near 49th-st., for sale reasonably.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st.

CHEAPEST HOUSE IN THE CITY. four-story h. & b. s., 18x36, on wide street and Park entrance; price $25,000, or $22,000 furnished. Apply at No. 50 East 79th-st., 57 ft. of Madison-av.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT VERY LOW, three four-story brown-stone houses in 61st-st., near Central Park, with every modern improvement, finished in hard wood. HOWE & CO., No. 10 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—A GREAT BARGAIN, ONE OF the finest corner business lots above the Park; price $6,000; half cash. Address BUILDER, Box No. 144 *Times* Office.

AT LESS THAN COST—THE FIRST-class four-story brown-stone houses Nos. 6 and 8 74th-st., by the Park, will be sold a great bargain. Come and see them.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

$5,000 CASH, $8,000 ON MORTGAGE.—For sale, one of the finest three-story and basement brown-stone houses, No. 174 Bedford-av., between Hewes and Penn-sts., in Brooklyn, E. D., (only one left in the block;) situation one of the finest in the Nineteenth Ward; houses entirely new, and have every modern improvement—range, hot and cold water, heater, laundry, splendid gas-fixtures, and closet in every room, (three in kitchen,) marble washstand in every room, fine alcove room, two parlors and cloak-room, &c.; only ten minutes from ferries, and one block from cars. Apply to SPOONER BROS. & CO., 208 Canal-st., New-York.

DOCK PROPERTY TO LEASE.
The block (about fifty-two lots) bounded by West, Green and Huron streets and East River, Williamsburg, will be leased for two or ten years.
H. W. SAGE & CO., foot East 32d-st.

FOR SALE—AT A GREAT BARGAIN, SIXteen lots on Atlantic and Utica avs., well adapted for a brewery; excavated sixteen feet. Apply to W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE—VALUABLE dock property, foot North 5th-st., and vacant lots to 2d-st. A. G. HARMON, No. 170 Broadway, second floor, Room No. 2, from 12 to 2.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY.

The owner of one of the most tasteful villas on Manhattan Island intends to visit Europe immediately, and desires to lease his residence for a term of years.

The place fronts on the Grand Boulevard, comprises a small and beautiful dwelling-house, spacious stable, and ample lawn, planted with deciduous and fruit trees, flowers, garden beds, &c., thoroughly kept and in perfect order.

The house, fitted with every convenience, is completely furnished, and contains choice works of art by the best foreign and native masters.

The stable is built in the most solid manner, finished in hard wood throughout, richly ornamented and fitted with all the latest improvements that experience could select or money buy.

Horses, carriages and harness, all of the best, can be purchased at reasonable prices if desired.

This is a chance seldom offered for a party with the requisite means to occupy one of the most healthful and beautiful homes in America.

Address Post-office Box No. 4,785.

DON'T FORGET THE
GREAT DRAWING
FOR CHOICE OF
LOTS AND PLOTS
at PARK RIDGE, Bergen County, N. J. on THURSDAY, April 18. An excursion train will leave Pavonia Ferry at 9 A. M., and return at 4 P. M., those not supplied with free passes can obtain them at the train on the morning of the excursion. For maps, passes, ticket or other information, apply to P. D. BROWER, No. 207 5th-av. N. B.—Price of tickets $100, one half on the day of drawing, balance within one year. Free lunch on the premises.

AN ELEGANT RESIDENCE
FOR SALE.
A most superb residence, new and fully furnished, with fifty acres of land in fine order, stock, implements, &c., is offered for sale; locality superb and perfectly healthy; surroundings first class; possession immediately; easy access to the City.
This is worthy the attention of first-class people, and any father starting his son or daughter in life will find this offering most desirable.
Address
R. F. BRUSH,
Up-town Times Office,
No. 54 1-2 West 32d-st.

AT ELIZABETH, FORTY MINUTES from Liberty-st.—Altogether the most accessible, orderly and agreeable suburb; a handsome cottage and grounds for sale; house has gas, water, range, furnace, bells, closet, twelve rooms, in excellent design; lot nearly one acre, laid out in lawn, garden, fruit and shade trees, vines, &c.; location good; one-third cash. For views and particulars, send to PROPERTY OWNER, Post-office Box No. 230 New-York.

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE—A HANDsome country residence, located in the village of Skaneateles, (eighteen miles west of Syracuse.) This property comprises three acres of cultivated land, with a beautiful lawn leading to the shore of Skaneateles Lake; twelve large, airy rooms, with all modern improvements, bath, gas and water conveniences; also, boat-house, yacht and private dock. For further particulars, address F. M. T., (Room No. 1,) No. 80 Wall-st., New-York.

AT WHITE PLAINS, WITHIN EIGHT minutes' walk of the depot.
A COUNTRY-SEAT OF 18 ACRES,
with DESIRABLE HOUSE, BARNS, &c.; FINE FRUIT; well adapted for subdividing into several places, each with fine building sites on high ground, commanding extensive views. For sale on easy terms by WM. B. TIBBETS, White Plains, or
BLACKWELL & CO.,
No. 55 Liberty-st., New-York.

FOR SALE—ONE AND A HALF MILES from Montclair Station, a place of two and a half acres, with a nice cottage of eight rooms; plenty of fruit and shade; locality unsurpassed for health and scenery; also, a place of three and a half acres, adjoining above, with small house and good barn; running brook of water through both places; five minutes walk from railroad depot, now building. For particulars inquire of WILSON & ASMUS, No. 51 Frankfort-st., New-York.

AT YONKERS,
TARRYTOWN,
NYACK,
WHITE PLAINS,
ORANGE.
And in all directions within fifty miles of New-York. We are offering a fine assortment of VILLAGE and COUNTRY PROPERTY of every description, for sale and to rent. **BLACKWELL & CO.,**
Nos. 55 and 57 Liberty-st., New-York.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—FOR good New-York improved property, a large country store and feed-house attached; lot 83x150 feet; an old established stand, near the ferries, in a thriving village; a splendid chance for one or two enterprising men willing to go into business; reason for selling, the owner wishes to retire from business. For particulars call on A. P. JACKSON, No. 103 Fulton-st., New-York.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—ON SHREWSbury River, at Red Bank, N. J., the country-seat of Mrs. Leggett; twelve acres of excellent land; house, barn, and out-buildings nearly new; healthy location; good boating, fishing, &c.; price, $23,000; terms easy; rent, $1,200. Apply to IRA O. MILLER, No. 160 Fulton-st., New-York.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—AT NEWARK, N. J.—Four new three-story, with two-story extension, brick dwellings in Grant-st.; ten rooms, besides bath-room and laundry; all modern improvements; convenient to all the depots; price, $8,000; terms easy; if not sold by the 22d of April will be to rent. Inquire of A. GRANT, JR., & CO., No. 491 Broad-st., Newark, N. J.

FOR SALE—JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS, AN elegant French-roof house, No. 202 Palisade-av., near Waverly st.; view of all the cities and thirty miles down the Bay; eight minutes from Hoboken Ferry. GEO. E. BENNETT,
Trinity Building, Room D., near Exchange Salesroom.

TO LET AT BLOOMFIELD, N. J.—Furnished or unfurnished, a fine, large house, with all modern conveniences, on high ground, in first-class neighborhood, within five minutes' walk of depot. Apply to WM. P. LYON, No. 97 Thomas-st., corner of Broadway, New-York.

RUTHERFURD PARK, N. J.—THIRTY-five minutes by Erie Railroad, foot Chambers-st.; for sale on easy terms; a house in good order; nine rooms; lot, 50x100; three minutes' walk from depot; price $5,000. Apply to H. KOSTER, 105 Murray-st.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, lands and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by BLACKWELL & SMITH, 243 Broadway, 9 to 11; or Orange, corner Main and Cone sts.

FOR SALE, AT WESTPORT, CONN.—Fine house, ten rooms, large barn, &c.; eight acres of land, one acre in garden; choice fruit; everything in complete order, a perfect home. Call or address A. PALMER, No. 246 Canal-st.

LONG BRANCH—FOR SALE, ON THE SEA front, south of the West-End Hotel, a very desirable house and grounds; price low; or will be rented, furnished, for the season at $1,500. F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

ENGLEWOOD, N. J.—FOR SALE—GOTHic stone cottage, seven rooms; heated with furnace, lighted with gas; barn nearly new; 2½ acres; plenty fruit and shade trees. For further information, apply to J. S. H., Box 4,578 New-York Post-office.

AT ELIZABETH, N. J.—A LARGE variety of houses and lots, ranging in price from $5,000 to $50,000; for sale on easy terms. J. M. MEEKER & SONS, No. 223 Broad-st., opposite depot, Elizabeth, N. J.

OFFICE AT ORANGE, N. J., AND No. 9 Nassau-st., New-York. Hamilton & Wallis make a specialty of that location, including Mountain Side and Montrose.

AT ELIZABETH—BARGAINS IN LOTS, building sites and plots of ground, by the acre. J. M. MEEKER & SONS, No. 223 Broad-st., opposite depot, Elizabeth, N. J.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

ELEGANT COUNTRY-SEAT FOR SALE.
A RARE OPPORTUNITY IS NOW
presented to parties looking for a choice and desirable country home, unsurpassed in location and surroundings, situated at Fishkill, on the banks of the Hudson, so elevated as to present the most beautiful scenery, with all Newburg City in full view, together with river and mountain. Distance, one and three-quarter hours from New-York, with seven daily trains; one-half mile from river and depot. Neighborhood first-class, being surrounded by handsome country-seats; within ten minutes' walk of stores, Post-office, schools, &c. Large double house, 40x58, well arranged, and adapted to Winter as well as Summer use, with all modern improvements; about nine acres land, chiefly in lawn, and filled with ornamental trees and fruit in great abundance; large garden, first-class out-buildings, coach-house, glass grapery, ice-house, ten-pin-alley, fine fish-pond, fed by a never-failing spring, and also supplies the house with water, &c. The present owner has spared no expense to keep the property in perfect order, not until recently expecting to sell it. Furniture mostly new, together with horses, carriages, &c., included. Parties will here find everything at hand, without any necessary outlay, and all is offered at a low valuation and terms to suit.
More full particulars can be obtained, and negotiations had direct with the owner, if desired, by calling on G. S. MURPHY, 58 James Slip, New-York.
P. S.—If not sold by 1st May it will be to rent.

A BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY PLACE FOR SALE—Located at Madison, N. J.; 71 acres; on fine, high ground, with beautiful views; the grounds are laid out with fine lawns and groves of fine old trees; lake of pure water, with boat-house and boats; pavilions, rustic houses, ornamental trees, with avenues and promenades, flower and fruit gardens; the place has been eight years under improvement, and has in perfection all of the finest kinds of fruits, grape vineyard and small fruits; there is also a large double-wall brick mansion, with large piazzas, replete with gas and all modern improvements; gardener's house, porter's lodge, greenhouse, grapery and orchard house, all in full bearing, with carriage houses, stables, &c.; a beautiful country, with fine drives; the country is remarkably healthy, and the fever and ague is never known here; the place may be rented for the Summer, and kept up by the owner, if not sold before the middle of April. Apply to Messrs. E. H. LUDLOW & CO., Pine-st., or E. V. HAUGHWOUT, No. 25 Park-place.

LONG BRANCH COTTAGES ON THE sea-shore for sale or to rent, furnished or unfurnished, for the coming season; also, very desirable places within a short distance of the sea, with acres of ground attached. Unimproved plots on the ocean drive and vicinity, well located for investment or building purposes, for sale. Printed catalogues giving full information mailed free. A complete and special survey map of Long Branch can be seen at our office. FRANK O. & DAVISON BROWN,
Special Agents, No. 90 Broadway.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT, AT NEW-Brighton, Long Island—A fine residence on the front terrace, with three-quarters of an acre of ground attached; house contains seven bedrooms, parlor, library, dining-room and bath-room; stable and well of spring-water on the place; three minutes' walk of the New-Brighton landing; rent, $1,500 per annum. Apply to WHITTEMORE & CO., No. 37 William-st.

A COUNTRY RESIDENCE FOR SALE, to let, or exchange for City property; good buildings; two hours from New-York, near Stamford. Inquire of owner, No. 332 West 31st-st.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

FURNISHED.
WARD & OGDEN.
Furnished houses to let at rents much reduced, near 5th-av., in 14th, 15th, 17th, 19th, 21st, 23d, 28th, 29th, 31st, 34th, 45th, 48th, 49th and 50th sts., and other desirable locations.
Office, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

TO LET—AT UNIONTOWN, N. J., TWENTY-two miles from New-York City, a furnished country residence, with garden, horses and carriages, and cows. The location is desirable and healthful. The house is situated on high ground, in a rolling country; contains sixteen rooms, and is in good order. The place will be let for the Summer, or for a longer period. For further particulars inquire at CURRIER'S dining-saloon, No. 144 Fulton-st., upstairs.

"CRAGDON."—A COUNTRY-SEAT NEAR Mount Vernon, Westchester County, to let; house fully furnished, containing about twenty-five rooms, ample ground, stable, carriage-house, elegant lawn, vegetable and flower garden; distance forty minutes by railroad.
WARD & OGDEN,
Broadway, corner 17th-st.

TO LET—AT SCARBOROUGH, HUDson River Railroad, a large, elegantly-furnished double house, twelve rooms; bath-room, with hot and cold water; furnace, fruit across of land, carriage-house and stable, garden, fruits; on high ground, with unsurpassed view on the Hudson and opposite shores. Apply to W. H. C. ONDERDONK, No. 112 Liberty-st.

FURNISHED SUMMER RESIDENCE.—To let, for the season, on Clinton Hill, Newark, a pretty house, tastefully furnished, with use of library, &c.; an unusual opportunity for one doing business in town through the Summer months; location most desirable and attractive. E. F. SELMSER & CO., No. 11 Broad-st.

TO LET—FURNISHED, FOR THE SUMmer, or for sale, two adjoining country-seats; pleasant location; ample grounds; modern conveniences; billiard-table in each; horse-cars every five minutes; rent for June, July and August, $1,200 each; price, if sold, $25,000. Address Box No. 67 Post-office, Newark, N. J.

TO LET—A FURNISHED HOUSE, IN AUdibon Park, at 157th-st., near depot, steam-boat landing and Grand Boulevard, with fine shade and exquisite river views, and in a most unexceptionable neighborhood. D. O. BRADLEY, No. 30 Broad-st.

TO RENT—WHOLE OR IN PART, FROM May 1 to Nov. 1, to a good party, a fine furnished house in Charles-st., near 4th-st.; arrangements could be made for balance of year; terms reasonable.
GRISWOLD & BURRY.
No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

TO RENT, FURNISHED—A DESIRAble three-story and French-roof brown-stone house, West 48th-st.; handsomely furnished and in good order; to a private family only. Rent, $2,500 per year.
DYE & CURTISS,
No. 508 6th-av.

LARGE BOARDING-HOUSE OR Hotel to let, fully furnished; Vanderbilt Landing, Staten Island; six acres of land, with fine grove of trees; to responsible tenant only.
GEO. J. GREENFIELD, No. 2 Nassau-st.

A FURNISHED COTTAGE ON THE Hudson to rent for the season or year; good garden, stables and out-buildings; near depot; two hours ride from city. Call or address ALFRED, No. 109 West 34th-st.

TO LET—NEW LIST OF FURNISHED AND unfurnished houses. Call or send for list. Several very desirable houses not on old lists.
HOLMES & SONS,
No. 46 East 23d-st.

TO LET—A SPLENDID FURNISHED House in 34th-st., between 5th and Madison avs.; fine linen, crockery; everything in fine order. G. LESPINASSE, No. 25 Pine-st.

LONG BRANCH.—RESIDENCE OF G. M. Speir, at Deal, to rent, fully furnished; large house, fine shade, and good frontage on the sea shore. F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

FURNISHED HOUSE IN PLAINFIELD, N. J., to let; pleasantly located near depot; all improvements. Call or address No. 379 Pearl-st.

UNFURNISHED.

TO LET—THE FIRST-CLASS THREE-STOry brick house, No. 156 President-st., Brooklyn; thirteen rooms, basement, cemented sub-cellar; lot 20x100; house 20 x 40, with 10 feet extension; attic large enough for two more rooms; all improvements; very fine neighborhood, about five minutes' walk from ferry. Apply to JAMES WALKER, No. 229 Warren-st., Brooklyn.

TO LET—AT CENTREVILLE, ON THE Central Railroad of New-Jersey, twenty-seven minutes from New-York, (fifty trains daily,) a two-story house in excellent repair, containing ten rooms; lot 67x150 feet; near depot; rent $400 per year. Apply to FREDERICK BAYLIES, No. 90 Broad-st., New-York.

TO LEASE—THE ELEGANT RESIDENCE of the late Henry W. T. Mali, on Fordham Heights, four miles north of Central Park, by Harlem Railroad and river steamers; comprising all the appurtenances of a fine country-seat. Apply to JOHN H. LYNDE, 158 Pearl-st., Room 13, or 358 West 33d-st.

TO LET OR LEASE—THREE-STORY brown-stone front high-stoop house, newly built, with all the modern improvements, situated No. 105 East 65th-st., betwen 4th and Lexington avs.; rent moderate to a responsible party. Address A. B., Box No. 3,030 Post-office.

A THOROUGHLY-FURNISHED, very desirable 5th-av. private dwelling, 27x90; lot 100 feet; in perfect order, with all improvements, to lease reasonably; also, smaller houses on and near 5th and Madison avs.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st.

TO LET—A FIRST-CLASS FRENCH FLAT, eight rooms, No. 101 West 48th-st. Also, a desirable house, No. 226 West 34th-st., $2,000; do. 33d-st., 8th and 9th avs., $1,500; West 25th-st., 7th and 8th avs., $1,400.
DYE & CURTISS,
No. 508 6th-av.

PERSONS
GIVING UP HOUSEKEEPING
OR GOING ABROAD CAN PROCURE
STORAGE
FOR
SILVER PLATE, PICTURES, LIBRARIES, and trunks of other valuables at the
STUYVESANT
SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY,
Corner 30-av. and 7th-st., opposite Cooper Institute

TO RENT—WITH MIRROR AND GAS-FIXtures, three-story high-stoop brown-stone house, No. 155 West 43d-st.; rent, $2,500. Apply to
J. ROMAINE BROWN,
No. 1,280 Broadway.

TO LET—NO. 11 CLINTON-PLACE. BASEment and first floor fitted for business, upper part for dwelling purposes.
GRISWOLD & BURRY.
No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

TO RENT—AT NEW-BRIGHTON, SEVERAL brick dwellings, near the ferry, furnished and unfurnished; rent moderate.
WINANS, SANDS & GARRETTSON,
Auctioneers, No. 55 Liberty-st.

TO RENT—THE COSEY DWELLING-HOUSE No. 114 Vandam-st., about sixty feet retired from the street; nine rooms; water, range, boiler, gas-fixtures, all complete; rent $830; to be seen by permit from 2 to 4. JAMES PRICE, No. 200 Hudson-st.

TO LET—IN 23D-ST., NEAR 6TH-AV., A four-story high-stoop house, full width, suitable for a private family or boarding; will be rented very low to a good tenant. Owner, No. 835 Broadway, Room No. 5, after 12 o'clock.

AT ELIZABETH—TO LET, UNFURnished houses, $220, $400, $500, $600, $700, $800, $900, $1,000; furnished houses, $800, $1,000, $1,400, $1,500, $1,800, $2,000. J. M. MEEKER & SONS, No. 223 Broad-st., opposite depot, Elizabeth, N. J.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

UNFURNISHED.
WARD & OGDEN'S
UNFURNISHED HOUSES TO LET
at reduced rents, with early possession.

17th-st., near Stuyvesant-square, 4 s. b. a. e. b.	$1,700
21st-st., opposite Gramercy Park, 4 s. b. a. e. b.	2,000
29th-st., near 4th-av., 4 s. b. a. b. s.	2,500
29th-st., near Broadway, 4 s. b. a. & b.	2,400
29th-st., near Madison-av., with stable.	
34-st., near 9th-av., 4 s. b. s.	2,200
34th-st., near Park-av., 4 s. b. s. h. s.	
36th-st., near Park-av., 4 s. b. s.	2,250
37th-st., near Broadway, 4 s. b. s.	2,500
45th-st., near Lexington-av., 4 s. b. and b. s.	1,800
47th-st., near Broadway, 3 s. b. h. s.	1,500
50th-st., near 6th-av., 3 s. b. s.	2,300

Also, desirable houses on 2d, 5th and Madison avs.
Office, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

LARGE FOUR-STORY BROWN-stone HOUSES FOR $800.—Elegant high stoop four-story houses on south side of 36-st., at 7th-av., Brooklyn, close to Prospect Park, and thirty minutes from Wall-street Ferry. Will be rented to first-class people for $800 a year. Houses are 20x50, built thoroughly well, and lots 100 feet. Third-st. is the finest approach to the Park, being extra wide and in perfect order, with double rows of trees. This is an opportunity for good families who desire to live in taste and elegance, in the best part of Brooklyn, as the owner is tired of having the houses nearly empty waiting for high rents. Apply to F. F. THOMPSON, National Currency Bank, No. 2 Wall-st., New-York, or S. HONDLOW, real estate, Brooklyn.

TO LET—POSSESSION GIVEN IMMEDIately, a new house on Davis-av., New-Brighton, five minutes from Sung Harbor Landing, and near the river; contains thirteen rooms and finished laundry, fine cellar, well-arranged bath-room, water and gas, and heated with most approved furnace; also, large cistern and well. Apply to H. P. DELAFIELD, No. 54 Pine-st., New-York.

TO LEASE—FOR TWO OR THREE YEARS, West 60th-st., 200 feet west of Boulevard, several new first-class four-story brown-stone houses; will be rented low. Apply to
WILLIAM BOGGS, No. 8 West 80th-st., or
WILLIAM BEDELL, builder, No. 985 8th-av.

NO. 34 EAST 10TH-ST.—FIRST-CLASS four-story house, 37x60x100, all modern improvements; will be leased for a short or long term; one of the most central locations in the City.
GRISWOLD & BURRY,
No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

A.—NEAR 5TH-AV., ON 45TH-ST.—FOUR-story new modern medium-sized desirable dwelling to let low; also, large and small houses on and adjoining 5th and Madison avs., at reasonable rentals.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st.

TO LEASE—NO. 36 EAST 12TH-ST., NEAR Broadway, a first-class four-story stone dwelling, 22x65 feet; newly painted, and papered throughout; immediate possession. Apply at No. 64 Broadway, Room No. 24, from 12 to 3 P. M.

A SUPERB DOUBLE MANSION AND stable to lease exceedingly low; house has all improvements; frescoed, fruit, &c.; six full lots; 54th-st., between Broadway and 5th-av., near Broadway.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st.

TO LET—PART OF HOUSE NO. 15 BARROW-st., consisting of parlor, front and back basements, and four bedrooms, with cellar; rent low to a desirable tenant; house in thorough order. Apply on premises.

TO LEASE—A TWO-STORY AND ATTIC house, No. 335 53d-st., between 1st and 2d avs.; dormer-windows, high basement, high stoop, court-yard, gas, water, good neighborhood; rent, $600. Inquire at No. 337.

TO RENT—LOW, TO A PRIVATE FAMILY, an elegant brown-stone house, four stories, on 46th-st., near 5th-av.;

NEW-YORK CITY NEWS.

THE GREAT ROWING MATCH.

Departure of the Atalanta Oarsmen for London—The Personnel of the Crew—Arrangements for the Race.

The members of the Atalanta Rowing Club of this City, who hope to beat the celebrated London Rowing Club on their own grounds, sailed for England yesterday, in the *City of Montreal*. Friends and members of the Club, about fifty in number, accompanied them down to the Light-ship in the *Seth Low*, and gave them a hearty "send-off." The names of the crew are as follows: RUSSEL WITHERS, M. D., (Captain of the Club,) stroke, weight 180 pounds, height 5 feet 8½ inches; THEODORE VAN RADEN, weight 180 pounds, height 5 feet 11½ inches; ALEXANDER HANDY, weight 138 pounds, height 5 feet 8 inches; EDWARD SMITH, bow, weight 138 pounds, height 5 feet, 8½ inches. LEANDER WATERBURY goes as a substitute in case of accidents. The race will probably take place on Monday, June 10, over the Thames course, from Putney to Mortlake, and will be rowed without a coxswain. To the lovers of aquatic sports it will be the most interesting event of the season. The crew take with them their practice-boat, 41 feet long, 17¾ inches beam and 7½ deep amidships, made of cedar. The shell they expect to use in the race will be sent over in about a month. It is of the same dimensions as their practice-boat, but is built of white pine, and weighs only thirty pounds. The bow oarsman, Mr. SMITH, will steer with the traveler, working it by his feet. Both boats were constructed by Mr. GEORGE ROAHR, a member of the Club. Mr. SMITH takes with him his single scull-shell, the *Sappho*, 29 feet long by 11 inches beam, weighing less than fifty pounds, as he expects to contest in the Henley regatta, which will take place eight days after the four-oared race with the Rowing Club. The members of the Atalanta Club are sanguine of success, as the crew has been carefully selected and the members of it have taken part in all their best races for the past four years, and are well accustomed to rowing together.

The Atalanta Rowing Club is the oldest institution of the kind in this country, having been organized during the Winter of '47 and '48, and next year a celebration will take place in honor of its attaining its twenty-fifth year. The present officers are as follows: President, R. PARKER; Vice-President, W. H. WEBSTER; Secretary, GEORGE A. EDWINS; Treasurer, J. MCKANE. Among the invited guests yesterday was one of the founders of the Club, Mr. CHARLES A. STURGESS, together with representatives of clubs from Philadelphia, Yonkers, Bergen Point, and this city. The Club has 300 members, and the expense of the proposed race, about $4,000, will be defrayed by voluntary subscription.

Lecture Upon the Metric System—Opening of the Cooper Institute on Sundays.

Rev. Dr. BARNARD, President of Columbia College, delivered a lecture upon the Metric System, at Cooper Institute, last evening, which was well attended. Mr. HEWITT, the Secretary, previous to introducing Dr. BARNARD to the audience, stated that the trustees of the Institute were in favor of opening the public reading-room on Sundays, provided the general sentiment of the community was favorable, and also announced that Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER will deliver a free lecture Monday evening, the 22d inst., upon the propriety and importance of the step. Dr. BARNARD then entered upon the discussion of the "Metric System," and beginning with a history of the origin of the weights and measures now in use in this and other countries, demonstrated that they, at the best, are faulty, and that some other more perfect and comprehensive system is needed. He then gave a description of the metric system, which is now in use in France, and advocated its adoption, or at least trial, in this country, in lieu of the faulty and troublesome system now prevalent.

Departure of Miss Clara Louise Kellogg for Europe.

Among the passengers who sailed in the steam-ship *Republic*, yesterday, for Europe, was Miss CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG, the favorite American cantatrice, who is engaged for a season of opera in London. Miss KELLOGG, some weeks since received a cable dispatch from Mr. ALFRED MAPLESON, the well-known English *impressario*, in which he made her a liberal offer to make a second visit to London, although no contract was signed. She takes across the ocean her entire *repertoire* of operas and elaborate wardrobe, and will appear in opera in conjunction with Miss NILSSON and other *prime donne*. Miss KELLOGG was accompanied by her mother and a young lady friend from Boston. She will return in the Fall, as she is engaged by MAX MARETZEK and HENRY JARRETT, who have secured the Academy of Music for the next season of opera, in which Miss KELLOGG and Mlle. LUCCA will appear alternately.

The Suit Against Gould.

It has generally been understood that Mr. BARLOW, counsel for the Board of Directors, was co-operating with the Attorney-General in the suit brought against JAY GOULD and FREDERICK LANE. This is premature. Up to the present moment there has been no co-operation, nor is it probable there will be until the formal filing of the complaint, which will be a detailed and voluminous affair. It is understood that the directors are unanimously in favor of a vigorous pursuit of Mr. GOULD, and many of them have vigorously denied the story asserted by the Ex-President's friends—that there was a friendly feeling all around, and that the directors paid JAY GOULD $1,000,000 which he claimed to have advanced for the needs of the road.

Statistics for the Week.

Fourteen hundred and thirteen arrests were made by the Police in this City last week.

There were reported during the past week 691 deaths, 422 births, 231 marriages and 50 still-births, showing a decrease of 14 in the deaths compared with those of the preceding week. Thirty-five of the deaths were from small-pox, being two more than the previous week. Ninety-five cases of small-pox were reported last week, showing a decrease of fifteen compared with the figures of the week previous.

Fire-Marshal MCSPEDON reports twenty-seven fires for the week ending at noon yesterday. Estimated loss, $6,780; amount of insurance, $136,-800. Of these fires, 11 resulted from carelessness, 4 from explosions of kerosene lamps, 2 from foul chimneys, 1 from rats gnawing matches, and the rest from a variety of accidental causes.

Extensive Burglary in Broome-Street.

During Friday night a gang of burglars entered a tenement-house in Crosby-street near Broome, and traversed the roofs of the adjoining buildings, until they reached the premises No. 428 Broome-st. They forced open the scuttle of this building and descended to the second floor, broke into the store of LOUIS B. BEHRE & CO., where they packed up $5,000 worth of pearl buttons, in bags. They lowered the goods from a second story window into the street, where they placed the bags in a hack which was waiting in Crosby-street, and escaped with the plunder. No clue to the burglars or the whereabouts of the stolen goods has been obtained yet.

The Tug-Boat Explosion.

The continued search for the bodies of the men killed or drowned by the explosion of the tug-boat *Davenport*, at the Cunard Docks, Jersey City, on Thursday afternoon, has not resulted in the recovery of any others beside that of CANFIELD, the fireman, which was found on Friday morning. Yesterday, Dr. PRENDERGAST, the county physician of Hudson County, ordered Coroner BURNS, who had taken charge of the body of CANFIELD, to hold an inquest. At 4 o'clock the Coroner impaneled a jury, who immediately proceeded to view the body. No other steps were taken, and the inquest was adjourned until Thursday next, in order to enable a full search for other bodies to be made.

Politics and Fisticuffs at the Produce Exchange.

The two members of the Produce Exchange who, on Friday last, indulged in fisticuffs in that building, to settle some political dispute, have had their case called to the attention of the Board of Managers, who held a meeting yesterday and suspended both of the participants from the privileges of the Exchange. The one said to have been the aggressor goes into banishment for twenty, and the other is ostracized for fifteen days.

Payments by the Controller.

Controller GREEN yesterday made the following payments: To the Department of Public Parks, for pay of labors, &c., $20,000; for mechanics and laborers in Bureau of Water Purveyor for March, 1872, $3,619 75. The Controller has prepared warrants for payment of the semi-annual apportionment to the corporate schools for 1872, amounting to $39,000.

Personal.

United States Senator A. H. Cragin, of New-Hampshire, and Hon. John S. Pike, of Maine, are at the Westmorland Hotel. Ex-United States Senator Alexander McDonald, of Arkansas, and Col. Dwight, Mayor of Binghamton, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Inspector-General James McQuade, of Gov. Hoffman's staff, is at the Gilsey House. Judge Geo. B. Hall, of Colorado; Col. E. B. Buckhord, of the United States Army, and M. Macpherson, of Glasgow, are at the Metropolitan Hotel. Judge Wm. Hammond, of Maine; Col. Zmo Barreda, of the Peruvian Army, and Col. T. J. Simmons, of Georgia, are at the Grand Central Hotel. Congressman Oakes Ames, of North Easton; Hon. Smith M. Weed, of Plattsburgh; Senator T. W. Ferry, of Washington, and Col. M. C. Sheridan, of the United States Army, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel. State Senator Horrobin, of Bennington, Vt., is at the Westminster Hotel. Hon. H. G. Fant, of Washington, is at the Hoffman House. Hon. James D. Wilson, of New-Orleans, and Col. Z. M. Knight, of Michigan, are at the Sturtevant House.

A Projected Reform Association—Resolutions Passed Last Evening.

A number of gentlemen, members of the Committee of Seventy and others, met at the Fifth-avenue Hotel last evening, in answer to a call issued by JOHN FOLEY and others, to consider the propriety of organizing a "Reform Association," and causing an enrollment in the various Assembly Districts for that purpose. Gen. DIX presided, and Mr. ROSWELL D. HATCH acted as Secretary. The following gentlemen were present: John A. DIX, Roswell D. Hatch, J. W. Gerard, Jr., Henry Clausen, Jr., John H. Knapp, John Foley, Willard L. Felt, Isaac H. Bailey, Meyer Stern, Henry G. Stebbins, J. M. Bundy, O. Zolliceffer, G. W. Lane, and John H. Stranahan.

Mr. FOLEY moved that a Committee of three be appointed on resolutions. The motion gave rise to a discussion which occupied the whole evening. It appeared that some of the gentlemen present were not aware of the objects for which the meeting was called, and others, while agreeing as to the necessity of some distinctive organization in the interests of Reform, and on the expediency of an immediate enrollment, were strongly opposed to taking any decisive step till the Committee of Seventy had been consulted. In the end, Major BUNDY, Mr. FOLEY, and Mr. STERNE were appointed such Committee, and the following resolutions were reported and adopted:

Resolved, That in compliance with the wishes of the Committee of Seventy, this Association proceed forthwith and enroll all good citizens, without regard to party, religion, or nationality, who are in favor of Reform, and willing to aid and sustain this Association.

Resolved, That we now call upon all citizens, merchants, bankers, clerks, mechanics, working men, members of the Bar and other professions, societies and organizations friendly to this Reform movement, to send by mail or otherwise, or to any member of this Association, or to our head-quarters, No. 52 Union-square, Fourth-avenue, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets, one, five, ten or more names to be put in full, with address and occupation, of reliable men from every election district in our City, to take charge of the enrollment.

Resolved, That we will support no candidate for office unless he stipulates in writing that, if elected, he will sustain the principles enunciated in the resolutions under which the Committee of Seventy was created, Sept. 4, 1871.

Resolved, That to secure the support of this Association, all candidates for nomination must first produce a clean record for honesty and capacity, and possess the confidence of their neighbors.

It was agreed that these resolutions, and all other matters in relation to the enrollment, should be submitted to the Committee of Seventy to-morrow evening, and if they indorsed the movement and promised support, action should be taken toward carrying out the proposed enrollment. The meeting then adjourned.

Homeopathic Surgical Hospital Fair.

The Fair in aid of the above charity opened last evening in the Twenty-second Regiment Armory, Fourteenth-street, near Sixth-avenue, with an immense throng in attendance. The national flag in graceful festoons, and banners displaying the coats of arms of every State in the Union adorn the armory, and afford an appropriate background for the exhibition of the useful and ornamental articles that appeal to the beholder for the charity none can refuse. Temples of the most artistic device devoted to Flora, dark-eyed Rebecca, Sybil and Science, are arranged throughout the hall. From the cradle of infancy to the cumbrous coach of NAPOLEON, one wanders through mazes of utility and beauty of every character, until an impassable throng arrests further progress at a dainty cottage, sacred to seven tiny ladies, representatives of Miss CHRISTINA NILSSON, who represent the fair songstress in her favorite operas—all to be raffled for $500, with seven lucky numbers in the drawing. At the Floral Temple, an exquisite harp of white tube roses, lilies and green ivy, firmly set in a foundation of immortelles, violets and carnations attracted much attention, the initials C. N., in violets and carnations evincing for whom the floral gem was intended. In a quaint little grotto, under the direction of Dr. ALLEN, two compound microscopes of 200 and 400 diameters respectively, display the circulation of the blood in the web of the foot of a living frog. At Mrs. ROOSEVELT'S table a brilliant array of engraved, cut and plain glass is finely set off by an elaborately needle-worked blue satin piano-cover valued at $100, and an India crape shawl, embroidered in such vivid colors that one stops to admire, almost expecting to catch the perfume of the flowers. At another table *Frou-Frou* displays a toilet that is the envy of all the little ones and the admiration of all the gentlemen; the entire outfit is the product of the skill and ingenuity of Miss CARA, who owns *Frou-Frou's* diamonds are real and cost—well a neat little sum. The refreshment-room under the management of Mrs. Dr. HELMUTH, is a marvel of neatness, order and despatch, no delicacy of the season being omitted from the bill of fare. A promenade concert will take place on Wednesday evening, and one on Saturday night next closes the Fair.

The Nineteenth Ward Railroad Reform Association.

At a meeting of the Nineteenth Ward Railroad Reform Association last evening, JOHN MCCOOL, President, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That we will stand by our motto, "to sink the track and arch it."

Resolved, That we are willing to pay for the arching of the track and ornamenting same, providing said track is sunk and arched according to J. G. FRAGUE'S plans, whereby the lives and limbs of our citizens are safe and out of all danger.

Resolved, That the Fourth-avenue is public property and belongs to the citizens, and no private monopolists have a right to same when their occupation thereof becomes a nuisance.

Resolved, That we protest against having any elevated road on Fourth-avenue.

Resolved, That we are in favor of quick transit, and would give all assistance in our power for VANDERBILT to obtain the grant for same, providing he will comply with our request at once to "sink the track and arch it over."

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to HON. WILLIAM WHITBECK and also to Mr. VANDERBILT.

Central Park Meteorological Department.

Abstract of report for week ending at 2 P. M. April 13, 1872: Barometer—Mean, 29.961 inches; maximum at 9 A. M. April 12, 30.274 inches; minimum at 3 A. M. April 10, 29.536 inches; range, .738 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 50.3°; maximum at 5 P. M. April 11, 64°; minimum at 3 A. M. April 8, 38.5°; range, 24.5°. Remarks—April 7, rain from 7½ A. M. to 12 P. M., amount of water 1.13 inches; April 8, rain from 0h.0m. to 5 A. M., amount of water .11 inch.; April 9, rain from 4:10 A. M. to 1½ P. M., amount of water .39 inch.; April 9, rain from 10:50 P. M to 11½ P. M., amount of water .01 inch.; April 10, rain from 2¼ A. M. to 3¼ A. M., amount of water .07 inch; April 13, rain from 6¾ A. M. to 9½ A. M., amount of water .15 inch; total amount of water for week, 1.86 inches. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 1,336 miles.

The Tammany Committee.

The Committee of Seven appointed by the Tammany Society to reorganize the Tammany Democratic Party met yesterday afternoon, in the wigwam, to hear and decide upon the claims of contesting delegations to the General Committee. Contestants from several Assembly districts were heard, but no decisions were promulgated by the Examining Committee. When the decisions are made, those who are to be admitted will be notified. Last night the Committee were engaged in examining the certificates, books and other papers relating to the recent primary election and the written protests from different districts against its legality.

The Court of Special Sessions.

In the Court of Special Sessions, yesterday, before Justices DOWLING, SHANDLEY and HOGAN, Mr. WILLIAM F. HOWE argued that the Court as at present constituted, is unconstitutional. The gist of his argument was that the Constitution of the State expressly provides that all judicial officers shall be elected, and as the Police Magistrates have not been elected Justices of the Court of Special Sessions, they are not competent to try cases. The Justices overruled Mr. HOWE'S exception.

Suicide in New-Brunswick.

PATRICK WELSH, the janitor of the Bayard-street Public School at New-Brunswick, yesterday morning after shaving himself drew the razor across his throat and severed the wind-pipe. He was prevented from doing himself further injury at the time and placed under the charge of two men, but about 2 o'clock, while one of them was engaged in doing some service for him, he drew a second razor from his pocket and succeeded in inflicting such additional injuries as to result in his death in about an hour. Insanity is supposed to have caused the act.

The Hoboken City Elections.

The Hoboken Board of City Canvassers met, yesterday, and completed the canvass of the votes for the most important candidates. For Mayor, SCHMERSAHL, who had no opposition, 1,394 votes were cast; MCCULLOUGH, (Rep.,) for City Clerk, over GEAYER (Dem.) has a majority of 551; KAMENA, (Rep.,) City Treasurer, over CHILDS, (Dem.,) has a majority of 186; and MCILHARGY, (Dem.,) for Assessor, has a majority of 515.

NEW-YORK AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The General Committee of the Grand Army of the Republic met last evening, and appointed Committees for Memorial Day.

Dr. COLTON will explain the magnetic telegraph at his lecture and exhibition at the Cooper Institute to-morrow evening.

FRANK O'NEIL, aged fifty-three, fell from the roof of his residence, No. 207 Mercer-street, last evening, and was instantly killed.

MICHAEL COCKBURN, who, on the 9th inst., was taken from No. 486 Canal-street, suffering from apoplexy, died yesterday at Bellevue Hospital.

AN unknown man was found insensible in the Bowery, yesterday afternoon, and died while being conveyed to Bellevue Hospital in an ambulance.

HENRY OATS, aged fifty-one years, a resident of MEXICO, temporarily stopping at the Eastern Hotel, in Whitehall-street, died suddenly last evening.

MARY MYERS, aged twenty-two, died at Park Hospital, yesterday, from injuries received several days ago by falling down stairs at No. 102 Cherry-street.

THOS. WOODS, aged twenty-five, was found, yesterday, in East Twenty-sixth-street, suffering from small-pox, and was taken to the hospital on Blackwell's Island.

The Eleventh Ward Council of Political Reform will hold a mass-meeting on Tuesday evening, at No. 25 Avenue D, when addresses will be delivered on the subject of "Political Reform."

Yesterday morning a fire occurred in the basement of the building No. 327 Broadway, occupied by OBERHOLSER & KEEFER, dry-goods dealers, causing $1,000 damage to building and contents.

EDWARD F. DE LANCEY lectured on "Jacob Leisler, his Medal and his Descendant," at the Mott Memorial Hall, before the New-York Genealogical and Biographical Society, last evening.

In the United States Court, yesterday, before Commissioner SHIELDS, WM. KRAEMER, proprietor of the Atlantic Garden, in the Bowery, was held in $3,000 bail for compounding liquors without a license.

CHARLES BARRON, lately from Sing Sing, was committed by Justice COX, at Jefferson Market, yesterday, for picking the pockets of PHINEAS JONES, of Newark, N. J., while riding in a street-car, on Friday evening.

DANIEL O'BRIEN was committed for examination, yesterday, by Commissioner SHIELDS, on a charge of breaking into the Post-office at Piermont, and stealing a number of letters, some of which contained articles of value.

The Committee of Management of the National Academy of Design have decided to open the gallery on Sundays. Today, therefore, the gallery will be open from noon to 6 P. M. The price of admission has been reduced.

A fire occurred last evening in the apartments of Mrs. ANGELL, on the top floor of the tenement-house No. 129 Bleecker-street, causing $1,500 damage to the building and the contents. The building is owned by A. T. STEWART.

A stone-cutter's pick fell, yesterday, from the fifth to the first floor of CRAMPTON'S drug-mills, corner of Monroe and Jefferson streets, and striking CHAS. GLARNER, of No. 132 Greenwich-street, on his right foot, almost severed it at the ankle.

A young man whose name is supposed, from papers in his possession, to be STANLEY B. LOOMIS, was found insensible in the street yesterday, and being taken to the Park Hospital, died soon after admission. Death is supposed to have resulted from apoplexy.

A burning match, thrown away carelessly, set fire, yesterday, to the basket filled with shavings in the lamp-maker's shop at No. 86½ Bleecker-street, causing $100 damage. In endeavoring to extinguish the flames COOK burned his hands severely.

Judge LOEW, of the Court of Common Pleas, has denied a motion to vacate an order of arrest against the notorious Mme. VAN BUSKIRK in a suit for assault on MARY MCGANN, but has reduced the bail from $5,000 to $1,500. The alleged assault was an attempt to procure an abortion.

ANNA MCGINNIS and CATHERINE RYAN, two middle-aged women, were held for examination at Essex Market, yesterday, on a charge of stealing a piece of Empress cloth worth $14, from LORD & TAYLOR'S Grand-street store, where they had been purchasing some goods about 5 o'clock on Friday evening.

The following sudden deaths were reported yesterday at the Coroner's office: JOHN JOHNSON, aged three months, of No. 129 West Thirty-seventh-street; CECILIA LADY, aged thirty-nine, at No. 38 Mulberry-street; JOHN F. RICE, aged fifty, at No. 98 Hester street; JOSEPH L. SMALLWOOD, aged thirty, at New-street Police station.

The Board of Police yesterday transferred Capt. JOHN SANDERS from the Thirty-first to the Sixteenth Precinct, and Capt. JOSEPH H. PIXLEY from the Sixteenth to the Thirty-first Precinct. Roundsman WM. KASS, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, was promoted to be Sergeant, and assigned to the Third Precinct, and Roundsman ALEX. B. WARTS of the Fourteenth Precinct, was made Sergeant and assigned to the Seventh Precinct.

An inquest was held by Coroner KEENAN, yesterday, in the case of JOHN G. WHITTAKER, the journalist, who died at Bellevue Hospital on the 4th inst., from injuries received on the 2d inst., by being run over by Car No. 109 of the Grand-street line, at the corner of Grand-street and South Fifth-avenue. The testimony showed that the accident was due to the carelessness of the driver, and a verdict of accidental death was accordingly rendered.

Coroner HERRMAN held an inquest, yesterday, in the case of MICHAEL CORWIN, the lad whose death resulted from being shot in the neck by the accidental discharge of a pistol in the hands of a playmate, named PETER J. DONOHUE, aged thirteen, while in Tompkins-square, Friday evening. The testimony showed that the shooting occurred in a perfectly accidental, and a verdict to that effect was rendered. The jury, however, severely censured Mrs. HUSSON, who keeps a hardware-store at No. 524 Grand-street, for having sold the pistol to the lad DONOHUE.

The announcement of the Equitable Trust Company, which appears in our columns today, is worthy of attention by all who desire to invest money in a secure and profitable manner. The Company, as will be seen, has a cash capital of $1,000,000, and with this amount it is proposed to make loans on first mortgage at the West, and to sell such mortgage securities at the East, thus "making a profit between the rate at which the money is loaned and the rate at which the security is sold." One of the principal advantages connected with the enterprise is that stock-holders will have no personal liability, as in other companies. Furthermore, the names of the gentlemen who appear as trustees guarantee the respectability of the Company, and the fair treatment of the stockholders.

BROOKLYN.

The Police Department has made 388 arrests during the past week.

Mr. WM. C. KINGSLEY, Superintendent of the East River Bridge, is preparing an answer to the recent report of the Committee of Fifty.

The Fourteenth Regiment veterans intend to hold an anniversary celebration May 23, the date of their muster into the United States service.

JOHN WALSH, a blind man, was sentenced, yesterday, by Judge WALSH to twenty-nine days in the County Jail, on the complaint of his wife, who accuses him of habitual intoxication and abusive conduct.

The recent action of the Legislature has created a great commotion among the members of the Water Board and Police Departments from high to low, and general preparations are being made for a change of base.

The Brooklyn Working Men's Assembly, in which all trades and handicrafts are represented, refuse to accept the co-operation of the "Internationals," on the ground that the latter is a political organization, and does not represent any class of men who earn their living by labor.

HEMAN D. WALBRIDGE yesterday recovered $17,289 67 from the Ocean Bank, in an action tried before Judge GILBERT, in the Supreme Court, for the recovery of the amount of two checks discounted by the bank for the plaintiff in 1865. The checks being paid by the drawer were, through misapprehension, paid by the cashier of WALBRIDGE & Co.

STATEN ISLAND.

The yachts *Sappho* and *Dauntless* are at anchor at the Upper Quarantine grounds.

THOMAS MCREEVE, a butcher, and THOS. WANHANNY became involved in a fight in a lager-beer saloon in Stapleton, yesterday afternoon. MCREEVE struck WANHANNY, whereupon the latter drew a revolver and fired twice at his opponent, neither shot taking effect. They were both taken before Justice GARRETT, who sent MCREEVE to the County Jail for thirty days, and held WANHANNY in $5,000 bail to appear before the Grand Jury.

NEW-JERSEY.

Four additional cases of small-pox were reported to the Hoboken Health authorities yesterday.

The Pavonia Ferry Company to Jersey City is about placing a new boat on their line, which will be, it is claimed, the finest ferry-boat on the river.

GEORGE WHITEHEAD was arrested on Friday evening in Jersey City charged with being a deserter from the United States army. He was taken to Governor's Island.

Two men, WM. BRADLEY and CHARLES BEATTY, employed in the blacksmith-shop at the corner of Henderson and Steuben streets, Jersey City, became engaged in an altercation yesterday morning, when BRADLEY seized a hammer and struck BEATTY a violent blow on the head, inflicting a serious wound. BRADLEY was arrested and held for examination.

Mayor RICORD, of Newark, has issued a call for a meeting in memory of Prof. MORSE, to be held on Tuesday evening, in connection with others of a similar kind in the various cities of the Union.

Capt. EDWARD MCHONNEY and Officer WILLIAM EATON, of the First Precinct, Jersey City, have been convicted in the County Court of Quarter Sessions, of false imprisonment in the case of THOMAS GIBSON.

Bishop ODENHEIMER will administer the rite of confirmation in the various Episcopal churches of Jersey City today. The Bishop will visit Grace Church this morning, St. Mark's in the afternoon, and St. Matthew's in the evening.

DIVORCE IN VIRGINIA.

Their Extreme Rarity in the Past History of the State—Recent Decision of the Supreme Court of Appeals on the Subject.

From the Richmond Enquirer, April 12.

Compared with the practice in some of the other States of this Union, suits of divorce are not of frequent occurrence in Virginia. The ease and certainty with which they can be obtained, especially in Illinois and other Western States, is proverbial, and the grounds upon which the Courts grant them are so trivial and unworthy as to be almost a disgrace to the civilization of the country. In Virginia, however, the Courts have been averse to granting divorces except in cases where the law and the evidence imperatively demanded that it should be done. Previous to an act of the General Assembly of 1847-48, from which the provisions respecting divorces in the code are taken, the jurisdiction of suits for divorce was vested in the Legislature. There have been but very few petitions presented to that body upon the subject. We recollect but one. Some years before the war, but since the act of 1847-48, a well-known Virginian applied to the Legislature for a divorce from his wife on account of incompatibility of temper, but his petition was refused. He having received the appointment of Governor of a distant Territory of the United States from the President, removed to that Territory, and there obtained his divorce, and a short time subsequently married a fine-looking young widow in Washington. When the jurisdiction was transferred to the Courts by the act above mentioned, certain limitations and restrictions to the exercise of that jurisdiction were imposed upon them. The grounds upon which alone the Courts were authorized to decree a divorce, *a vinculo matrimonii*, were expressly set forth, as well as those upon which they might decree a divorce, *a mensa et thoro*. The whole scope and purpose of the act was to limit the jurisdiction of the Courts, and to discourage suits of this character. There have been but two cases brought up to the Court of Appeals upon the subject of divorce. One of them, BAILEY *vs.* BAILEY, was decided June 30, 1871, at Wytheville, and the other, CARR *vs.* CARR, was decided at Richmond on Wednesday last. Judge CHRISTIAN, who delivered the opinion of the Court in the first case, says: "Happily for the interest of society and the sanctity of marital rights and relations, suits of this character are not of frequent occurrence in this State. And in these modern days of so-called social reform, it is a fact worthy of record, and one which fully illustrates the purity of social life and the inviolable sanctity of the marriage bond in this State, that there can be found but two reported cases in all its judicial history, from the foundation of the Commonwealth down to the present time, touching questions arising out of the separation of husband and wife. And the two cases referred to were not suits for divorce, but for alimony, brought by the wife after desertion by the husband." (These cases are PURCELL *vs.* PURCELL and ALMOND *vs.* ALMOND, in the Court of Appeals.) "These facts speak volumes in favor of the morality, purity and chastity of that social life which recognizes marriage as the basis of the whole fabric of civilized society, and seeks to preserve its sanctity inviolable. We regret that this first case must be put upon the record of reported cases." In BAILEY *vs.* BAILEY the wife filed her bill against the husband, seeking a divorce upon the charge of abandonment or desertion. The Court below decreed a divorce *a mensa et thoro*, and the Court of Appeals affirmed that decree. In CARR *vs.* CARR, the husband filed his bill against the wife, seeking a divorce upon the same ground of desertion. The Court below decreed a divorce *a mensa et thoro*, allowed no alimony to the wife, and gave the child to the custody of the husband. The points decided in these cases, which are now law, are thus laid down by Mr. GRATTAN in his syllabus to the case of BAILEY *vs.* BAILEY, to be reported in 21st GRATTAN:

1. Abandonment and desertion, which entitles a husband or wife to a divorce *a mensa et thoro*, consists in the actual breaking off of matrimonial cohabitation with the intent to abandon and desert in the mind of the party so acting. And the intent being once shown, the same intent will be presumed to continue until the contrary appears.

2. The statute (code, chapter 109) fixes no period for which the desertion must have continued to entitle a party to a divorce *a mensa et thoro*. Desertion for less than five years may be good cause, and the question is to be determined by the Court exercising a sound discretion, according to the facts and circumstances of each case, and the principles of law applicable thereto.

3. The act (code, chapter 109, section 9) is not intended to change the rules of evidence in divorce cases; and the letters of the parties are admissible in evidence for the plaintiff to show the intention of the defendant to abandon and desert her.

4. B. leaves home and family in November, 1865, and returns in November, 1866. He remains at home two weeks, and then leaves it, and had not returned in 1867, when B. files a bill for a divorce. B.'s intention to desert his wife being clearly proved, she is entitled to a decree for a divorce *a mensa et thoro*.

5. Where a wife is compelled to seek a divorce from her husband on account of his misconduct, in fixing the amount of her alimony the earnings of the husband may be taken into the account, if necessary, as well as his property.

6. In such a case, in fixing the amount of alimony the Court will not seek to find how light the burden may possibly be made, but what, under all the circumstances, will be a fair and just allotment.

The decision in this case shows in a clear light how reluctantly our highest Court feels impelled to dissolve the marital relations between parties. The decree of the Court is that the wife, Mrs. CARR, shall be allowed the period of six months, within which she is invited to return with her child, to the bed and board of her husband; and unless she shall voluntarily so return within the said period, then the decree of the Circuit Court shall be affirmed. We will conclude in the language of Judge CRISTIAN in BAILEY *vs.* BAILEY. He says: "We regret that this first case must be put on the record of reported cases in Virginia, and in conclusion, we express the hope that such cases may be in the future as infrequent as they have been in the past; that in the whelming tide of social and political revolutions which threaten to sweep away all the forms of our cherished social fabric may still stand firm, and that the time Southern civilization, one pillar at least of the many never come when the sacred bonds of matrimony can be lightly broken, or the holy duties and high obligations it imposes can be disregarded with impunity; but that marriage may in the future, as it has been in the past, be ever recognized in Virginia as an institution to be cherished by law and sactified by religion, as one upon which alone the happiness and purity of social and domestic life must ever depend."

ENGLAND.

Colliery Explosion and Large Loss of Life.

A colliery explosion of a frightful nature occurred at noon on March 28, at Atherton, a village about six miles from Bolton, resulting in the death of at least twenty-eight men and boys, and injuries more or less serious to eleven men and boys. The pit where the accident occurred is the Lover's Lane, or Old Chain Pit, and is the property of Messrs. JOHN FLETCHER & Co. For some time past there had been a great deal of gas in the mine, but every precaution had been taken to prevent any accident; the lamps used were DAVY'S, and the key was kept by the underlooker, who was unfortunately among the killed. Shortly before 12 o'clock an explosion of gas took place. The alarm was given in the surrounding districts, and hundreds of people rushed to the pit's mouth. It was not known at the time our reporter left, at 7 o'clock, what was the number of men and boys in the pit, but no less than twenty-eight had been brought up dead and eleven frightfully scorched. Immediately after the explosion, Messrs. R. and H. FLETCHER, accompanied by a large party of miners and volunteers, descended into the mine, and carried on their heroic work until all those who were injured were removed, and they did not weary from their dangerous task until the last man was brought out of the pit. The surveyor was on the pit's mouth at the time of the accident, and M. J. POOLEY gave all the directions necessary. Medical men were in attendance, and did their best to alleviate the sufferings of the injured. There were also present four clergymen, ready to administer the last rites to the dying and injured; but, unfortunately, those who were hurt were too much gone to attend to the kind ministrations of the clergy. As the poor men were brought up in the cage one by one, they were laid in the out offices, the engine-room, and all available places. As the corpses were brought up they were covered with wrappers, their faces being carefully concealed, and borne along tenderly until they were deposited on the floor. Then their bodies were covered with straw, and only the privileged few could see the awful disfigurement that had taken place. Many poor boys were scorched into cinders. Several men had the skin of their faces and hands curled almost in ribbons, and many others, including the underlooker, Ralph Howcroft, wore a placid smile. The names of those dead are; Simon Hulton, boy; James Farrington, boy; William Cronk, boy; George and Thomas Hunt, boys, brothers; Thomas Partington, married; Paul Gresco, married and three children; John Leidl, married; Thomas Schofield, single; Peter Halliwell, married; Robert Shaw, married and three children; Jacob Worthington, Joseph Hodson, Thomas Prescott, and Thomas Whittle. The other men had not been identified when the telegram left. The occurrence had caused great excitement in the neighborhood.

THE WEATHER.

Events and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—The barometer has continued falling over the South Atlantic, Middle and New-England States, being lowest over the latter. The highest is central over Tennessee. Brisk and high westerly winds have extended from the north-east eastward over the upper and lower lake region, and middle Atlantic coast. Cloudy and threatening weather is now prevailing over Northern New-York, but otherwise clear and pleasant weather very generally from the lakes to the Atlantic and Gulf coasts. Cloudy weather, with light rain, has continued at Portland, Oregon, and pleasant weather, with brisk westerly winds, is now prevailing at San Francisco and San Diego. The rivers have fallen at Pittsburg and St. Louis, but continue rising at Cairo, Memphis, Vicksburg, Nashville, Shreveport, and decidedly so at Louisville.

PROBABILITIES.

The pressure will probably increase during the night over the lake region and the South Atlantic, Middle and New-England States, with continued brisk and high westerly winds over the lower lakes, diminishing in force on Sunday. Clear and pleasant weather will prevail very generally on Sunday from the lakes to the Eastern Gulf and Atlantic coasts; falling barometer, easterly to north-easterly winds, and increased cloudiness will extend eastward over the Mississippi Valley.

Cautionary signals continue at Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo, Rochester and Oswego.

SUPPLEMENTARY REPORT.

Synopsis for the past twenty-four hours: Rain has been reported from Baltimore, Boston, Mass.; Cape May, N. J.; Knoxville, Tenn.; New-London, Conn.; New-York City, Philadelphia, Portland, Me., and Portland, Oregon. Rain fell in this city last night.

Threatening weather and a gale from the west are reported from Rochester, N. Y. Very brisk westerly winds from Buffallo, N. Y., Chicago, Ill., Davenport, Iowa., Indianapolis, Ind., Philadelphia, Penn., San Francisco, Cal., and Toronto, Canada. Fair weather, a temperature of 25° and a heavy westerly gale on Mount Washington, New-Hampshire. The rivers have risen at Cairo, Ill., Memphis, Tenn., Cincinnati, Ohio, Louisville, Ky., and Vicksburg, Miss., and fallen at Pittsburg, Penn., and St. Louis, Mo.

EX-GOV. NEWELL.

Another Letter Repudiating the Slander That He will Attend the Cincinnati Convention—He Warmly Supports President Grant.

The following emphatic denial by Ex-Gov. NEWELL, of New-Jersey, of the *Tribune's* story that he sympathized with the Cincinnati movement, is published in the Washington *Chronicle* of yesterday:

ALLENTOWN, N. J., April 9, 1872.

MY DEAR FRIEND: There is no truth whatever in the rumor that I am to be a delegate to the Cincinnati Convention. It is my intention, of course, to support without hesitation the nominee of the Republican Party, be who he may. There is no doubt, from present indications, that Gen. GRANT will again be presented as our candidate, and if so, I think he cannot fail of election, as he will go before the people with a record for integrity of purpose and economy in the administration of governmental affairs which cannot fail to commend him to their support; while his ancient renown as the great chieftain who rescued the country from destruction in its hour of mortal peril will serve to swell the number of his adherents and acquire him the Executive chair by a triumphant vote. Such I sincerely hope will be the result eminently due to Gen. GRANT as a soldier and statesman.

Yours, very truly,

WILLIAM A. NEWELL.

JOHN B. FRY, Esq., Washington, D. C.

SANTANTA.

He Offers to Return All His Captives, and Retire with His Tribes to a Reservation if Liberated.

From the Houston (Texas) Union, April 3.

SANTANTA, the notable Indian chief, now in the Penitentiary with BIG TREE, sentenced for life for the murder of Texas citizens, has made a notable proposition to Gov. DAVIS. He is the great chief of nine tribes, has four wives and ten living children, several of the latter being chiefs of tribes. BIG TREE is the chief of the Kiowas, one of the tribes in SANTANTA'S confederation. He has proposed to the Governor to leave BIG TREE as a hostage for his fidelity, and let the Governor send men with him, and he promises to go to all the tribes, return all the captives in their hands without ransom, and gather in all his wild tribes on any Reservation which may be selected by the Government, and that they shall keep the peace hereafter. He is represented by all old frontiersmen as a man of honor, and, as there is nothing to lose and much to gain by accepting the

TERRIBLE PUNISHMENTS.

The Russian Knout and the Turkish Bastinado—How the Punishments are Inflicted.

The subjoined thrilling description of punishment by the knout in Russia, was sent to the present writer by a literary American, then in London, very many years ago. It is the first, indeed only sketch of that terrible Russian infliction that I have ever encountered. I was not made aware of its source, yet it is evident that it is from the hand of a very observant and accomplished English traveler, who held the pen of a ready writer.

The picture of the almost equally revolting bastinado, in Constantinople, was written about the same time, in a familiar letter from a celebrated American traveler to a friend in New-York, which, with the "incidents of travel," in kindred fresh and graphic epistles to other parties in the Metropolis, were afterward collected and published. Both of those agonizing punishments have become less and less frequent in both countries. Russia, especially, has been gradually growing more humane. Witness, for example, her abolition, not alone of serfdom, but of the inhuman custom of branding with a red hot iron letters of disgrace and indelible shame upon the shrinking body of a malefactor—the latter a mercy in which, until very recently, America had not followed her example.

Pending a few remarks, with your permission, in your columns hereafter, suggested by the graphic description of a recent correspondent of the TIMES of the various cruel punishments invented and practiced in American prisons, I pass to the impressive narratives before indicated.

THE KNOUT.

From the time of my arrival in the Russian capital, one of the sights which I was particularly anxious to witness was that of a criminal undergoing the knout. This gratification, however, is much more difficult to be obtained than a person accustomed to the publicity given to every act connected with the administration of justice in England, will easily understand. There, the law wisely considers punishment in the light of aiding in the prevention of crime, by exhibiting in as awful a manner as possible the unavoidable and dreadful consequences of convicted guilt, rather than as an act of retribution on the guilty offender. In Russia it seems nearly the reverse. Here, as an example, it is disregarded, and assumes, in a great measure, the aspect of barbarous and unmeaning revenge. The whole proceedings of the courts of justice are conducted, if not with absolute secrecy, at least without any steps being taken to make their proceedings public. No part of the trial or sentence is ever published; and when the criminal is at last convicted, (and years, I understand, sometimes elapse before the proceedings terminate,) the punishment takes place, not in the heart of the city, but in a remote corner, and at an earlier hour than even an Old Bailey execution.

The brutal punishment of the knout being exclusively confined to Russia, my curiosity was naturally excited to witness it, more especially as very few indeed of my countrymen have had an opportunity of doing so. To gratify this morbid longing after the horrible, I applied to every friend who I thought had the slightest chance of assisting me, but being acquainted with no one connected with the criminal courts, I found that all my efforts would be in vain, and that though I were to reside in Russia to the end of my days, I should be baffled in my purpose of beholding a public execution.

It is not, for all this, to be inferred that I am more cruel than my neighbors; yet, in every country in which I have been, and I have visited more in every quarter of the globe than most people can boast of, I have endeavored to be present at *one* execution; more than one I had no desire to see. Hanging I had seen in my native land, beheading in France and Germany, and the bow-string in China. I saw them while I abhorred them. They were part and parcel of the marvels which every man is to bring home with him, on his return from foreign parts; more than this, they were curious leaves, displaying on their respective pages national pictures—natural characteristics. The manners and genius of a nation show themselves not less in their penal inflictions than in other circumstances. The refined and ingenious French destroy criminals upon scientific principles, through the prompt and mechanical agency of the guillotine. The plainer Germans decapitate by the sword. The semi-barbarous Turks and Chinese strangle with the bow-string—a disgusting and painful death. The English mode of destruction by means of the cord and the drop, is an improvement on the Turkish fashion—less horrid to look at, and undoubtedly accompanied by less suffering; but still, coarse and savage, and not a little characteristic of the rough and stern cast of the national mind. The Russian system of the knout is the worst of all. It is the suggestion of a barbarous age, and would only be submitted to by a slavish and rude people. Such a mode of destroying life would not be tolerated for one day in England, France, Sweden, or any country where freedom and civilization prevail. But to return.

Late one evening, when nearly despairing of success, I received a note from an acquaintance, informing me that a criminal was to be knouted on the following morning at 7 o'clock. He mentioned his name, which at present I forget; but it then recalled to mind the circumstances of the case, which I had heard related a few days before; and they were of so atrocious a nature as to render it impossible for even the most sympathizing heart to have the slightest pity for the parricide, for such he really was.

His father was a respectable tradesman, occupying a shop in the Gostinoi Door, a man, from all I could learn, remarkable for sobriety and industry. His son was entirely the reverse, being idle, dissipated, and worthless. One day, having received some well-merited rebuke from his father, he seized a knife, and in the presence of the whole family, plunged it into the body of the old man, who expired upon the spot. He was immediately seized and disarmed, and after a wonderfully expeditious trial, (for Russia,) was sentenced to the knout. The blows adjudged for infliction amounted to one hundred and one—this number being considered equivalent to a sentence of death. A *direct* sentence of death is, by the law of Russia, abolished, except for military and State crimes.

The following morning, accompanied by the friend from whom I received the intimation, I repaired, between 6 and 7 o'clock, to the place of punishment, which is a field where a horse-market is held, on the banks of the Ligaza Canal, rather more than a mile from the Admiralty. The neighborhood of the place exhibited so few of the appearances of an approaching execution, that at first we thought we had been misinformed; but on entering the field, the stake planted in its centre, a garrison battalion drawn up on one side, and some scores of people lounging about, showed that our information had been correct. From being so early on the ground, we had a good opportunity of examining the preparations for the execution.

They were simple enough. A strong, flat stake, and a few mats laid on the ground, formed the whole that were visible. The stake was nearly five feet high, planted very firmly in the ground, and sloping about eight or ten inches off the perpendicular. In thickness it was about four inches, but its breadth was very unequal, being fully two feet at the top, and tapering gradually groundward to the earth, where it was not above eight inches. On the top it was hollowed out into three semi-circles: the central one being, appropriated for the neck, and the two others for the arms of the criminal. Near to the ground the stake was penetrated by a hole, of some two or three inches in diameter, for the reception of a cord wherewith to bind the malefactor's ankles. The mats were spread out on one side of the stake, for the purpose, as I imagined, of making the foot of the executioner as firm as possible.

Exactly at 7 o'clock a bustle among the military attracted our attention; and, on looking around, we saw the criminal approaching on foot, guarded by four dismounted *gen d'armes* with naked sabres, accompanied by several officers of police, and followed by two executioners—each bearing under his arm a bundle, which we afterward found contained knout-thongs. The battalion now formed a hollow square, three deep—the police, executioner, and criminal being in the centre.

No sooner had the soldiers taken their ground, than a rush ensued among the crowd to secure good situations; and in the scramble I was separated from my friend, whom I did not again see till after the execution, so shoved about was I by the crowd, that at one time I thought I should have missed seeing the ceremony after all. However, the soldiers saved me from this disappointment, as they politely received me into their ranks, and I was at once placed within five yards of the criminal, where I had an uninterrupted view of everything that was going on. Immediately upon the square being formed, the military presented arms, and the crowd uncovered their heads, while the principal officer of police in attendance read the Emperor's warrant for the execution. This being done, the criminal was delivered over to the executioners.

Even at this moment, when the prisoner was naturally the chief object of interest, my attention was strongly arrested by the appearance of the principal executioner; so much so, indeed, that I had the curiosity to inquire afterward into his history. His name, if I remember rightly, was KOZLOFF. He originally belonged to the higher class, but for cruelties committed upon his peasants, which I believe in some cases extended even to the commission of murder, he was degraded and sentenced to the knout. From this he saved himself by volunteering to his present situation.

He was, I think, without exception, the coarsest specimen of humanity that I ever beheld. His age seemed to be about fifty. His stature was greatly beyond the average, and, in spite of a stoop, must by some inches have exceeded six feet, while his shoulders were immoderately broad, his body large without corpulency, and his limbs bulky and athletic. A profusion of dark-colored hair, or rather bristles, enveloped his head; his complexion was of a fierce mahogany tinge, while his huge, uncouth, shapeless features were an expression in which it was impossible to say whether ferocity or stupidity most predominated.

The assistant of this male Gorgon, this ogre in human form, was apparently about twenty-five years of age, and the reverse in every respect of his principal. I cannot describe him better than by saying that he formed one of the most favorable specimens of a young Russian peasant I ever met with. He had been originally a postillion in the service of the Grand Duke MICHAEL, but being implicated in a robbery of His Imperial Highness' baggage, he, like his chief, to save himself from the knout, volunteered to the same execrable service. Both these men are kept constantly in prison, and are only brought out when their revolting task is to be performed. My informant mentioned, at the same time, that KOZLOFF seemed sunk in misery and despondency, except when he managed to procure the means of intoxication, and then he becomes absolutely furious. Dear must life be to some men, when a bare subsistence is purchased on such terms.

I must now describe the criminal. He was apparently about twenty-eight or perhaps thirty years of age, very full built, but of low stature, with a countenance of that stolid description which defies all the science of the physiognomists. Although near him, and anxious to read in his features the workings of the mind within, I could neither trace remorse, ferocity, nor fear. He seemed perfectly callous to his situation, and while sentence was being read he deliberately took off his cap, and prepared himself with perfect coolness for his punishment. Having thrown aside his caftan and shirt, and having nothing on but his trowsers and boots, he approached the stake with a firm step and was duly fastened to it by the executioners. This done, those functionaries threw off their coats, and got ready the instruments of torture.

The knout consists of a handle about a foot and a half long, with a piece of twisted hide of about the same length. To this hide is attached, by a loop, a piece of thong, prepared to almost metallic hardness, in length about four or five feet, perfectly flat, and a little more than an inch broad. It is changed after every six or eight blows, as it is considered unfit for use when it becomes at all soft.

The principal executioner, having placed himself within five or six feet of the prisoner, with the thong of the knout on the ground, rather behind him, then drew it forward, raising it slowly and steadily till it had attained the proper elevation, when he brought it down with tremendous force upon the middle of the criminal's back, leaving a deep crimson mark of nearly an inch in breadth, extending from his neck to the waistband of his trowsers. Upon receiving the blow, the wretch uttered a scream, or rather a yell of agony, the intensity of which I never heard approached, while every fibre of his body seemed in a state of violent and instantaneous contortion. With scarcely any interval, the blow was repeated, followed by the same result, the same frightful yell, the same appalling shudder. The second mark appeared about an inch from, and parallel to, the first; a third, fourth, and fifth blow followed in quick succession, when the operator stepped aside and resigned his place to his assistant. The blows from the latter were light, when compared with those inflicted by the elder executioner, more so, indeed, than the difference between their size and strength, great as it was, seemed to justify.

After giving eight blows, the assistant retired in his turn, when his principal, who in the meantime had fished on a fresh thong, resumed the dreadful task. He was again succeeded by the young man, who in like manner had renewed the efficacy of his weapon by a similar process of renovation. In this manner did they continue mutually relieving one another, and, at each relay adding a new thong, till the destined number of blows were inflicted on the lacerated back of the parricide. About the fiftieth stroke, the strugles having partially loosened the fastenings, it was found necessary to stop and have them fixed more firmly.

From the first to the twentieth blow each was followed by the same scream and convulsions; from the twentieth till the fiftieth both gradually became weaker—the latter had, indeed, degenerated into a sort of shivering. After the fiftieth, both ceased; the criminal's head fell to one side, and though each touch of the knout brought with it a convulsive shudder, he seemed to be perfectly unconscious of pain.

The punishment concluded, the chief executioner took some instruments from his bag and with them marked the malefactor on the forehead, on each cheek, and on the chin. This, I understand, was merely a form typical of branding, which, as well as slitting the nostrils, was always inflicted upon a knouted criminal until the humanity of the Emperor ALEXANDER prompted him to abolish both practices. The marks are now made with a cold instrument, and are, I believe, easily effaced.

The criminal's back now exhibited a most horrid spectacle. It was one mangled, bloated mass, of a deep crimson hue; yet, still, mangled as it was, *no blood ran from it*. A common cart having been drawn up into the square, the executioners untied the strap by which the malefactor was fastened to the stake, and, with the assistance of the *gen d'armes*, carried him to and placed him in the cart, throwing his shirt lightly upon him, then his caftan, then, over all, a mat. When removed from the stake he was quite insensible; so much so that I did not suppose he would survive until he reached the hospital; but I was mistaken, for upon observing him attentively, after being placed in the cart, I perceived he had so far recovered as to attempt to move one arm. I could not observe any surgeon attending the execution, nor indeed would it have been of any consequence, as the number of stripes is specified, and whatever happens, they must be administered.

He was driven off to prison with the same guards and attendants as at first—the whole affair, from the arrival till the departure of the criminal, not exceeding twenty minutes. What became of him afterward I could not learn, but I have little doubt that in a few days he died from the fever and mortification that were likely, or rather certain, to follow such severe injury. On the event of his recovery, he would be sent to end his life in the mines of Siberia, and this could scarcely be called the least part of his punishment. Such is the knout.

THE BASTINADO.

The annexed description of the bastinado and its terrible application is an appropriate companion to the Russian knout. Its origin is as previously stated. "On my first visit to His Excellency I saw a man whipped. This time I saw one bastinadoed. I had heard much of this, a punishment existing only in the East, but I had never seen it inflicted before, and I fervently hope I never shall see it again. I found the little Governor standing at one end of the large hall of entrance, munching, and trying causes. A crowd was gathered around, and before him was a poor Arab, pleading and beseeching most piteously, while the big tears were rolling down his cheeks. Near him was a man whose resolute and somewhat angry expression marked him as the accuser, seeking vengeance rather than justice.

Suddenly the Governor made a gentle movement with his hand; all noise ceased; all stretched their necks and turned their eager eyes toward him; the accused cut short his crying, and stood with his mouth wide open, and his eyes fixed upon the Governor. The latter spoke a few words in a very low voice, to me, of course, unintelligible, and indeed scarcely audible; but they seemed to fall upon the quick ears of the culprit like bolts of thunder. The agony of suspense was over, and without a word or a look, he laid himself down on his face at the feet of the Governor. A space was immediately cleared around, a man on each side took him by the hand, and stretching out his arms, kneeled upon and held them down, while another seated himself across his neck and shoulders. Thus nailed to the ground, the poor fellow, knowing now that there was no possible chance of escape, threw up his feet from the knee-joint, so as to present the soles in a horizontal position. Two men came forward with a pair of long, stout bars of wood, attached together by a cord, between which they placed the feet, drawing them together with the cord, to fix them in their horizontal position, and leave the whole flat surface exposed to the full force of the blow. In the meantime two strong Turks were standing ready, one at each side, armed with long whips, much resembling our own coach whips, but longer and stouter, made of the tough hide of the hippopotamus. While the occupation of the Judge was suspended by these preparations, the Janizary had presented the American Consul's letter.

My sensibilities are not particularly acute, but they yielded in this instance. I had watched all the preliminary arrangements, nerving myself for what was to come; but when I heard the sharp whizzing through the air, and when the first blow fell upon the naked feet, saw the convulsive movements of the body, and heard the first loud, piercing shriek, I could stand it no longer; I broke through the crowd, forgetting the Governor, and everything else, except the agonizing sounds from which I was escaping; but the Janizary followed close at my heels, and, laying his hand upon my arm, hauled me back to the Governor to be a witness of the administration of Turkish justice. If I had consulted merely the impulse of feeling I should have consigned him and the Governor and the whole nation of Turks to the lower regions. But it was all important not to offend this summary disposer of justice; and I never made a greater sacrifice of feeling to expediency than when I re-entered his presence. The shrieks of the unhappy criminal were piercing through the window, but the Governor received me with as calm a smile as if he had been sitting on his own divan, listening only to the strains of some pleasant music, while I stood with my teeth clenched and felt the hot breath of the victim and heard the whizzing of the accursed whip as it fell again and again upon his bleeding feet. I have heard men cry out in agony—when the sea was raging, and the drowning man for the last time, upon the mountain waves, turned his imploring look toward us and, with his dying breath, called in vain for help—but I never heard such heartrending sounds as those which from the poor bastinadoed wretch before me.

I thought the Governor would never make an end of reading the letter, when the scribe handed it to him for his signature, although it contained but half a dozen lines; he rumbled in his pockets for his seal, and dipped it in the ink; the impression did not please him, and he made another; and after a delay that seemed to me eternal, employed in folding it, handed it to me with a most gracious smile. I am sure I grinned horribly in return, and almost snatching the letter, just as the last blow fell, I turned to hasten from the scene.

The poor scourged wretch was silent. He had found relief in happy insensibility. I cast one look upon the senseless body, and saw the feet laid open in gashes, and the blood streaming down the legs. At that moment the bars were taken away, and the mangled feet fell like lead upon the floor. I had to work my way through the crowd, and before I could escape, I saw the poor fellow revive, and, by the first natural impulse, rise upon his feet, but fall again, as if he had stepped upon red-hot irons. He crawled upon his hands and knees to the door of the hall, and here I rejoiced to see that—miserable, and poor, and degraded as he was—he yet had friends whose hearts yearned toward him. They took him in their arms, and carried him away.

Such is the bastinado. And of the intenseness of the agony which its infliction produces, one has only to think of the congeries or plexus of delicate nerves which have their terminus in the feet. Even "tickling" the soles of the feet has often produced death; what then must be the excruciating pain when cruel violence is done to these most sensitive members? We should like to see the barbarous "Sick Man" in the hands of Russia unable to be abolished from his penal code the terrible bastinado. L. G. C.

St. Lawrence True.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I desire to make a few statements in reference to the political status of old St. Lawrence, through your interesting columns, for the purpose of removing any doubts which may be entertained of her loyalty to the Republican Party and its principles, owing to the action of some of our delegates in the last State Convention, and to the well-known fact that a few disappointed ex-office holders reside in our midst. Brief articles have appeared from time to time in the *Tribune*, emanating without doubt from the chief of Isoreheads here, whereby we have been unfairly if not unjustly represented. I admit there was a time when the difficulties of our two distinguished representatives had assumed such gigantic proportions as to threaten an irreparable breach in our ranks, that it would have been difficult to marshal our host of Republicans into solid rank. Still, and I know whereof I speak, subsequent events have clearly shown that at no time was the faith in Republican principles of hardly a single individual wrecked by the disgraceful onslaughts made upon our ranks by FENTON, GREELEY & Co.

She was surprised; yea, even dumbfounded, and is it to be wondered at? However, so soon as it became apparent to all that these nefarious attempts to divide our party proceeded from selfish motives, she endeavored to keep herself aloof from the petty strifes started by disaffected soreheads, and did, except so far as contaminated by their influence and personal entreaties, well knowing that efforts proceeding from so selfish a source, and made in a spirit of revenge, would ultimately redound to her lasting honor and glory. Again, perhaps the indifferent stand which our Press took, more than anything else, led some to the erroneous conclusion that old St. Lawrence was inclined to be "liberal." Some of our ablest citizens regarded this as their proper course, though it did not so appear to many of us. That an editor, holding the position of Postmaster, should ibe astride the fence in such a trying ordeal we could not fully approve; and yet such was the case till very recently he let himself carefully down on the Republican side. Thus the influence of Federal patronage in St. Lawrence.

Now we are, as is well known, a most decided Republican county, and a very liberal patronizer of the *Tribune*.

For years St. Lawrence has been the home of the *Tribune*, and under its banner we have often proudly rallied to meet the forces which now it indirectly leads.

In fact, it had fairly interwoven itself into our very nature, and, in the hour of need, for it to assume an attitude hostile to our best principles seemed to us to be a wanton disregard of all honor or principle. But, as we of this northern region value principle more than affection, and as the *Tribune's* hostile and overt acts against the former were so palpable, only one alternative was left to us, and that we have manfully, though reluctantly, performed.

HORACE GREELEY is a great man, and still a weak man. All through his career we find just such foolish, inconsistent acts as he has just perpetrated, and to which he now persistently adheres, to his lasting disgrace and ignominy. To the earnest hope which many of us entertained that he would see the folly of his course and not desert that great political organization for which he has done so much in the past, he owes many of his subscribers for 1872. Some have predicted, and perhaps quite reasonably so, that our agriculturists (a class under great obligations for *What I Know About Farming*) will be induced through the influence of that sheet and their attachment to its editor to leave the party. As reasonable as this supposition may seem, it is, nevertheless, wholly erroneous.

I have been among them and talked with others who have been in different localities, and I cannot find or learn of a single Republican, except a half a dozen or so "thumb-suckers" of Gen. MERRITT, who is off the track in the least. A "passive" Democrat writes: "I could not find a single "Liberal" Republican in the north-eastern part of the county. MERRITT, FREEMAN & Co. had better withdraw at once." The letter I can show, and I will vouch for the truth of it. The same is equally applicable to the whole county. A short time ago MERRITT & Co. commenced electioneering, and with all their sophistry and cunning, found it quite business. So much so that they soon abandoned it, and it is now reported that they consider their game as "played out." For your noble efforts in behalf of the Republican Party, St. Lawrence sends a hearty greeting. Since your exposition of the New-York City frauds, your sheet has steadily gained ground among us, until now it is recognized as the chief organ of the Republican Party. You may rest assured, old St. Lawrence will poll her 8,000 majority or over for the Philadelphia ticket, next Fall. Hoping you will give this a place in your columns, that we may appear in our true light, I remain, as ever, yours, &c. C. E. S.

POTSDAM, N. Y.

TROCHU ON TRIAL.

A Newspaper Charged With Libel—Weight of its Accusations Against the Governor of Paris.

Correspondence of the London Daily Telegraph.

Seldom does a Court of Justice present so remarkable a scene as that which the Cour d'Assises showed on March 27, on the occasion of the great trial for the defamation of Gen. TROCHU. The small Court was crowded with the most notable public men of France. Gen. TROCHU himself was present, of course, as the prosecutor. On the bench of the witnesses sat M. ROUHER, Gen. PALIKAO, MM. BILLAUT and MAGNE, Ministers of the Empire; M. JULES FAVRE and Admiral FOURICHON, Ministers of the Government of National Defense; M. SCHNEIDER, the President of the Corps Legislatif; M. PIETRI, Marshal MACMAHON, Gen. CHANGARNIER, Gen. PELISSIER, and other men of less—but still of veritable—distinction. All had come to bear witness for or against Gen. TROCHU, and for or against his assailant, the *Figaro*. Two months ago that popular journal aimed several merciless attacks at the General for his conduct during the siege, and for his behavior towards the Empress. He had, it was said, buoyed up the hopes of the Paris people with proclamations which held out such hopes as he must have known to be baseless. Ten days after he had declared that the Governor of Paris would never capitulate, Gen. TROCHU, having resigned, left it to the other members of the National Defense to strike the flag. It was insinuated that he had reached power by intrigue, by terrorism and by an émeute; that he had seized his country by the throat, and demanded its confidence, its blood and its treasure; and that, with his tongue in his cheek, he had proclaimed himself to be the savior of his country, as if such perfidy would be passed down to posterity to the world to come. This is pretty strong language; but it is not so cutting as the other charges, because it is less explicit. The General is accused of having forced his way into the Governorship of Paris, and of having used his power to throw down the Empire which he had sworn to protect. At Châlons the Emperor had confided to him the command of Paris, and he had accepted the high trust in these words: "Sire, the situation is so full of perils that a revolution would cast the country into the abyss of ruin. Whatever I can do to prevent a revolution shall be done." When the inhabitants of Paris the decree of the Emperor the Empress offered no objection. "I am only a constitutional Regent, and I have no right to give my signature unless it be accompanied with that of a responsible Minister." "Madame," vehemently replied the General, "your refusal may produce the most serious consequences. I have ordered 12,000 Gardes Mobiles of the Seine to march from Châlons to Paris. They will be here to-morrow. They rely on me, and if, when they arrive, they do not find on the walls a decree naming me Governor of Paris, I will not be responsible for the consequences." The menace of these words was scarcely hidden, and the Empress deemed it prudent to yield, although she did not trust the General. He is also charged with having next established intimate relations between himself and the sworn foes of the Empire, the members of the Extreme Left. Referring to his meetings with those gentlemen, he once said to the Empress: "Madame, if your Police do their work properly, they must have told you that the Deputies of the Left have been to see me several times during the last few days. But I pray your Majesty not to be offended, since my devotion for you is boundless and rests on a triple guarantee—I am a Breton, a Catholic and a soldier." The *Figaro* compares the General to Judas for having thus given the kiss of peace on the eve of betrayal. The Empress found that, in the hour of supreme trial, he had gone over to the enemy, and that she must seek safety in flight.

IN COURT.

Such were the charges deliberately made by the *Figaro*, in a series of articles. After the libels had been recited in Court this afternoon, the President, M. LEGENDRE, asked whether M. VILLEMESSANT, the editor of the *Figaro*, had to say anything in his own defense. The clever and popular journalist replied that he had not written the articles, nor even seen them until they were printed, for he was at Nice when they appeared; but he boldly added that, although not an Imperialist, he found the charges with delight. M. VITU, the writer of the libels, then stood up, and said that he adhered to what he had penned, although he admitted that his indignation at the conduct of TROCHU might have tempted him to use here and there a word of undue strength. Then came a witness who was Minister of War when the Empire was struck down—the Comte DE PALIKAO. He confirmed the story of the *Figaro* that Gen. TROCHU had come from Châlons with a decree signed by the Emperor, and naming him Governor of Paris. The decree was irregular, since the Emperor had delegated his powers to the Regent; but, at the summons of the Empress and the Minister of the Interior, Gen. PALIKAO yielded, and countersigned the Imperial decree. Gen. PALIKAO also confirmed the statement that the Mobiles had been ordered to march toward Paris. He further testified that TROCHU had fervently declared to the Empress and the Ministers that he would be faithful to her and to the dynasty. In a letter addressed to the *Temps*, the new Governor had declared that he sought to keep down disorder solely by the exercise of moral force. In the Council of Ministers, which TROCHU attended, the epistle was made the subject of talk, and M. ROUHER said that moral force was certainly a good thing, but that material force was needful also. The General hastened to give an assurance of his devotion to the Government. At another time, when he was accused of being hostile to the Empire, and bluntly asked what he would do in the event of an *émeute*, he replied, "I would die to preserve the Government from destruction." Nevertheless, PALIKAO does not seem to have trusted the Governor; and on the 3d of September, the day which brought the news of Sedan and the day before the revolution, he tried again and again to see him, but TROCHU was always out. On the 4th, after the Corps Legislatif had been invaded by the mob, PALIKAO went to the Tuileries, and found that it was all over. The Empress had fled. He learned at the same time that his own eldest son had been killed at Sedan. As he sat in the Tuileries, with his face buried in his hands, and his heart wrung with grief for the loss of his son, Gen. TROCHU entered and said, "I come to take your place as Minister of War. What do yo you think of the change?" In the midst of his grief PALIKAO replied, "I believe you to be too honest to accept the post after having sworn allegiance to the Empire." M. LACHAUD, the counsel for M. VILLEMESSANT, pressed the General to say frankly what he thought of TROCHU's conduct. The witness fenced with the question, saying that it was delicate and asking the President of the Court whether he ought to give a reply. Told that he was the best judge of his duty in such a case, he said: "It has appeared to me more than extraordinary that Gen. TROCHU should have been Chief of the Provisional Government at night, after having been Imperial Governor of Paris in the morning." It would have been difficult, perhaps, for the Count to express a stronger condemnation in that language of courtesy which one soldier addresses to another. So far the testimony was highly damaging to Gen. TROCHU, and not less explicitly hostile was the evidence of the next witness, M. HENRI CHEVREAU, Minister of the Interior in the last days of the Empire. To the story of TROCHU's becoming Governor, M. CHEVREAU added, that Admiral JURIEN DE LA GRAVIERE addressed the Empress in these words: "Madame, do not fear; the General is a most honorable man that I know. Since he has promised to be faithful, he will keep his word." On the 30 of September he went to the Tuileries and learned the news of Sedan. Then he went to the Louvre, to make known the catastrophe to TROCHU. The intelligence was received with no surprise. It seemed to have been expected by the Governor. The Minister of the Interior said that he had left the Empress in a state of deep grief for the blow which she had suffered as Sovereign, as wife, and as mother. He urged TROCHU, therefore, to visit her. TROCHU promised to go in the morning, but never went. Deep disquiet fell on the Tuileries when he did not keep his promise. The Empress did not again see the Governor of Paris. Next day came the *déchéance* of the Empire; and the Regent left the Tuileries in disguises at 3¼ o'clock in the afternoon. A third witness, M. MAGNE, the Imperial Minister of Finance, gave a still stronger account than PALIKAO and M. CHEVREAU of the protestations of fidelity which Gen. TROCHU had offered to the Empress. At the Council of Ministers complaint had been made that the chiefs of the battalions did not display sufficient energy. The Empress, notably a woman of spirit, exclaimed: "I, myself, will go to the ramparts, and let the Prussians see how a woman can die when her life should be given for her country." The reply of Gen. TROCHU was, "I have only one way of proving my devotion—it is offering my own life for the salvation of your Majesty and your dynasty!" Another Minister of the Empire, M. BILLAULT, testified that TROCHU had been asked to say precisely what he would do if an attack should be made on the Chamber. "If," he replied, "seditious persons were to invade the Tuileries or the Chamber, I would shoot down all within the limits of the Palace." M. BILLAULT further said that on the 4th of September, after the Chamber had been invaded, he saw, from a window in the Tuileries, Gen. TROCHU issue on horseback, with some Mobiles who marched before him and cried "Vive le Général!" "Vive la République!" The troop went toward the Place de la Concorde, and M. BIALAULT believed that Gen. TROCHU was on his way to the Corps Legislatif to restore order; but he turned off at the Rue Castichone. Thus, then, the Minister knew that all hope had vanished, and in a quarter of an hour afterward the Empress had fled. All this evidence, it will be seen, tells strongly against the General; but the defense has yet to be heard.

SECOND DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

On March 28, the Cour d'Assises de la Seine was again crowded, and the list of witnesses was only one degree less distinguished than that of the previous day. The time had come for bearing the justification of the General against the charges of the *Figaro*. The first witness was Marshal MCMAHON, who explained the reason why the Emperor had chosen Gen. TROCHU to be the Governor of Paris. At the Camp of Châlons, after the retreat from Metz, Prince NAPOLEON had said that Paris was in danger of a revolution, and that the only man who could keep down the mob was TROCHU. As I have informed you by telegraph, the Marshal confirmed the report that the Emperor had left to him the entire responsibility of directing the movements of the army, and that he had often acted against the Emperor's wishes. The evidence of the next witness, Gen. CHANGARNIER, was an amusing display of verbal fencing. The *Figaro* has put into his mouth the saying that TROCHU was "Tartuffe coiffé du casque de Mangin." MANGIN was a Parisian "cheap Jack," famous for the smallness of the price at which he sold his wares—and still more famous for the immense fluency of the speeches in which he vaunted their superlative quality. The persuasive eloquence of MANGIN passed into a proverb. Now, TROCHU spoke much, or at least wrote much during the siege. He was for ever issuing proclamations. He was always vaunting the existence of his hidden and never-revealed "plan." Hence the reference to MANGIN. TROCHU is also a man of piety, a Breton, a sincere Catholic, and therefore a man of the Extreme Right—hence the mention of TARTUFFE. Gen. CHANGARNIER was summoned to affirm whether he had or had not used the epigram, but he refused to give a direct reply. He fenced with Maître LACHAUD, with Maître ALLON, with the Judge, with the jury. He asked when the words had been uttered; he could not remember all he had said about TROCHU; he would not repeat the sallies of the drawing-room. "Do you take me," he asked, "for an old gossip?" He leaves the impression, that he suspects the words to be his, although he is not certain. Another witness, Gen. DE VAUDREY, brought out some what irrelevant facts that in 1866, when Gen. TROCHU's brother died, the Emperor sent the General 20,000 francs for the children who had been left badly off; that the General took back the money to the Emperor; and that His Majesty afterward rendered assistance to the widow by giving her a tobacco bureau. Good service was done to TROCHU by the evidence of Vice-Admiral JAURÉGUIBERRY, who said that when the Empress left the Tuileries the last words which she addressed to him were: "Stay in Paris to defend the country." These words, he held, justified Gen. TROCHU in taking the chief place in the Government of the National Defense, since that was the only Government which could fight Prussia. Evidence in favor of the General was also given respecting the famous sending of the mutinous Mobiles from Châlons to Paris. Did he or did he not make that one of the conditions on which he accepted the post of Governor? Marshal MCMAHON implied that he did not. M. SCHMITZ, who was the Chief of his staff, positively affirmed that he did Lot. M. JULES FAVRE and Admiral FOURICHON spoke strongly in praise of his good faith and his uprightness; but an eulogy pronounced by members of the Government of National Defense will not, I suspect, be deemed of high value by the jury.

THE COPYRIGHT QUESTION.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The one supreme aim of all right legislation is the good of the whole people. There have been other theories of government. Many nations have believed that the mass of mankind were made to serve the happiness of kings. Many have willingly submitted to spend their lives in securing luxury or power to a class of nobles. Even in modern times remnants of these ancient absurdities are sometimes heard, but in a free country hardly any man will deny the general principle that government is instituted for the good of the governed as a whole, however they may at times object to detailed applications of the principle.

Whenever an enactment is proposed in a Legislature, therefore, the question to be considered is whether its adoption will benefit the whole people to whom it applies. If the proposition comes before Congress to grant a copyright to foreign authors, the only inquiry to be made is, what effect will such a grant have upon the people of the United States? Yet, strange to say, in the whole course of the recent controversy on this subject, the interests of the people, as distinguished from any particular class among them, have been utterly neglected by the advocates of the measure. One of them, indeed, feebly suggested that since it is the duty of the nation to grant copyright to all authors, therefore, the nation will have a more comfortable conscience after the duty is performed. But having clearly shown that no such duty exists, we need not consider the precise value of the relief that would be felt in the collective conscience of the nation, if it existed and were obeyed.

On the other hand, the opponents of international copyright, without waiting for the other side to bring proof of their position, assumed the attack, and offered masses of evidence to prove that such a grant would injure the cause of intelligence in the country. They did not exhaust the subject; they did not even point out all the ways in which a foreign copyright law would injure the people; but they presented overwhelming proofs, to which no reply was attempted, that any form of international copyright yet devised would increase the cost to the people of their reading many times as much as it would increase the remuneration of the authors. There are very few readers, not already familiar with the book trade, who can at once appreciate the full effect of a monopoly in raising the price of an article. This effect was explained in theory in my second letter; but I may be permitted to illustrate it practically by some authentic figures, which were laid before the Committee, together with the latest book-lists from which they were compiled.

From these it was shown that the latest lists of the London publishing trade contain reprints of thirty-six works of American authors, copyrighted in this country and free in England, and including works, old and new, of Motley, Emerson, Lowell, Longfellow, Phelps, Bayard Taylor, Holmes, Whittier, Beecher, Cooper, Hawthorne, Prescott, Mrs. Howe, Grace Greenwood and John Hay. The aggregate retail price of the whole collection in London, is $23 08, in gold; in New-York, $54 25, in currency. On the other hand, of eighteen English works just published, or announced by New-York publishers, the aggregate retail price in New-York of the American reprint, is $66 25, and of the original cost it is $276 50. It thus appears that whatever the difference in the expense of manufacturing may be between London and New-York, and whatever the difference in trade customs as to fixing prices, all such considerations are swallowed up in the one controlling and universal rule that a copyright monopoly multiplies the price of books by from two to four.

Reprints of English books now form three-fourths of the book business of this country. Who can estimate the injury that would be inflicted, not upon the pockets but upon the minds of the American people, if the price of these books were multiplied? No one can imagine it but the man who knows how much even a slight increase of price limits the circulation of a book. Publishers know it well, and know that it is one of the questions that requires careful consideration as to what precise price the probable sales will be most profitable to them; and, as I showed in a former letter, they will find it profitable to exact under a copyright a price many times higher than they would dare to ask for it under a free market.

This argument was fully and strongly presented to the Committee in Washington. But the injury which the proposed monopoly threatens to the popular intelligence is far greater than it indicates. A large majority of the educational works now used in our schools and colleges are not foreign books, but they are made by American writers and teachers upon the basis of foreign works, and could not, therefore, be published at all if the books from which the substance of them is taken were copyrighted here. There are no reputable dictionaries of the Greek, Latin, French, German, Italian or Hebrew languages; there are no important grammars of most of these; there are extremely few learned and useful critical editions of classical texts to which our students could have access in their present form, if at all, had an international copyright hitherto been the policy of this country. The greater part of such books are not, in their original English form, adapted to the use of American students. They need revision, large additions, often essential changes in plan, before they can be widely useful here. The materials, collected from boundless libraries by the abundant leisure of British scholars, are essential to our hard-worked and often poorly-provided writers; but these faithful men take them and cast them in the form in which they educate our children. To pass an international copyright law is not only to destroy this important branch of authorship, but to take from the young a large part of the means of education. It would be easy to show that such a law would strike at the intelligence of the country in many other but similar ways.

What compensation does the scheme offer for all this loss? A weak attempt was made to answer by asserting that it would benefit American authors in two ways. First, by securing to them money for the reprinting of their works in other countries; second, by removing or greatly reducing the competition with British authors for our home readers. The first answer is fictitious. How many of our authors would reach the British public at all, under a copyright, and how much money would they get for it? Without being able to answer with precision, it is safe to say that the number of such authors now living on their own continent, and that the number of copies of their books sold in England is less than a twentieth of the number of London books sold in America. In other words, we should levy a tax upon our own people, in order that the small fraction of it which authors would get might be divided, one part to a few of our own citizens, and twenty parts of it to strangers, who have no stake in our country and no allegiance to our Government, who pay it no taxes, and are not bound by its laws.

There is, then, not even a plausible pretense of any gain that could accrue to the nation by an international copyright. It would be throwing away, not money only, but intellect, culture, progress, the future greatness of the American people, to adopt any of the proposed forms of it. This was the manifest result of the whole discussion at Washington, and I believe that every member of the Committee, at the end of the public inquiry, regarded it as established. But just at this time the acute mind of Senator SHERMAN, while clearly seeing that an international copyright is impossible, began to inquire whether some substitute for it could not be devised which would confer all its benefits upon authors, without any of the evil effect of a copyright monopoly. It was suggested that this might be done by leaving the republication of foreign books open to all, but by taxing such reprints for the benefit of the author. He introduced a bill providing, as since amended in the Committee, for the payment by the American publisher to the author of any foreign book registered in the Library of Congress and reprinted here without a special contract, of five per cent. upon the retail price of all copies sold, such reprinting being at all times free to any person. This bill has found much more favor than any other plan, both in the Committ

EUROPE.

Interesting Letters from Our Regular Correspondents.

Political and Religious Movements in Italy.

Attitude of France Toward the Pope.

Details of the Galician Compromise in Austria.

Late Gossip from the Art Studios of Paris.

ITALY.

The Ministry's Financial Project—Movements of Royalty — Distinguished Visitors — France and the Pope — Mazzini's Death—The Funeral Ceremonies at Pisa.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ROME, Monday, March 18, 1872.

The discussion of the financial project of the Ministry continues in the Chamber, with the prospect of being brought to a close within a few days. The vote upon this question is to determine whether the Cabinet, as at present constituted, is to remain in power, or new men are to be called by the Sovereign to the direction of affairs. RATTAZZI, an old servant of the Crown, is itching once more for the place of chief of the King's counsellors; but he is suspected of loving power too much for its own sake, and of a readiness to ply the arts of the demagogue to obtain it, to merit the confidence of the country or be fit for so elevated a place at a moment of exigency like the present. The mess he made of the Mentana affair is still fresh in memory, and the Minister SELLA, today, in the Chamber, in replying to his attacks, reminded him of it.

MOVEMENTS OF ROYALTY.

The King has come back from Naples, and is dividing with the Prince HUMBERT the bows and smiles of the fairer portion of the Roman creation. Several members of royal foreign houses have been waiting here to pay their respects to the Sovereign, among them the Prince NAPOLEON, who it was thought, would go down and meet his father-in-law at Naples. VICTOR EMMANUEL has not yet reached that pitch of royal fortune which brings Emperors and the grandest potentates of Europe to his capital, such as the world witnessed when LOUIS NAPOLEON was in his best estate. But the Italian King is the object of a sincere, friendly regard from more than one *Monsieur mon frère* among the smaller but most respectable fry of European Sovereigns.

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS.

The King and Queen of Denmark are now here, and in a few days the Prince and Princess of Wales are expected. We had a very pretty military review last week, when the several thousand troops, of all arms, forming the garrison of Rome were stretched out in the Corso and Babuino, and passed under the inspection of the Royal Prince HUMBERT. There is a promise of another military display before the end of the month, when as many as thirty thousand soldiers will be mustered in Rome from a circuit of two hundred miles around, to show natives and foreigners how a considerable portion of the Italian army looks on parade. Now that the Church no longer displays its tinsel, the Romans, who have been accustomed to depend much on shows, find life rather dull, and foreigners are ready enough to look on when any new spectacle is presented.

FRANCE AND THE POPE.

The Prince NAPOLEON has not been able to obtain an interview with the Pope, even with the good offices used in his favor by his cousin, the Cardinal LUCIEN BONAPARTE, who should have with His Holiness as much influence as any other member of the Sacred College. Mgr. CHIGI, the Apostolic Nuncio, sets off today to return to Paris, and Signor FOURNIER, the new French Minister, is this week to arrive. The Count D'HARCOURT also goes to Paris to attend to official calls, but it is understood that in a month he will come back to his diplomatic post near the Pope. Some pretend that the departure, on the plea of business, is an excuse for getting rid of the office altogether. The Italians make no objection to an Apostolic agent of France accredited to the Pope, but think such agent should be one of the priestly order. If the King could put his mind to rest about France, his days and nights would be more tranquilly passed. It is said that he is haunted with the idea that trouble to Italy is once more to come from the side of that country. The uneasy French people, forever fidgeting about glory and revenge, under the lead of Mgr. DUPANLOUP, or some other clerical General, is to keep up the agitation until the columns of the reconstructed French army are to move in the direction of Italy, to carry on a crusade to recover the patrimony of the successor of Peter. To most people the idea seems absurd, but no one is able to say that such a thing is not possible, for we have seen France commit blunders of equal magnitude. In any event, if report is to be trusted, the thought or belief that France, in certain conditions of her internal misgovernment, is capable of making the attempt to break up the Kingdom of Italy, is an idea which has got possession of the head of the King. It is believed by some that the preliminaries of a defensive alliance with the German Empire with reference to possible contingencies have been arranged during the present visit of the Crown Prince of Prussia. Italy will be the last country in Europe to violate the peace. There is no other desire but to be let alone within her own limits, so that internal questions may be adjusted, and the passion of contending parties composed, by the acceptance of the most liberal concessions which the Government with safety to itself can make. The country is still timid, and unfortunately not yet well assured of its position.

MAZZINI'S DEATH.

The emotion produced by the death of MAZZINI is more prolonged and more profound than was looked for when the announcement of the event was made. Whether the principles of the social and political philosopher will have more influence in helping to form the new Italy, now that the philosopher is dead, we do not know; but the sincerity of the patriotism of MAZZINI, and the excellent qualities of his intellect and heart, are acknowledged by all. Yesterday there was an imposing demonstration in Rome to honor his memory, and the decorum with which the ceremony was conducted, and the orderly conduct of the laboring population, vast numbers of whom had for the time the possession of the principal streets of the city, was a new proof of the capacity of this people to govern themselves, and respect each other, however opposite the opinions of political parties. A procession made up of societies of artisans, each having at the head the banner of the craft, filled the whole length of the Corso. The object of the day's ceremonial was to carry the bust of MAZZINI, to be placed in the Capitol. On a platform mounted on wheels, and drawn by four horses with appropriate trappings, the pedestal and bust were raised with a colossal figure of Italy represented in the act of placing a laurel crown on the head of the son which she had chosen to honor. Just before this car was carried the American flag, the only foreign flag among the dozens and scores of Italian banners scattered along the extended line. The newspapers are filled with long accounts, of which the life, death, and ceremony of burial of MAZZINI furnish the theme, and the radical organs have become tiresome with their turgid phrases and the extravagance of their praise. When the funeral cortége reached the square of the Capitol Hill no long speeches were made, but some words were spoken by the young Deputy CAIROLI, who has seen nearly all his family fall in the struggle for the liberation of Italy—words full of the dignity and feeling becoming to the place and the occasion. Under the feet of the great crowd of many thousands were the ruins of the Capitol of the ancient Roman world, and at the foot of the hill the Forum, with its broken temples and palaces and the fragments of monuments which illustrate so us the splendor of the Empire whose annals form the most interesting passages in the world's history.

"We stand before the remains of a man," said the speaker, "who called from the tomb a whole nation. Here, where COLA DI RIENZI fell, MAZZINI triumphs. The life of the man is engraved in our hearts. Here, before the symbol of our redemption rancors and accusations cease, and all are united in venerating the man who was the model of self-renunciation, and sacrificed all for a holy principle. The honors, which with so much concord and unanimity we today render to the most beautiful apotheosis which the name of MAZZINI can receive. His apostleship is not finished, and his spirit will quicken our memories, and teach those who come after us how to love and make great the country of our nativity, this land which so many recollections make sacred; to which are so many monuments of our fathers and master-works of genius."

FUNERAL CEREMONIES.

The funeral ceremony at Pisa had the same character of a spontaneous gathering and reverent respect of the multitude which it had here; and all along the line of the towns through which the remains of MAZZINI were carried to the resting place at Genoa, the same signs of honor and sympathetic interest were exhibited. At Genoa members of all political parties joined in the procession, and the occasion has served to bring about a degree of union and good feeling. The authorities have helped, rather than attempted to hinder, these demonstrations of respect to the deceased agitator, who, in life, was the leader of the opponents of the monarchical system, and the most violent in his denunciations of the present directors of affairs. The Government gains more than it runs the risk of losing by its moderation.

ANGELICO.

AUSTRIA.

The Galician Compromise—Hungarian Affairs—The Session of the Diet.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BERLIN, Monday, March 18, 1872.

The latest Austrian events deserve a brief mention. In the first place the Galician compromise, that great problem of the present session, was in a fair way of suffering shipwreck, but has been, happily, rescued by the Prime Minister, Prince AUERSPERG. The discussion has not advanced beyond the consideration in Select Committee, but as that Committee includes thirty members, it is assumed that little change awaits the bill should it make its way successfully through the present stage. It will be remembered that the compromisorial scheme has previously passed through a subcommittee of seven. Most of the stipulations agreed to by that subcommittee have been accepted by the whole Committee, eliciting little contradiction even from the Poles. Only the financial clauses turned out to please no one. Amendment upon amendment was offered in vain. Galicia spends far more money than her income covers; she is, therefore, dependent for her sustenance upon the rest of the Empire. In order to impose a check upon the self-governing province it was decided in the Subcommittee that two lump sums shall be annually granted by the Imperial Parliament, one for administrative purposes, the other for educational. This arrangement was indorsed by the Committee, only the adjustment of the sums proved a grave obstacle. One member proposed a sum to be fixed once for all, another proposed an annual vote, a third a biennial, others triennial, quinquennial, and so on, but all suggestions met with the same unfortunate fate. The negotiations came to a dead-lock, the more hopeless since Government had never explained its own views. An unguarded expression of the Minister of Finance, M. DE PRETIS, brought things to a climax, and appeared to cut off all prospect of success. M. DE PRETIS spoke of "future similar cases." "If we are to have future similar cases," said the German members, "we had as well withdraw altogether from the negotiations to which we have been induced by the prospect of the Galician being the last attempt at a provisional compromise!" This caused Prince AUERSPERG to come forward, and inasmuch as it elicited from him a clear statement of the Ministerial views, the incident deserves no regret. Prince AUERSPERG gave the Assembly a solemn assurance that he and his Government entertain no compromisorial schemes whatever after the Galician. The Galician, however, they intend to press, because they consider it absolutely indispensable for the peace of the Empire. Turning to the Poles, the Prime Minister insisted upon the sanction of the provincial Chamber as a guarantee to Government. (This seems now the only danger threatening the measure.) Turning on the other hand to the Germans, the Prime Minister refused to tack the compromise to the Election Reform bill, as that must seem an invidious course to the Poles. In consequence of this declaration the discussion has been resumed, and will probably be conducted to an end before Easter. Government is anxious to have it passed, not only in order to be rid of it, but also to be able to give the whole of the Autumn session and its full consideration in the recess to the Election Reform bill. As the Bohemian and Carniolian Diets are convoked, after their re-election, for the 24th of April, it is believed that Government will not prolong the session at Vienna after that day, but in that event speed is indispensable. The two Diets have been dissolved, somewhat suddenly and unexpectedly, because—being returned under the régime Hohenwart—they are predominantly Feudalist and Ultramontane, and a re-election secures a majority to Government. The Diets of Vorarlberg and the Tyrol, which are likewise clerical, and might be turned into Liberal assemblies, have been spared the same fate, at the request of Emperor FRANCIS JOSEPH, who takes a special interest in those provinces, and is personally still warmly attached to the Papal cause. The basis of the future financial arrangement with Galicia will presumably be a fixed vote in two halves, administrative and educational—any excess to be covered by additional purely provincial taxation. The Polish reason for objecting to a vote on the measure in the Galician Diet is not only their uncertainty of obtaining the required majority, but quite as much their traditional aversion to any sort of treaty with either of the Powers who have divided Poland. The objection is absurd, but the Poles love to think that "La Pologne existe encore," that the present state of subjection is merely transitional, and that they will once more be a free and united nation; and they love to act upon this maxim, carefully abstaining from binding their hands by treaties.

THE HUNGARIAN SESSION.

The Hungarian session has turned out extremely stormy; indeed, it is doubtful if the world has ever witnessed any similarly disgraceful conduct in a national assembly. Even the Communist days of Paris fail to come up to the standard of Hungarian tempestuousness. The thing is the more annoying, as it is going on under the very nose of the Emperor, who is at present at Pesth, and as the Opposition is really in a small minority, but may, nevertheless, owing to exceptional circumstances, possibly carry its end. So hot have the debates grown that President SOMSSICH has been constrained several times to tender his resignation. The apple of discord is the Reformed Election bill, which obtained a majority of over 40 on its first reading, and is now supported by considerably more, a formidable portion of the Left having constituted themselves as the "Party of Reform," and the Ministerial side accepting the compromise of 1867 as a basis of action. That compromise was concluded for ten years, and will consequently come up for renewal in 1877. The violent National Party oppose the renewal, because they aspire to an entirely independent Hungary, which would be all the more to their taste for being a Republic. The more reasonable majority, however, accept the compromise which has secured the trans-Leithan Kingdom considerable autonomy and immensely developed its resources, on a permanent basis. The great Nationalist objection to the present Reform bill is, that it creates quinquennial instead of triennial Parliaments. The term of the present Parliament is up on the 20th April, and if a quinquennial Parliament follows, the question on the compromise will come under its decision, the result of which, in the present temper of the country, is not doubtful. Government will command a majority in the next Parliament—by its union with the Deak party—and the compromise would certainly be prolonged. Hence the opposition of the Left, who object besides to the direct elections, trusting to deprive them of much of their influence. The opponents of the bill are in a hopeless minority, indeed the extreme Left has dwindled to thirty-two, so that they cannot throw out the bill. But they may talk it out, and to do this is their object. The thirty-two members speak as long and as often as they can, on the most irrelevant matter, saying the most impertinent things in both senses of the word, trying to delay the vote till it shall be too late. The small knot of revolutionists—they have now hoisted the revolutionist standard—is strengthened by a contingent of Ultramontanes and Ultra-conservatives, affording the rare sight of two extreme parties uniting together. This party has long made overtures to the Deak party, but has been repelled; still it clung to Government, hoping after the second French rout for a revival of the Holy Alliance. No hope remains for such an event after the latest steps of the German Government. The Ultramontanes have therefore turned anti-German, which is at present anti-Government, in Hungary, and have joined the party of TISZA and KOSSUTH.

It is a satisfaction to Count LONYAY under these circumstances to be able to record a firm alliance with the Deak party, the ruling party of Hungary, who have taken several marked occasions of evincing their stanch adherence to the Ministry. The united majority bear the irritating assaults of their enemies with stoical outward indifference. They know that to argue were but to assist the enemy by wasting the precious time. They have already increased the sittings to two a day, beginning at 10 and making only a two hours' break at noon, in order to give the opposition time to talk themselves out. They never absent themselves, because a division might be called in their absence; but they promenade the lobby and sleep on the forms and listen patiently to all the rubbish of which M. TISZA and his friends deliver themselves. At one time they had indeed resolved to press Government to dissolve the Chamber, but that ill-advised opinion has been abandoned. To dissolve the Chamber would be to delay to another session the Quinquennial bill, and plunge the kingdom once more into a sea of wild and protracted agitation. There is reason to hope that the opposition may soon have exhausted their powers of speech and will become more tractable as their perseverance fails. In any case the passage of the Reform bill must be desired, because it alone can save Hungary from a period of agitation under which it would wear its best efforts away to no purpose.

ART ABROAD.

The Sale of the Pereire Collection—Valuable Pictures and Large Prices—Artistic Succor for Chicago—A Fresh and Genuine Raphael.

From a Special Correspondent.

PARIS, Wednesday, March 20, 1872.

The art sensations continue. The last week has been signalized by the sale of the gallery of M. PEREIRE. The exhibition and sale was held, not, as usual, at the Hotel Drouot, but on the Boulevard Italiens, in the court-yard of which, two years ago, was prepared for the famous collection of Prince DEMIDOFF. After that sale, the building was taken down, but it was restored especially for this collection. M. PEREIRE made his collection of pictures of all the schools, buying exclusively in the famous sales, such as that of the Baron de Mecklembourg, MM. Palavan, Rhoné, Piérard, Prince Demidoff, Lord Northwitch, the Count of Pembiock, &c. To these purchases there were added a certain number of paintings chosen one by one from collections of French and foreign amateurs.

THE PEREIRE GALLERY.

The gallery was composed of 181 pictures, 55 of which were of the modern French school, 20 of the French school of the eighteenth century, 15 of the Spanish school, 10 of the Italian school, 5 of the German, and 76 of the Flemish and Dutch. Most of them were of medium size, or easel paintings. We give the prices for which some of the principal pictures sold:

"Pâturage," by Brascassat, 16,200 francs; "Les Glaneuses," by Breton, 18,200 francs; "Catherine de Medicis au château de Chaumont," by Comte, 10,000 francs; "La Fuite en Egypt," by Decamps, 15,150 francs; "Les Miracles de Saint Benoît," by E. Delacroix, after Rubens, 15,000 francs; "La Madeleine chez Simon le Pharisien," by Paul Delaroche, 9,200 francs; "Marie Antoinette après sa condamnation," by the same, 6,100 francs; "Le Retour de la Moisson," by the same, 11,500 francs; "Une mendiante," by the same, 4,350 francs; "Vénus et les Amours," by Diaz, 15,500 francs; "Nymphes et Amours," by the same, 8,900 francs; "Pifferari, à Rome," by Gerome, 17,200 francs; "Coup de vent," by Gudin, 9,300 francs; "Œdipe et le Sphinx," by Ingres, 25,600 francs; "Saint Symphorien," drawing by the same, 9,100 francs; "Paysage," by Koek-Koek, 8,200 francs; "Louis XIV. et l'Ambassadeur d'Espagne," water color, by E. Lami, 7,500 francs; "Le Joueur de Flûte," by Meissonier, 26,100 francs; "Après déjeuner," by the same, 25,200 francs; "Pifferari devant la Madone," by Léopold Robert, 40,100 francs; "Jeunes Pêcheurs Napolitains," by the same, 18,800 francs; "Charles-Quint au monastère de Saint Just," by Robert Fleury, 40,000 francs; "Michel-Ange soignant son serviteur," by the same, 8,900 francs; "Paysage après la pluie," by Th. Rousseau, 9,300 francs; "les Bords de l'Oise," by the same, 13,100 francs; "Fleurs à terra," by Saint Jean, 17,900 francs; "Marguerite à la fontaine," by Ary Scheffer, 56,000 francs; "la Mère convalescente," by the same, 7,600 francs; "la Fête de Noël," by Wald Muller, 16,500 francs; "Vénus et l'Amour," by Boucher, 12,600 francs; "le Mouton chéri ou le Messager," by the same, 9,000 francs; "le Bouton de rose et l'Oiseau envolé," by the same, 9,600 francs; "Paysage Italien," sun effect, by Claude Lorrain, 5,600 francs; "Petitite Fille," by Greuze, 22,500 francs; "Plaisirs champêtres," by Puter, 19,200 francs; "le Repos dans le pare," by the same, 18,200 francs; "les Vivandières de Brest," by the same, 18,400 francs; "la Hatte à l'auberge," by the same, 10,000 francs; "la Jeunesse de Bacchus," by N. Poussin, 2,320 francs; "la Visite au port," by Joseph Vernet, 11,000 francs; "Portrait de Jeanne Darc," ancient French school, 620 francs.

Spanish School—"Portrait d'enfant," by Herrera the elder, 12,800 francs; "Vision de sainte Rosaine," by Murillo, 11,200 francs; "Sainte Rose," by the same, 25,500 francs; "Infante d'Espagne," by Valasquez, 10,700 francs.

Italian School—"la Madone et l'enfant Jésus," by Carpaccio, 5,600 francs.

There was quite a competition for a picture of HOBBEMA, "Une Entrée de Forêt," which sold for 81,000 francs, ($16,200.) "*Sacre bleu!*" exclaimed a gentleman who assisted at the sale. "In my department one for that price could buy an entire forest."

AID FOR CHICAGO.

Soon after the news was received of the great fire in Chicago, Messrs. GOUPIL, at the suggestion of some of the leading Parisian artists, issued a circular to all the artists asking contributions for the aid of the sufferers of that city, and recalling to them the manner in which America had contributed to this country in times of need, when there was famine in the North, and again in money and food after the siege of Paris. This appeal met with a generous response, almost all the leading artists contributing, not sketches, or something picked from the rubbish of their studios, but carefully finished and brilliant pictures, each characteristic of the talent of the author. Some, indeed, might be criticised—where is the collection when there are not a few paintings concerning which the critic would feel justified in making "a few remarks"—but early in life we had advice about the manner in which a "gift horse" should be received, and we accept it now if we have neglected it before. This collection, numbering about 150 paintings, has been on exhibition at Goupil's Gallery during the past week, where the public have been able to view these pictures before their departure for New-York, it being considered more advantageous to sell them at auction in that city. It is desirable that they should be seen together by the American public. It is the largest and most valuable collection ever gotten up for a charitable object. It may be expected to arrive in New-York about the 1st of May. Messrs. GOUPIL have not only bestowed time and attention upon forming the collection, and forwarding it, but have contributed a valuable picture by HORACE VERNET. The following is an incomplete list of the contributors, the catalogue not having been made up, as contributions are arriving daily, and will do so up to the moment of departure:

Oil-paintings—Allain, (Mlle.,) Antigna, Arts, Aufray, Bacon, Baird, Barillot, Baugniet, Bellecour, Bellel, Beranger, Berchère, Blanc, Boldini, Bouguereau, Bourges, (Mlle.,) Bouthoune, Brest, Breton, (Jules,) Bridgman, Brilloulin, Brion, Brown, (J. L.,) Brun, Barrera, Cabanel, Compte-Calix, Coomans, Cot, Coubertin, Dergelas, Darjou, Daubigny père, Debon, Delobbe, Delort, Detaille, Durand, (Carolus,) Duval, Duverger, Elven, (Van,) Escossura, Faivre, (Duffer,) Fortuny, Frère, (Ed.,) Froment, Fromentin, Galland, Gérôme, Gide, Gérardet, (H.,) Girardet, (K.,) Giaize, (Léon,) Gouble, Hamman, Heuillant, Heuman, Hillemacher, Hirsch, Hugard, Imer, Jacomin, (A.,) Jacomin, (M. F.,) Jacquet, Jalabert, Jamot, Japy, Jourdan, Kaemmerer, Labouchère, Lambinet, Landelle, Lapierre, Lajeune, Leloir, Lemaire, (Mlle.,) Leonhard, Leserf, Lévy, (E.,) Lobrichon, Madrazo, Mazerolles, Meissonier, Merle, Meynier, Moreau, (Mme.,) Mouchot, Muraton, Navier, Nitter (de,) Norbelin, Ouvrié, (Justin,) Passini, Perrault, Perret, Pinchart, Plassan, Portaels, Puvis, (de Chavannes,) Rousseau, (Ph.,) Sandin, Schenck, Serrur, Soyer, Swift, Todd, Toulmouche, Trayer, Vaillandon, Vernet, (Lecomte.) Vernier, Voilou, Washington, Willems, Worms, Wyld.

Drawings and Water-colors—Axe, (Mlle.) Bartholdi, Bellangé, Bourgoin, Brochart, Chabal, Ciceri, Desobampe, (Mme.,) Ehrmann, Girardet, (Ed.,) Guysardin, (Mme. Pauline,) Laurens, Lehoux, Méry, Moulignon, Richomme, Vibert, Wymbs, (Mme.)

A GENUINE RAPHAEL.

Most men resignedly accept an invitation to see an original "old master" belonging to a friend, and try to make acceptable remarks as to the warmth of color, and the originality of the picture. So we meekly allowed ourselves to be carried off to see an "original Raphel," we had heard of during the last year. We found ourselves before the much-talked of painting. To see it is to believe its authenticity. The picture was found in a blackened and dirty state, leaving the subject scarcely visible. It was cleaned—not "restored." Now it is a pleasure to sit before, and to drink in its beauty. It is painted in the soft mellow tones and manner of that painting of paintings the "Sistine Madonna" in the gallery at Dresden—after RAPHAEL had left the severe style of his master. It is a painting which not only pleases the connoisseur who discovers the hand of genius, but the public who are attracted only by the excellence of color and sentiment of the subject. When was the picture found? That is a mystery and will be divulged at some future period. If any one suggests the Commune he is entirely at fault, as the painting came into the possession of Col. MOORE, its present owner, before the beginning of the war. In this picture, which is known by the name of "La Sainte Famille," the figures are life-size. The Madonna leans over the child lifting a veil as in the picture of "La Madonna à la Voile" in the Louvre, while the child is lying in the foreground with arms extended toward its mother. Joseph is in his usual place in the background, leaning on his staff and watching the family. The composition has only been known to the public by a copy in the Louvre, painted by ANDRE DEL SARIO, from which engravings have been made. At one time the copy was claimed to be the original, but is very inferior to the work of which I speak. The original is said to have been lost after the occupation of Rome by the French in '98. Since then nothing had been heard of it until its latest coming to light. But where are the proofs that this is the original? There are none except for the eye of the connoisseur. H. B.

Fashions for April.

From Le Follet.

The materials to be employed for the Spring toilets are very becoming and elegant. We welcome with great pleasure the addition to their number of a fabric once in universal favor, for its graceful drapery and lightness of effect—namely, mousseline de laine. It is made in a variety of colors and designs, and will make very elegant and comparatively inexpensive costumes. Chaly also is making its reappearance. It is rather more silky in texture than the mousseline de laine, but is made in the same patterns. Foulard is in greater favor than ever. Charming toilettes à dessains "Pompadour" will be worn of this universally admired material.

For morning wear, washing satins, linens, and a new species of mohair, called "fil de chèvre," are in great request, either in plain colors or designs. Of the latter, there is an immense variety in all material, and we think there is every probability of their being much preferred to plain colors. Of the latter, the favorite shades are Persian lilac, sea-green, écru, gris mode, fluer de uène, cendre de roses, and all the neutral tints. The favorite class of design is "Pompadour" bouquets, orsingle flowers, small or large, colored on a ground of neutral tint or camieux; that is to say, patterns the same color, but a different shade to the ground of the material. All forms of polonaises and casaques will be worn, especially the "Louis XVI.," which has an open bodice and skirt, and a pouff back. The casaque "Mousquetaire" is excessively distingé. This has also an open bodice, with revers, square basques and pockets, sleeves with mousquetaire cuffs, over an open tunic of the same.

While the weather is too cold to admit of going out without some extra covering, or for those ladies who prefer a loose to a close-fitting garment, nothing will be so fashionable as the "Dolman." this is a loose jacket, with large hanging sleeves, that can be assumed or left loose at pleasure. One variety of this useful garment is cut without any sleeve, a wing being added, which gives the appearance of a handsome hanging sleeve. One advantage of this shape is, it does not take much material, as there is no under part to the sleeve. These fashionable jackets are generally trimmed across the chest with brandebourgs and frog buttons. Very elegant little vestes are worn over indoor toilets. There is a great variety of these, but they are all open in front, with basques, and have no sleeves. As the season advances, they will very likely be worn in white muslin, the revers and epaulets being formed of lace or embroidery over color, and the basques trimmed to match. As we prophesied last month, white muslin waterfalls, profusely embroidered and trimmed with lace, are very much admired for demi-toilet. They are lined with silk the same color as the dress, or its ornaments, if the latter are of a different hue.

Tunics are mostly worn long, especially if intended to accompany a long skirt; they are generally raised so as to form a pouff at the back, and then allowed to follow the line of the train, or its trimmings; they are raised high at the sides if made with apron-fronts; if not, they are open from the waist and rounded. For ras terre skirts the tunics are, of course, shorter in proportion; some are simply straight breadths in back and front, open at the sides; these are fastened together by bows or straps of ribbon or velvet, or a similar arrangement of cords and tassels. Others are cut in two wide points, one in front and another at the back, cut up so as to be quite short at the sides; above the back point there is a similar one, or in some cases two; the bodice to accompany a tunic thus shaped should, of course, have pointed basques, two in front and one at the back, the whole being trimmed with a full trimming, plaiting, frill, or lace. Some tunics are open at the back to the waist, with revers; these are generally intended to wear with a dress flounced to the waist behind.

Tunics and bodices, or polonaises, made of a pattern material, are worn over a plain underskirt: or the contrary arrangement is sometimes preferred. For instance, the upper portion may be made of plain colored washing satin, trimmed with a plaited muslin frill, over an under-skirt of mousseline de laine, with a small pattern, trimmed with flounces bound with the color of the top part; or the underskirt may be of the washing satin, or with muslin frill, or even left untrimmed; the tunique and bodice made of the same material à dessains, trimmed with ruches of the same fabric as the upper skirt. This style of toilette can, of course, be copied in more dressy materials, such as foulards taffetas and the thicker makes of silk.

Bodices are made with basques, real or simulated; if possible, they are cut with the bodice, but in some cases the material is too thin to allow of their setting well; the basque is then cut separately, and fastened on afterward, finished at the back with some ornament to hide the join, which rarely shows in front, as it is hidden by the bend of the waist. Many corsages are made with points in front, the basques being confined to the back, or brought round to the sides. Bodices of all kinds are generally made open in the front, the square form being considered the most habille. For morning wear the space is occupied by a small fichu, or habit-shirt, with collar and cravat; this latter is sometimes made of colored cambric or batiste, edged with lace. A similar bow is worn in the hair.

SUMMARY OF AMUSEMENTS.

Dramatic.

THE THEATRES.

The theatres have been filled, for the most part, by old attractions during the week. Miss LE CLERCQ has appeared in three parts, her impersonations of which were new here, and in each has made an agreeable impression. Her engagement continues for another week, and Mr. BOOTH reappears on April 22. The "Veteran" having drawn a great deal of money at Wallack's, is to give place on Wednesday next to "How She Loves Him." This, the management announces, will be the first of a series of standard plays with which it is proposed to wind up the season. Mr. CHARLES MATHEWS is to appear in these, in addition to the regular force, and the forthcoming series will doubtless be worthy in every way of the leading comedy theatre of the country. At the Grand Opera-house "Lalla Rookh" continues to run with success, and at Niblo's Mrs. JOHN WOOD remains the feature in "Poll and Partner Joe." At the Olympic, "Humpty Dumpty" still draws. No fresh bill of merit has indeed been offered at any house, and no novelty is to be looked for this week, if we except the performance of the VOKES family, whose first appearance in this country will be made at the Union-square Theatre to-morrow evening.

UNION LEAGUE THEATRE.

On Wednesday evening a dramatic and musical entertainment was given at the Union League Theatre in aid of the Society for the Employment of Poor Women. A clever performance of "Box and Cox" began the evening, and showed off to good advantage the comic talents of Messrs. HENRY HOWLAND and T. KINNICUTT. Subsequently a miscellany of vocal and instrumental selections was heard, in which Miss LASAR, Mr. W. F. MILLS, Mr. JACOB GRAF and Mr. ARTHUR MATTHISON took part. The concluding number of the programme was the little comedy called "Who Killed Cock Robin?" In this a young lady amateur, Miss JEWETT, appeared as *Satanella*. Miss JEWETT was remarkably successful. She has decided dramatic talent, and her efforts have an air of originality rare even among professional artists. This benefit was altogether a very prosperous one, the hall being filled to overflowing, and the satisfaction of the audience warmly expressed. We are glad to know that the sum realized for the charity was quite handsome.

Musical.

ITALIAN OPERA.

The performances of Italian opera at the Academy of Music, last week, were as successful as those given during the first week of the season, and a matinée recital of "Rigoletto," yesterday was very numerously attended. Wallack's Theatre was also crowded yesterday, when "Faust" was sung by Miss NILSSON and Mr. STRAKOSCH's company. This week, Mme. PAPA-ROSA, Herr WACHTEL and Mr. SANTLEY will have undivided possession of the field.

CONCERT AT DR. WARD'S.

An elegant *soirée musicale* was held at the mansion of Dr. WARD, in Fifth-avenue, on Thursday night. It was projected for the benefit of the widows and orphans of the Masonic society, and all the performers were amateurs. Mrs. YZNAGA, Mrs. HART, Mrs. WATERHOUSE and Mrs. DILLINGHAM were among the ladies who did honor to themselves and gave pleasure to their auditors on this occasion; and Messrs. BARTLETT, FOSSATI, MILLS, CLARK and PEASE likewise did good service. Mr. ALBITES conducted with his usual skill, and Keating's Band played during the evening some acceptable selections. It is understood that the entertainment was gotten up at the immediate instance of Mr. ISAAC H. BROWN, whose claims to praise, therefore, are not forgotten. Few performances, of a like nature, have ever been heard more felicitous in arrangement and execution. Dr. WARD, with his customary hospitable generosity, gave the use of his house for the occasion, and the pleasure of the evening was greatly enhanced through being enjoyed in such spacious and admirably arranged apartments.

TWO BENEFITS FOR THE WOMAN'S HOSPITAL.

On next Tuesday and next Thursday there will be two dramatic and musical entertainments at Robinson's Hall, (formerly Aldermanic Hall,) for the benefit of the Woman's Hospital. The programmes of these two evenings will be of brilliant and novel attractiveness, the numbers and artists promised being as follows:

First night, April 16—"The Ladies' Battle," (comedy from the French, "Bataille des Dames.") Mrs. Florence, Mrs. Hendricks, Messrs. de Cordova, Bowland, Isaacs and others. Fourth act of "La Favorita"—Miss C. Sims as *Leonora*, Mr. Leon Berthelot as *Fernando*, and Signor Martinez as *Baldassare*.

Second night, April 18—Part first—A select concert, assisted by Mrs. Yznaga, Mme. Bazzaniga Albites, Miss G. Ridway, Mr. Willis Douglas, Signor Martinez, Signor Albites, and the Saturday Glee Club, having for this occasion consented to make their first appearance in public. Part second—The fourth act of "La Favorita." Musical directors, Albites.

THE CHURCH MUSIC ASSOCIATION.

The Church Music Association intend to produce BEETHOVEN'S great mass in D for their last concert this season. The first public rehearsal in preparation for that event took place on Thursday. The Mass is less melodious, and therefore less generally known than that in C, and notwithstanding the labor which Dr. PECH and his chorus have already bestowed upon it, much study is required—both on the part of executants and on that of listeners—before its full significance can be reached. The great advantages which the Church Music Association offers for the thoughtful appreciation of this high order of music are becoming more and more evident to the musical public. We understand that no additional subscribers can be received, and the ranks of the chorus are absolutely full. Madame ACKERMAN-ZAROWSKI, Miss HENNE, Mr. LEGGATT and Mr. KEMMERTZ were the *soli* in the *Gratias Agimus* and in other portions of the Mass on Thursday. The next rehearsal, with orchestra, will doubtless be still more interesting.

Domestic Notes.

Mrs. CLYMER (ELLA DEITZ) has gone to Troy to fulfill an engagement at the Griswold Opera-house. She was to open as *Fanny Ten Eyck*, in "Divorce."....Miss NILSSON sings this week at the Philadelphia Academy of Music....Mr. EDWIN ADAMS was obliged to abruptly end his engagement at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, on account of illness. Mr. POWERS and Miss CUSHMAN have also been sick....Mr. OLE BULL was last night in Lexington.....Mr. SOTHERN was last week at the Olympic, in St. Louis....Miss MEHLIG gave a concert in St. Louis last week....THEO. THOMAS' concert occurred in Philadelphia last week....Miss SUSAN DENIN acted last week in Syracuse....Mlle. AIMEE and her troupe sang last week at the Chicago Academy of Music....Mr. JEFFERSON acted last week in Springfield, Ill....Mr. J. E. OWENS was last week at Ford's Opera-house in Baltimore....Mr. J. W. WALLACK acted last week in Leavenworth.....Miss JANE COMBS and Mr. FREDERICK ROBINSON were last week in Detroit....Mr. F. S. CHANFRAU will act this week in Chicago....Mrs. D. P. BOWERS was last week in Pittsburg....Mme. RICHINGS-BERNARD acted in Pittsburg last week....Mr. FRANK MAYO was last week in Rochester....Mr. TONY DENIER has transferred his three years' lease of the Capitol Theatre to Mr. WALTER KREBLE....Mme. JANAUSCHEK gave three performances, last week, in Houston....Miss MAGGIE MITCHELL acted on Thursday and Friday in Worcester....The Lydia Thompson troupe were last week in Richmond....Mr. and Mrs. FLORENCE were last week at the Boston Globe....Miss LUCILLE WESTERN was last week at the St. James Theatre in Boston....Mr. CHAS. BARRON has been re-engaged at the Boston Museum for next season....Mr. EDWIN BOOTH's highly successful engagement at the Walnut-street Theatre in Baltimore will end with the present week....Miss CUSHMAN will act at the Chestnut-street next week.

Foreign Gossip.

The latest Toulouse papers relate a tragical incident which had occurred at the Théâtre des Varietes in that city. An actress, Mme. VERT, was upon the stage performing her part when she suddenly fell upon her face. She was immediately removed, but was found to be dead. The audience, which had believed that the actress had only fainted, was informed of the truth, and the performance was discontinued.....The death of Señora BONITA MORENO, in a village in Estramadura, at the age of eighty, is announced. She and her sister were the two *prime donne* who introduced Italian operas into Spain....The Civil Tribunal of the Seine has just pronounced judgment in the following case. Mlle. ILMA DE MURSKA had contracted in 1862, through the agency of M. VERGER, an engagement of five years with M. LAVARI, director for the Pergola of Florence. M. VERGER, as intermediary, was to receive five per cent. on the artist's salary. After a few months, the engagement was canceled, but nevertheless M. VERGER himself entitled to claim the whole of his commission, just as if the original contract had been fulfilled; he therfore put a lien in the hands of M. BAGIER for a sum of 3,300 francs out of the money due to Mlle. DE MURSKA. The counsel for the claimant argued that the lady had broken the arrangement for her own pleasure, and therefore that his client was entitled to the totality of his commission. The advocate on the other side showed that the performances had been interrupted solely by the pecuniary embarrassments of the impresario, but he offered M. VERGER 500 francs as a compensation for his trouble. The Court, adopting that view of the case, gave a decision accordingly....It is announced that Mr. FREDERICK STRANGE has relinquished all connection with the Royal Alhambra Palace, after having for a period of seven years held the positions of proprietor and manager. He has recently undertaken the leaseship of the Surrey Gardens. A subscription has been started to present Mr. STRANGE with a testimonial. Mr. JAMES WYLD is the honorary secretary....The *Athenæum* remarks that it will be gratifying to the Shakespereans of England and Germany to learn that the Bard of Avon dances at the Teatro Regio, in Torino, in the ballet "Shakspere." The repulsive character of the piot, however, is greatly against it. The audience, who are at first inclined to pity *D'Etanges* for his unmerited misfortunes, feel little interest in *Oyprien*, while in the subsequent scenes *D'Etanges* necessarily forfeits all sympathy by his eccentric and violent behavior. There is, indeed, no one in the play in whose fortunes any interest can be felt. A sort of scorn of poetical justice pervades the piece, which reminds the spectator of the gloomy fatalism of some of the old dramatists. There is undoubtedly power in the play—traces of that boldness of treatment and that contempt for the beaten tracks of the playwrights, which are conspicuous in other pieces in which Mr. WILLS has had a hand. On the whole, however, 'Broken Spells' creates rather a painful impression, and though the performance met with